

# Where Is Kate?

*An A2 English Mystery Reader*

*Mit deutschen Vokabeln und Grammatiknotizen · Set in London*

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The  
**Missing**  
**Hours**

*Ein Krimi auf Englisch*



*A mystery set in London*

**Niveau** · A2

**Sprache** · Englisch

**Erklärungen** · Deutsch

**Kapitel** · 20

**Setting** · London

*Mit deutschen Vokabeln und Grammatiknotizen auf jeder Seite*

## Wie du dieses Buch liest

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### **Grammatiknotizen**

Jedes Kapitel beginnt mit einer kurzen Grammatiknotiz auf Deutsch. Sie zeigt dir ein Sprachmuster, das im Kapitel vorkommt. Du musst nichts auswendig lernen — bemerke einfach das Muster.

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# Arrival

 **Grammatik:** Simple Present für Fakten und Gewohnheiten: *I live, she works, it takes | there is / there are*

London is big. Julia knows this, of course — she read about it, she saw photos, she watched films. But standing at Heathrow Airport with two heavy suitcases and a backpack, she feels the size of the city for the first time.

It is a Tuesday morning in October. The sky is grey. It is not raining, but it looks like it wants to. Julia puts on her coat and pulls her suitcase towards the Tube station.

Julia Braun is twenty-three years old. She is from Munich, in Germany. She studies English Literature at the Ludwig Maximilian University. This year, she has a place at University College London — UCL — as an exchange student. She will be in London for ten months.

Her English is good. She studied it for twelve years at school and she reads a lot of English books. But speaking is different from reading. On the Tube, she listens to the people around her and understands about seventy percent. That is not bad for the first day.

Her accommodation is in Islington, in north London. It is a shared house — she will live with three other students. The house belongs to a woman called Mrs Okafor, who rents out rooms to students.

Julia finds the house without any problems. It is a red brick house on a quiet street called Nelson Road. There is a small garden at the front with a brown wooden door. Julia rings the bell.

The door opens. A woman appears — tall, with short dark hair and glasses. She is maybe twenty-five years old. She is wearing a yellow jumper and jeans.

*"You must be Julia," she says. "I'm Priya. Come in — it's cold out there."*

Julia steps inside. The hallway is narrow and warm. There are coats on hooks, shoes on the floor, and a bicycle leaning against the wall.

*"Mrs Okafor isn't here today," says Priya. "She asked me to show you around. I've been here since September — I know where everything is."*

Priya shows Julia the kitchen, the living room, the bathroom, and finally her bedroom on the second floor. The room is small but clean. There is a single bed, a desk, a wardrobe and a window that looks out onto the garden.

*"The other two housemates are Kate and Theo," says Priya. "Kate is out right now. Theo — I'm not sure. He's usually here."*

*"How long have you all lived here?" asks Julia.*

*"Kate and I started in September. Theo has been here since last year. He's doing a PhD."*

Julia puts her suitcase on the bed and looks around the room. On the desk, someone left a small plant — a cactus. There is a note next to it.

Welcome to Nelson Road. — K

*"That's Kate," says Priya, smiling. "She's very friendly. You'll like her."*


Julia picks up the note and smiles. London is big. But this house feels small and manageable. That is a good start.

She opens her suitcase and begins to unpack.

## Vokabeln

<b>heavy</b> = schwer	<b>the size</b> = die Größe	<b>accommodation</b> = die Unterkunft
<b>shared house</b> = die WG / das Wohnheim	<b>to belong to</b> = gehören	<b>to rent out</b> = vermieten
<b>to ring the bell</b> = klingeln	<b>narrow</b> = eng / schmal	<b>to lean against</b> = lehnen an
<b>to show around</b> = herumführen	<b>a wardrobe</b> = der Kleiderschrank	<b>to look out onto</b> = hinausschauen auf
<b>a housemate</b> = der/die Mitbewohner/in	<b>manageable</b> = überschaubar / machbar	<b>to unpack</b> = auspacken

# The Housemates

 **Grammatik:** Simple Past regelmäßige Verben: walked, talked, smiled, arrived | Unregelmäßige: went, came, said, told

Julia meets Kate that evening. Kate is Irish — she is from Cork — and she studies medicine at King's College. She has red hair and a loud laugh and she talks very fast. Within ten minutes of meeting Julia, she has already told her about her family, her boyfriend back home, her difficult professor, and her favourite restaurants in Islington.

