A Diner on the Old Highway (B2 · English B2)

Tekst / Transcript

The diner stood alone beside the old highway, three hours from the nearest city. Marisol had bought it two years earlier with money she had saved as a nurse. Everyone told her it was a foolish idea, because the current road took most traffic twenty miles to the east. She agreed that the location was terrible, but she had never been interested in a conventional career anyway.

Her plan was simple. She would convert the empty rooms behind the kitchen into cheap beds for travellers, and let the food pay for itself. Progress was slow. She learned to cope with broken pipes, unreliable deliveries and a freezer that hummed like a wounded animal. The long wooden counter where customers ate their breakfast had been built by her grandfather, and polishing it every morning had become a private ritual.

Business improved when a film crew arrived in the valley to shoot a western. Thirty people needed feeding twice a day, and suddenly the little kitchen was the busiest place for miles. One actor turned up each morning still dressed as a cowboy, spurs and all, which delighted the local children. A retired cop from the city drove out every Sunday just to watch the filming from a corner table. He told Marisol that her coffee was the only cure he had ever found for a bad mood.

The convenience of the location, which had once seemed like a curse, was now praised by everyone: nobody had to travel far, and the whole crew could eat together. Marisol also discovered that she enjoyed the craft of cooking far more than she had expected. She began baking bread at four in the morning, and the smell became the cue for the crew to wake up. A small brown dog appeared from nowhere during the second week; it was so cute that three people offered to take it home, and it stayed.

When the filming ended, a food writer who had attended a restaurant convention in the city stopped by out of curiosity. He wrote four hundred words about the bread, the dog and the strange, warm atmosphere of the place. That article proved crucial for the diner's survival. Within a month, tourists were driving out deliberately, cameras ready, hoping to see the odd little creature that guarded the door. Marisol kept polishing the wood every morning, quietly amazed at how a bad decision had turned into the best one of her life.

Woordenlijst

??????	??????
closely	
collector	
combination	
comfort	
comic	
commonly	
completion	
complicated	
compulsory	
concentration	
conservation	
conservative	

conspiracy
constant
constantly
consumption
contest
convenience
convention
conventional
convert
cop
cope
counter (long flat surface)
cowboy
craft
creature
crew
crucial
cue
cure
current
cute

.[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] 6 [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

استمع إلى هذه الحلقة عبر الإنترنت :
https://course.interactivelessons.nl/local/podcast/episode.php?id=25150

ابدأ هذه الدورة [illegible]: https://course.interactivelessons.nl/mod/quiz/view.php?id=1708