

This is the fourth part of the story.
Read it and then... Create it!

PETERKIN AND THE UNFAILING INSTINCT OF THE ANIMALS

Up in the restaurant and down in the kitchen of the Hotel Imperial there was benevolent excitement. A little girl, favorite of all regular customers and of the staff, daughter of Mr. Palfy, conductor at the Opera House, had come home from camp.

Lottie – no – Lisa was in her usual place, her chair with the two big cushions, eating stuffed pancakes as though her life depend on it.

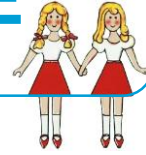
The regular customers came over to the table one by one, stroked the little girl's curly hair, patted her gently on the shoulder, asked how she had enjoyed herself, remarked that after all no place could be nicer than Vienna with Daddy here, put all kinds of presents on the table – gumdrops, chocolates, pralines, colored pencils. One even took from his pocket a little old-fashioned needlecase and observed awkwardly that it had been the property of his late grandmother. Then they nodded to Mr. Palfy the conductor and went back to their tables. Today they were really going to enjoy lunch again, poor lonely „uncles!“

But no one had a better appetite than Mr. Palfy himself. He had always strongly emphasized the need of „all true artists“ to be alone; he had always thought his marriage a mistake, a step into the humdrum middle-class world; but today he was experiencing a warm family feeling that was most „inartistic“. And when his daughter took his hand with a shy smile, as though to prevent his running away, then, even though he wasn't eating Irish stew, he felt something like a dumpling in his throat.



Take notes of the most important
informations from the text!
Your notes can be:
Mindmap, Table, Drawing, etc.

LISA AND LOTTIE



S11
T4
L2



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Franz, the waiter, came waddling up with another pancake. Lottie shook her curls. „I couldn't possibly, Mr. Franz!“ „But Lisa!“ cried the waiter reproachfully. „It's only the fifth!“

When the puzzled Franz had waddled back to the kitchen with the fifth pancake, Lottie plucked up her courage. „Do you know, Daddy,“ she said, „in the future I'm always going to have the same food as you.“

„You don't say!“ cried Mr. Palfy. „But how about when I eat smoked ham? You know you can't stand smoked ham. It makes you feel sick.“

„When you eat smoked ham,“ she said miserably, „I'll have pancakes again.“ Sometimes it is not quite so easy being your own sister!

Just then Dr. Strobel appeared with Peterkin, his dog. „Look, Peterkin,“ said the doctor with a smile. „See, who is here! Go and say how-do-you-do to Lisa!“

Peterkin wagged his tail and trotted quickly up to the Palfy's table to say how-do-you-do to his old friend, Lisa.

When Peterkin arrived at the table, he sniffed at the little girl, turned around, and quickly trotted back to his master.

„What a stupid dog!“ Dr. Strobel complained. „Can't even recognize his best friend! Just because she's just been away in the country for a week or two. And people talk a lot of nonsense about the unfailing instinct of the animals!“

But Lottie thought to herself, „What a good thing, that doctors are not as clever as dogs!“



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