*"You have to try the Vietnamese place on Upper Street," Kate says. "It's incredible. We'll go this week."*

Theo appears later. He is quiet and serious — the opposite of Kate. He is from Edinburgh and he is studying the history of medieval London. He has dark circles under his eyes and he always seems to be thinking about something else.

*"Hello," he says to Julia. "How was your journey?"*

*"Long," says Julia. "But fine."*

*"Good." He pours himself a cup of tea and goes back upstairs.*

*"Don't worry about Theo," Kate says quietly. "He's not unfriendly. He's just... in his head a lot."*

The four of them — Julia, Kate, Theo, and Priya — eat dinner together that first evening. Priya cooked pasta with a tomato sauce. It is simple but good. They talk about their courses, their countries, their plans for the year.

*"What do you want to do while you're in London?" Kate asks Julia.*

*"Everything," says Julia. "The museums. The markets. The river. I want to walk everywhere."*

*"The Tate Modern," says Priya. "You have to go. And Southwark — it's beautiful."*

*"Borough Market on a Saturday morning," says Kate. "Best food in London."*

*"The British Library," says Theo. He does not say anything else.*

After dinner, Julia goes to her room and calls her mother in Munich. She tells her about the house, about the grey sky, about the other students. Her mother asks if she is eating enough. Julia says yes.

She hangs up and sits on the bed. Through the window she can see the lights of the other houses on the street. Somewhere nearby a bus passes. A dog barks.

She opens her laptop and writes in her journal. She does this every night — it is a habit from school.

*Day 1. I am in London. The house is nice. The people seem nice. I am tired but excited. Tomorrow I register at UCL. Let's see what happens.*

She closes the laptop and turns off the light.

It is still raining outside. London sounds different at night — quieter, but not silent. She falls asleep to the sound of rain on the window.


She dreams about Munich — the old city centre, the fountain in Marienplatz, the smell of bread from the bakery near her mother's house. In the dream she is walking somewhere but she cannot remember where. She wakes up at three in the morning and lies still for a while, listening to the house.

Somewhere downstairs a pipe makes a sound. A door closes softly — Theo, probably, going to the bathroom. The house settles around her like a coat that has been worn many times.

She turns over and goes back to sleep.

 <b>Vokabeln</b>		
<b>loud</b> = laut	<b>within</b> = innerhalb von	<b>medieval</b> = mittelalterlich
<b>dark circles</b> = Augenringe	<b>to pour</b> = eingießen / einschenken	<b>upstairs</b> = nach oben / oben
<b>to worry about</b> = sich Sorgen machen um	<b>in his head</b> = in Gedanken	<b>a course</b> = der Kurs / das Studium
<b>a market</b> = der Markt	<b>to register</b> = sich einschreiben / anmelden	<b>a habit</b> = die Gewohnheit
<b>excited</b> = aufgeregt	<b>silent</b> = still / lautlos	<b>to fall asleep</b> = einschlafen

# The First Week

 **Grammatik:** Present Continuous: *I am studying, she is working, they are living* | Unterschied zu Simple Present

The first week passes quickly. Julia registers at UCL, finds her lecture rooms, buys her books. She walks everywhere — from Islington down to Bloomsbury, along the Euston Road, through Russell Square. London is confusing at first, but she is getting better at navigating it.

She likes UCL. The campus is in the middle of the city, between the British Museum and Euston Station. There is no green campus with grass and trees — just buildings and streets and people. She has four seminars a week and a lot of reading.

Her professor, Dr Emmett, is American. He has white hair and talks very fast about Victorian novels. Julia understood about sixty percent of the first lecture. That is less than seventy percent — she is going the wrong direction.

She meets a few other students. There is a Finnish girl called Mira who sits next to her in the Victorian Literature seminar. Mira is very tall and very quiet and she always brings her own coffee in a flask. They walk to the Tube together after the seminar on Thursday.

*"Do you understand everything Dr Emmett says?" Julia asks.*

Mira thinks about this for a moment.

*"Seventy percent," she says.*

Julia laughs. "Me too."

