

"Watch out, Miss Paddington!" Inspector Hudson's hands gestured frantically to the road ahead. The car in front came to a sudden halt.

"Better take the next turning," Hudson said, slightly annoyed. dashboard Armaturenbrett
disgruntled verärgert,
verstimmt
majestic majestätisch
to chime läuten

He threw a concerned glance at the clock on the dashboard and let out a disgruntled sigh.

"Don't worry, Inspector," Miss Paddington reassured him, "I'll make sure you don't miss your train."

She swiftly turned the steering wheel and the little car catapulted through the changing traffic lights and joined the end of yet another traffic jam.

Through the early-morning fog, Inspector Hudson could just about make out the majestic silhouette of King's Cross railway station in the distance. In the warm orange glow of the streetlights, a swarm of businessmen and women hurried in and out of the station entrance. The bells in the clock tower chimed eight o'clock. Six minutes until his train was due to depart. Inspector Hudson was feeling decidedly nervous. He wasn't used to being late for anything.

"Perhaps you should let me out here, Miss Paddington," he suggested as he reached for the suitcase on the seat behind him. "It'll be quicker to walk."



"Yes, Inspector, of course. So sorry about the rush this morning. I didn't think there would be so much traffic. Let me just

pull over."

"Quite all right, Miss Paddington," the inspector mumbled, trying to hide his slight annoyance. "Enjoy having the house to yourself."

He shut the car door and turned to cross the road.

"You'll be missed, Inspector."

Miss Paddington scrolled down the window and shouted out over the noise of the oncoming traffic. "Have a wonderful holiday and don't forget to call when "

But the inspector had already been **engulfed** by a crowd of **commuters** and could no longer hear her.

Übung 1: Unscramble. Bringen	Sie die Buchstaben in
die richtige Reihenfolge!	

1. uerdsegt	
2. ronsipect	
3. odewrlufn	
4. usrenvo	
5. remtumoc	
6. styfliw	
7. camsitej	

" Now departing from platform I is the 8:06 train to Inverness. " the loudspeakers bellowed as Inspector Hudson rushed towards the waiting train. to bellow
aisle
Chugging
to lull sb.
to sleep
bellen, grölen
Gang, Mittelgang
Tuckern
jmd. in den
Schlaf wiegen

He made his way towards plat-

form 9 as quickly as he could, dodging through the crowds of commuters.

Just as the station master blew the final whistle, Hudson pulled out his ticket and stepped into the carriage.

"All aboard for Inverness!"

The doors slammed shut behind him, and the inspector squeezed along the **aisle** of the crowded train into a small compartment by the window.

A kindly-looking old lady was already sitting in one of the two seats. She looked up from her knitting and gave the inspector a friendly nod.

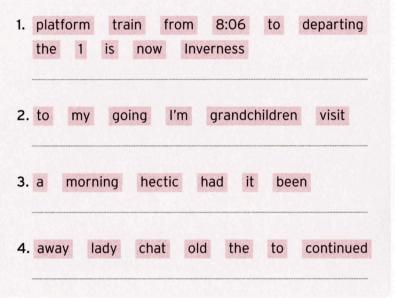
"Good morning," she smiled. "Travelling to Scotland? I'm going to visit my grandchildren. Little Jimmy is. "

"How nice," Inspector Hudson mumbled.

He pretended to listen but it had been a hectic morning, and he had been looking forward to enjoying the eight-hour train journey to Inverness with nothing but a cup of tea and a good book for company.

The old lady continued to chat away while he lifted his suitcase up onto the shelf above his seat and sat down opposite her. The train began to pull out of King's Cross station, and Inspector Hudson watched as the large Victorian houses sped past. Soon, the red-brick scenery gave way to the wide, open fields of the English countryside. The inspector leant his head against the window. The faint chugging of the engine and the soft clicking of the old lady's knitting needles gently lulled him to sleep.

Übung 2: Word order. Bringen Sie die Wörter in die richtige Reihenfolge!



After what seemed like only a short nap, the inspector felt a bony hand on his shoulder shaking him awake.

"Wake up, sir!" the old lady whispered. "We're here. Welcome to Inverness!"

Inspector Hudson **squinted** in the dim light of the carriage. He glanced at his watch and then at the old lady standing before him. 4:15 p.m. The yellow scarf, which she had begun knitting at the start of their journey, was **trailing** along the floor behind her.



He really had slept all the way. Hudson suppressed a chuckle. Sir Reginald must have been right: he clearly was in need of a good rest.