

Regen, Pfannkuchen und ein Hund

A rainy Saturday in spring. Lotte wanted to ride her bike to the park. Her mother is working, so Lotte spends the day at Hilde's, with pancakes, a drawing of the sea, and a small dog she wants.

ANSWER KEY

LISTENING & UNDERSTANDING

L1) WHO SAYS IT?: 1b, 2c, 3a

L2) LOTTE'S PLANS: 1c, 2a, 3b, 4c

L3) WHAT ACTUALLY HAPPENS?: 1a, 2b, 3a, 4b

L4) FROM RAIN TO EVENING: 1: 1432

Translation

A Saturday morning in spring at Hilde's. Rain runs down the living-room window.

Saturday morning. It is raining. There is water on the roofs.

Lotte is ten now. Today she is at Grandma's and looks out of the window.

- Grandma! Rain again. I want to go to the park with my friend!

Her friend has a dog. Lotte likes him very much.

- By bike? Not today. It is cold and very windy.

- But I have my raincoat!

- You do. Unfortunately your bike does not.

- Come on, help me. We are making pancakes. Or draw something.

The phone. It is Lotte's mother, calling from work.

- ▲ Hello, Lotte. I have to work until evening today. I am sorry.

- Even on Saturday? You work so much, Mum!

- ▲ I know. People are ill and need help. What are you two doing?

- Pancakes! Come this evening. We will leave some for you.

Lotte draws the sea. With a sun and an enormous sandcastle.

- Look, Grandma. Our holiday by the sea. This is how it should be!

- The sun shines. Mum has time off and stays with us all day.

- We swim in the morning. The sea is colder than the lake, but I like it.

- And I swim better than Mum. Well, almost.

○ And your little brother?

■ In my picture he is already big. But he cannot swim yet.

■ We build a sandcastle. He helps me. And unfortunately eats sand.

■ It is windy in the evenings. That is why we take hats and jackets.

○ Good. It is often cold by the sea in the evening.

■ I never feel cold by the sea.

○ Oh, really? You did feel cold last summer!

■ Just a little. Very little.

Lotte turns the page and draws a small brown dog.

■ And here is my dog. I would like one like this!

○ Your dog? What does Mikesch say about that?

■ Mikesch lives here. The dog can live at our place.

○ And who walks him? Your parents work. You are at school.

■ Me! I can look after him. Mikesch too.

○ Perhaps Mikesch would rather look after you.

On the windowsill the grey tomcat opens one eye, looks at the drawing of the dog, and turns his back on it.

- Mum says: We need a lot of time for a dog.
- She is right about that. She works a lot. That is why she is often tired.
- Then I will become a painter. I can work at home. With the dog!
- A painter? Not a teacher like me?
- No. Teachers always say: Not now!
- I never say: Not now. I say: Now!

Afternoon. The rain stops, and the sun comes out over the wet roofs.

- Grandma, the sun! Can I ride my bike now?
- Yes. But take your hat and scarf. It is still cold.
- Hello! The sun is shining! Are you coming to the park with your dog?

Evening. Mum comes into the kitchen, tired, with a wet umbrella.

- Mum! First rain, then sun. And the dog knows me really well now!
- ▲ And you still want a dog?
- Yes! Perhaps in summer. Then we have more time.

▲ Perhaps. We will talk about it later.

Mikesch sees the dog in the book. He turns away. Better no dog.