At home, things are comfortable. Kate comes home late most evenings — she is always busy with her medical studies. Priya works in the kitchen at night, studying her law textbooks with headphones in. Theo goes out every morning with a bag full of books and comes back in the evening looking tired.

One evening, Julia is sitting in the kitchen reading when Kate comes home. She drops her bag on the floor and opens the fridge.

*"Long day?" asks Julia.*

*"Terrible," says Kate. "We had a practical. I had to look at things I really didn't want to look at." She takes out some cheese and bread. "How about you? How's the English literature going?"*

*"Good, I think. Dr Emmett is difficult to understand."*

*"He's American. They talk fast." Kate sits down at the table. "Have you met many people yet?"*

*"A few. There's a Finnish girl called Mira. She's nice."*

*"You should come out with us on Friday," says Kate. "Priya and I are going to a pub in Angel. Some of her law friends are coming."*

*"Yes," says Julia. "I'd like that."*

Kate smiles. "Good. It's settled then."

Julia goes back to her book. Through the kitchen window she can see the back garden — a small square of grass and a single apple tree. The garden is wet and dark.

She is starting to feel at home. That surprises her a little. She thought it would take longer.

She writes a long email to her best friend Lena in Munich. She tells her about the house, about Kate and Priya and Theo, about UCL and Dr Emmett and the Finnish girl called Mira. She tells her about the grey sky and the expensive coffee and the way the city always sounds like it is in a hurry.


Lena replies the next morning: \*You sound happy. I'm jealous. Also, please send me photos of the pub.\*

Julia looks at this message for a while. Happy. Is that the right word? She is something. Awake, maybe. Interested. Engaged with the world in a way that she sometimes loses in Munich, where everything is comfortable and familiar. London is not comfortable. But it is interesting.

She makes herself a cup of tea and goes to her seminar.

 <b>Vokabeln</b>		
<b>to pass</b> = vergehen / vorbeigehen	<b>confusing</b> = verwirrend	<b>to navigate</b> = sich zurechtfinden / navigieren
<b>a campus</b> = der Campus	<b>a seminar</b> = das Seminar	<b>a lecture</b> = die Vorlesung
<b>Victorian</b> = viktorianisch	<b>a flask</b> = die Thermoskanne	<b>comfortable</b> = gemütlich / angenehm
<b>a textbook</b> = das Lehrbuch	<b>a practical</b> = das Praktikum / die praktische Übung	<b>settled</b> = abgemacht / beschlossen
<b>to surprise</b> = überraschen	<b>a square</b> = ein Quadrat / ein Platz	<b>a direction</b> = die Richtung

# Kate

 **Grammatik:** Past Continuous: was/were + -ing | Kombination mit Simple Past: She was reading when he called.

By the second week, Julia knows Kate well. They have a routine: Kate comes home around seven, they make tea, they talk in the kitchen for half an hour before Kate goes to study. It is the part of Julia's day she looks forward to most.

Kate is funny and warm and exhausting. She talks about everything — her family in Cork, the strange things she sees in her anatomy classes, the texts her boyfriend sends her, the price of everything in London.

*"Two pounds fifty for a coffee," Kate says one evening. "Two pounds fifty! In Cork I can get a coffee and a scone for that."*

*"In Munich too," says Julia. "London is expensive."*

*"Everything is expensive. My rent, my food, my Tube pass. My mother sends me money every month and it disappears in a week." Kate shakes her head. "But I love it here. Is that strange? I love it even though it takes everything I have."*

Julia understands this. London takes from you — your money, your energy, your sense of direction — and then it gives you something back that you cannot name.

On Friday evening they go to the pub in Angel. It is loud and warm and full of people. Priya's law friends are smart and funny. Julia drinks two pints of cider and talks more than she expected.

Walking home at midnight, Kate links her arm through Julia's.

*"You're good at talking to people," Kate says. "I wasn't sure — you seemed quiet at first."*

*"In German I talk a lot," says Julia. "In English I'm always thinking about the words."*

*"You don't need to think so much," says Kate. "Your English is brilliant."*

Julia smiles. "Thank you."

*"I mean it," says Kate. "Better than some actual English people I know."*

They walk home through the October streets. The trees on Nelson Road are losing their leaves. The orange streetlights make everything look warm, even though it is cold.

Kate is the last one home. She has her key out before she reaches the door — Julia noticed she always does this, plans ahead, thinks about the next small thing. It seems like a very practical quality. It seems like something a doctor would do.

Later, lying in bed, Julia writes in her journal.

*Kate is one of the most alive people I have ever met. She is always fully there — not in her phone, not in her thoughts, just there. I think that is rare.*

She thinks about this for a while. Then she closes the journal.

Outside, the wind picks up. She can hear it moving through the apple tree in the garden.

She thinks about something her professor said in the seminar today — about how Victorian novels are full of characters who cannot say what they mean. They talk around things. They describe the weather when they mean something else entirely. Julia spent the whole seminar thinking this was very different from how she communicated, or how Kate communicated.


But now, lying in the dark and listening to the wind, she wonders if everyone keeps things back. If there is always a distance between what a person shows and what a person is. If you can know someone very well and still not know everything.

She closes her eyes. In the garden, the apple tree moves. London breathes around her.

She does not know it yet, but this is the last normal week.

 <b>Vokabeln</b>		
<b>a routine</b> = die Routine	<b>to look forward to</b> = sich freuen auf	<b>exhausting</b> = erschöpfend / anstrengend
<b>anatomy</b> = die Anatomie	<b>a scone</b> = ein Scone (brit. Gebäck)	<b>to shake one's head</b> = den Kopf schütteln
<b>a sense of direction</b> = das Orientierungsgefühl	<b>a pint</b> = ein Pint (ca. 0,5 Liter)	<b>cider</b> = Apfelwein
<b>to link arms</b> = einhaken	<b>brilliant</b> = fantastisch / großartig	<b>a streetlight</b> = die Straßenlaterne
<b>practical</b> = praktisch	<b>to pick up</b> = zunehmen / stärker werden (Wind)	<b>fully</b> = vollständig / ganz

## Sunday Morning

 **Grammatik:** Present Perfect: have/has + past participle | Unterschied zu Simple Past: 'I have seen' vs. 'I saw'

On Sunday morning Julia wakes up late. It is half past ten. She can smell coffee. She pulls on her dressing gown and goes downstairs.

Theo is in the kitchen. He is sitting at the table with a book, a mug of coffee, and a plate of toast. He looks up when Julia comes in.

*"Morning," he says.*

*"Morning. Has Kate already gone out?"*

Theo looks at her strangely.

*"Kate?" he says. "I haven't seen Kate this morning. I assumed she was still in her room."*

*"She's not," says Julia. "I knocked on her door. No answer."*

Theo shrugs. "She probably went out early. Running, maybe. She runs sometimes."

Julia makes herself coffee and sits at the table. She eats some cereal and reads the news on her phone. Theo goes back to his book. The house is quiet.

Priya comes down at eleven.

*"Has anyone seen Kate?" Julia asks.*

Priya shakes her head. "Not since last night. She was in the bathroom when I went to bed. That was around midnight."

*"She wasn't at breakfast," says Theo without looking up.*

They all look at each other. Then Priya goes upstairs and knocks on Kate's door. No answer. She opens the door.

The room is empty. The bed is made — or not slept in. Kate's coat is on the hook behind the door. Her bag is on the floor next to the desk. Her phone is on the bedside table, charging.

*"She didn't take her phone," says Priya.*

The three of them stand in the doorway of Kate's room and look at these things: the coat, the bag, the phone.

*"Maybe she borrowed someone else's coat," says Theo. "Maybe she went to a friend's house."*

*"Without her phone?" says Priya.*

Nobody answers.

Julia looks at Kate's desk. There is a medical textbook, some notes, a half-drunk cup of tea. The tea is cold. She touches the mug. Very cold.

She looks at Kate's window. It is closed. Outside, the Sunday street is quiet — a man walking a dog, a child on a bicycle, a car moving slowly past.

*"Should we call someone?" Julia asks.*

*"She hasn't been gone long enough to call the police," says Theo. "She's probably fine."*

*"Probably," says Priya. But she doesn't sound sure.*

They go back downstairs. Julia sits in the kitchen and looks at her coffee, which has gone cold too. She thinks about Kate's laugh, her red hair, her habit of taking out her key before she reaches the door.

She thinks: Kate would not leave without her phone.

Kate always has her phone. That is simply a fact about Kate, the same way it is a fact that she always has her keys and always knows what time it is and always texts back within five minutes. Kate is one of those people who stays connected — to her family in Cork, to her boyfriend, to her study group, to her friends at home. She does not disappear.


Julia goes back to her room and sits on the bed and looks at the wall.

The cactus on the desk — Kate's welcome gift — looks the same as it always does. Small, green, slightly dusty. Julia touches one of the spines carefully. It is sharp.

She thinks: I have known Kate for three weeks. But I know her. I am certain of that. And Kate would not leave without her phone.

 <b>Vokabeln</b>		
<b>a dressing gown</b> = der Morgenmantel / Bademantel	<b>a mug</b> = die Tasse / der Becher	<b>to assume</b> = annehmen / davon ausgehen
<b>to shrug</b> = die Achseln zucken	<b>cereal</b> = das Müsli / die Cornflakes	<b>to charge</b> = aufladen / laden
<b>a doorway</b> = der Türrahmen / Eingang	<b>to borrow</b> = ausleihen / borgen	<b>half-drunk</b> = halb ausgetrunken
<b>to touch</b> = berühren / anfassen	<b>gone cold</b> = kalt geworden	<b>to sound sure</b> = sicher klingen
<b>a bedside table</b> = der Nachttisch	<b>made (bed)</b> = gemacht (Bett)	<b>probably</b> = wahrscheinlich

# The Police

 **Grammatik:** *Modal verbs: can, could, might, must, should + infinitive | Vergangenheit: could, might have*

By Sunday evening, Kate has still not come back. Her phone has twenty-three missed calls — from Priya, from Julia, from a number labelled "Mam Cork". The screen lights up every few minutes and then goes dark again.

Theo calls the non-emergency police number. He is put on hold for twelve minutes. When someone finally answers, he explains the situation: twenty-four-year-old woman, medical student, missing since last night, has not taken her phone or coat.

The officer asks questions. When did they last see her? Around midnight, Saturday. Was she in any trouble? Not that they knew. Has she done this before? Never. Did she have any reason to leave suddenly?

No.

The officer takes their names and address. She says that someone will come tomorrow morning to take a statement. She says that most missing person cases are resolved quickly. She says not to worry.

They worry.

Julia cannot sleep. She lies in her bed and listens to the house. The house sounds different without Kate in it — more empty, somehow, even though Kate was usually quiet in the evenings.

She thinks about Saturday night. They went to the pub. They walked home. They laughed about something — what was it? A sign they passed on Upper Street, something funny written on it. Julia cannot remember what it said.

They got home around midnight. Kate opened the door. Priya went straight to her room. Julia made a cup of tea and went upstairs.

She did not see Kate after that.

She gets up and goes to Kate's room. She stands in the doorway without turning on the light. The streetlight outside makes orange rectangles on the floor through the curtains.

She looks at the coat on the hook. It is Kate's winter coat — a heavy green thing with big buttons. October in London is cold. Where would Kate go without it?

She looks at the phone on the bedside table. Still blinking — another missed call.

She goes back to her room and opens her laptop.

She types: \*what to do if a friend goes missing uk\*

The results come quickly. Missing People charity. Police advice. Articles about adults who disappear by choice. Articles about adults who do not.

She reads the section about adults who disappear by choice. The reasons are many — mental health, relationship problems, financial pressure, a desire to escape. The advice says: do not assume. Most people who disappear have a reason. Most come back.

But the advice also says: if you believe the person is in danger, contact police immediately.

Julia thinks: I already did that. And now what?

She reads for a long time. The advice is all the same: stay calm, contact the police, check with friends and family. Don't assume the worst.

She closes the laptop.

Outside, a fox cries in the garden. It sounds, for a moment, almost like a person.

Julia gets up and goes to the window. The garden below is dark — just shapes, the apple tree, the fence, the back wall. No fox visible. Just the sound, fading now, moving down the street.

She stands at the window for a while. The street is empty. A single car moves past the end of the road. A light is on in the house opposite — someone awake at this hour, someone who cannot sleep or does not want to.

She thinks about what she knows. Kate was in her room at midnight — Priya saw her. Kate's phone, coat and bag are still here. The bed was either made or not slept in. Nobody heard anything.


What takes a person out of a house in the middle of the night, leaving everything behind?

Not a choice, Julia thinks. Not a free choice.

She gets back into bed. She leaves the curtain open a little. She wants to see the sky get lighter. She wants the morning to come.

 <b>Vokabeln</b>		
<b>missed calls</b> = verpasste Anrufe	<b>labelled</b> = beschriftet / gekennzeichnet	<b>non-emergency</b> = nicht dringend / kein Notfall
<b>to be put on hold</b> = in der Warteschleife sein	<b>a statement</b> = die Aussage / das Protokoll	<b>a missing person</b> = eine vermisste Person
<b>to be resolved</b> = gelöst werden	<b>somehow</b> = irgendwie	<b>a rectangle</b> = ein Rechteck
<b>curtains</b> = die Vorhänge	<b>a button</b> = der Knopf	<b>to blink</b> = blinken / aufleuchten
<b>to assume the worst</b> = das Schlimmste annehmen	<b>a fox</b> = der Fuchs	<b>advice</b> = der Rat / die Ratschläge

## DS Chen

 **Grammatik:** Questions in Simple Past: Did she go? Where did he say? What did you see? | Kurzantworten: Yes, she did / No, he didn't

The police officer who comes on Monday morning is called DS Chen — Detective Sergeant. She is small and efficient, with short hair and a notebook. She sits at the kitchen table and asks her questions in a calm, steady voice.

She asks Julia first.

*"When did you last see Kate?"*

*"Saturday night. Around midnight. We walked home together from a pub in Angel."*

*"Did she seem upset? Worried? Different from normal?"*

Julia thinks carefully. "No. She was happy. We had a good evening."

*"Did she say anything about going anywhere? Plans for Sunday?"*

*"No. She said goodnight and went upstairs."*

*"Did you hear anything during the night? Doors? Voices?"*

Julia shakes her head. "I was asleep by half past twelve. I didn't hear anything."

DS Chen asks the same questions to Priya and Theo. Their answers are the same: nobody saw anything, nobody heard anything.

Then DS Chen looks through Kate's room. She does not touch anything — she just looks. She writes things in her notebook. She takes photos of the coat, the phone, the bag.

*"Did Kate have any problems?" she asks, standing in the doorway of Kate's room.*

*"Relationship problems? Money problems? Difficulties at university?"*

*"She mentioned money," says Priya. "But everyone has money problems in London. It wasn't serious."*

*"A boyfriend back in Ireland," says Julia. "But they seemed fine."*

*"Did she seem depressed? Anxious?"*

*"No," says Julia. "The opposite. She was one of the most..." She stops. She does not want to use the past tense. "She is one of the most positive people I know."*

DS Chen writes something down.

She leaves at eleven. She takes Kate's phone with her — carefully, in a plastic bag.

The house feels very quiet after she goes. Julia stands in the hallway and does not know what to do with herself.

She texts Mira: \*My housemate is missing. The police came this morning. I don't really know what to do.\*

Mira replies after five minutes: \*I'm so sorry. Do you want to meet for coffee?\*

Julia looks at her coat on the hook. Then she looks at Kate's hook, which is empty now.

She puts on her coat and goes out.

The air outside is cold. October in London has turned properly cold now — the kind of cold that gets through your coat if you stand still. Julia walks quickly, not sure where she is going. Along Nelson Road, left onto the main road, past the bus stop and the newsagent and the dry cleaner's.

She stops at a café she has not been to before. It is small and warm. She orders a flat white and sits in the window.

People pass outside. Mothers with prams. A man in a suit on his phone. Two schoolchildren eating crisps. A dog pulling very hard on a lead.


Everyone is going somewhere. Everyone has somewhere to be.

She thinks about Kate, who always had somewhere to be – the hospital, the library, the pub, home. Kate in motion. Kate always moving.

She drinks her coffee. Then she gets up and goes to meet Mira.

 <b>Vokabeln</b>		
<b>efficient</b> = effizient / tüchtig	<b>steady</b> = ruhig / gleichmäßig	<b>upset</b> = aufgewühlt / besorgt
<b>carefully</b> = sorgfältig / vorsichtig	<b>to mention</b> = erwähnen	<b>serious</b> = ernst / schwerwiegend
<b>depressed</b> = deprimiert	<b>anxious</b> = ängstlich / besorgt	<b>the past tense</b> = die Vergangenheitsform
<b>positive</b> = positiv / optimistisch	<b>a plastic bag</b> = eine Plastiktüte / ein Plastikbeutel	<b>a hallway</b> = der Flur
<b>to text</b> = eine SMS schicken	<b>a housemate</b> = der/die Mitbewohner/in	<b>to reply</b> = antworten

# Mira

 **Grammatik:** Adjektive steigern: good → better → best | Adverbien: quickly, slowly, carefully, suddenly

They meet at a café near UCL. Mira is already there when Julia arrives — she is always early, Julia has noticed, as if being late is physically painful for her.

*"Tell me everything," says Mira.*

Julia tells her everything. The missing coat, the missing phone, the unmade — no, the made bed. DS Chen and her notebook. The house, which now feels too quiet.

Mira listens carefully. She does not interrupt. She holds her coffee flask in both hands.

*"What does the police officer think?" she asks when Julia finishes.*

*"She didn't say much. She asked a lot of questions." Julia wraps her hands around her mug. "I think they probably think she left on her own. That there's a simple explanation."*

*"But you don't think so."*

It is not a question. Julia looks up.

*"Kate wouldn't leave without her phone," Julia says. "She is not that kind of person. She is the most organised person in the house. She always knows where everything is. She wouldn't just... disappear."*

Mira nods slowly.

*"Have you looked at her social media?"*

Julia has not thought of this. She takes out her phone immediately. Kate's Instagram is public. The last post was three weeks ago — a photo of Kate and two other girls at some kind of party, all three of them laughing. The caption says: \*Good people and good times.\*

No new posts.

Julia checks Twitter. Facebook. No activity.

*"Nothing," she says.*

*"What about her boyfriend?"*

*"I don't know his name. I don't know how to contact him." Julia thinks. "I have Kate's phone number. I called it this morning — DS Chen has the phone now. But Kate's number... it goes to voicemail."*

Mira puts down her flask.

*"Is there anything in her room? A diary? A planner?"*

Julia thinks about Kate's desk. The textbook, the notes, the cold tea. She didn't look carefully. She didn't think to look carefully.

*"I'll go back and look," she says.*

*"I'll come with you," says Mira.*

Julia looks at her. Mira's expression is calm and practical — the same expression she has when she is reading a difficult text in the seminar.

*"Thank you," says Julia.*

*"You don't have to thank me," says Mira. "This is what people do."*

Julia is not sure that is true. But she is glad that Mira, at least, is like this.

They pay for their coffees and walk back through Bloomsbury. The streets around UCL are busy with students. Julia looks at their faces — bored, tired, distracted, absorbed in their phones. She wonders how many of them have something in their life right now that feels like this. Like being slightly outside of reality. Like watching a film that has become suddenly serious.

*"I keep thinking I'll get a text from her," she says. "Every time my phone buzzes I think it's going to be Kate."*


*"That's normal," says Mira. "Your brain is looking for her."*

*"Is that normal? Scientifically?"*


*"I think so. The brain looks for patterns and familiar things. When something is missing, it keeps checking." Mira pauses. "Finnish psychology, maybe. Or just common sense."*

Julia almost smiles. "Thank you, Mira."

*"Let's go to Nelson Road," says Mira.*

 <b>Vokabeln</b>		
<b>physically</b> = körperlich / physisch	<b>painful</b> = schmerzhaft / unangenehm	<b>to interrupt</b> = unterbrechen
<b>unmade</b> = ungemacht / ungemachtes Bett	<b>to wrap around</b> = wickeln um / umschließen	<b>organised</b> = organisiert
<b>to disappear</b> = verschwinden	<b>social media</b> = soziale Medien	<b>a caption</b> = die Bildunterschrift
<b>a diary</b> = ein Tagebuch	<b>a planner</b> = ein Kalender / Planer	<b>voicemail</b> = die Mailbox / Voicemail
<b>an expression</b> = der Ausdruck / die Miene	<b>practical</b> = praktisch / nüchtern	<b>at least</b> = zumindest / wenigstens

## The Notebook

 **Grammatik:** Relative clauses: *who, which, that, where* | 'The man who called', 'the book that she read'

Back at Nelson Road, Theo is at his desk and Priya is in the kitchen. They both look up when Julia and Mira come in.

*"Any news?" asks Priya.*

*"Not yet," says Julia. "We're going to look through Kate's room. Is that okay?"*

Priya and Theo look at each other.

*"DS Chen already looked," says Theo.*

*"I know. But she didn't know what she was looking for. We might notice something she didn't."*

Nobody objects. Julia and Mira go upstairs.

Kate's room is exactly as it was this morning. Julia sits at the desk. Mira stands by the window.

Julia opens the desk drawer. There is a UCL student card, some pens, a receipt from a pharmacy, a small bottle of hand cream. She looks at the receipt. It is from Saturday — the day Kate disappeared. She bought paracetamol and a bottle of water.

*Was she ill? Julia thinks. Did she have a headache?*

She opens the textbook on the desk. There is nothing inside except a bookmark, which is a postcard of a painting she doesn't recognise.

She looks under the bed. Two boxes of shoes, a bag of dirty laundry, and a single book — a novel. A thriller. She takes it out. It is called \*The Quiet Room\*. There is a bookmark inside, about two thirds of the way through.

She shows it to Mira. "Was she reading this?"

Mira looks at it. "Kate reads thrillers?"

*"Apparently." Julia puts the book on the desk.*

Then she sees it. On the inside cover of the thriller — small, in pencil, in handwriting she recognises as Kate's — there is a phone number. Just the number. No name.

She takes a photo of it with her phone.

*"What is it?" says Mira.*

*"A phone number. In the book." Julia stares at it. "It's not Kate's number. It's a London number — I can see the code."*

*"Whose is it?"*

*"I don't know." Julia looks at the number. "I'm going to call it."*

Mira says nothing. She moves away from the window and stands next to Julia.

Julia dials the number. It rings five times. Then:

*"Hello?" A man's voice. He sounds young — maybe thirty. He sounds surprised.*

Julia almost hangs up. Instead she says: "Hello. I'm looking for someone who knows Kate. Kate O'Brien. Do you know her?"


Silence. Long silence.

Then the man says: "Where did you get this number?"

And then he hangs up.

 <b>Vokabeln</b>		
<b>to object</b> = Einwände haben / widersprechen	<b>a drawer</b> = die Schublade	<b>a receipt</b> = der Kassenbon / die Quittung
<b>a pharmacy</b> = die Apotheke	<b>paracetamol</b> = Paracetamol (Schmerzmittel)	<b>a bookmark</b> = ein Lesezeichen
<b>a postcard</b> = eine Postkarte	<b>dirty laundry</b> = schmutzige Wäsche	<b>apparently</b> = anscheinend / offensichtlich
<b>in pencil</b> = mit Bleistift	<b>handwriting</b> = die Handschrift	<b>to stare at</b> = anstarren
<b>to dial</b> = wählen / anrufen	<b>to hang up</b> = auflegen	<b>a code</b> = die Vorwahl / der Code

# The Man on the Phone

 **Grammatik:** Reported speech: *She said that... / He told me that... / She asked if...* | Tense shift in reported speech

Julia and Mira sit on Kate's bed and look at each other.

*"He knew her," says Mira. "The way he said her name — he knew exactly who she was."*

*"And he hung up when I asked about her."*

*"Call him again."*

Julia calls again. It rings. And rings. And rings. No answer. No voicemail.

She sends a text: \*I'm Julia. I live with Kate. She's missing. Please call me back. It's important.\*

She puts the phone down on the bed.

*"We should tell DS Chen," says Mira.*

*"Yes," says Julia. "But first — who is he? Kate never mentioned anyone called..." She stops. She doesn't know his name.*

*"She didn't tell you about him."*

*"She told me about her boyfriend in Cork. She told me about her study group, her friends from her anatomy class. She never mentioned anyone in London outside of university."*

Mira thinks about this.

*"What did he sound like?"*

*"Young. English, I think — or maybe not. He spoke very clearly." Julia picks up her phone again and looks at the number. "He sounded scared."*

*"Scared?"*

*"When I said Kate's name. There was silence — but it wasn't a normal silence. It was like..." Julia tries to find the word. "Shocked. He sounded shocked."*

Mira is quiet for a moment.

*"Julia," she says slowly. "Kate bought paracetamol on Saturday. She was in the pharmacy — the receipt says four forty-seven in the afternoon. That's four hours before she disappeared."*

*"She might have had a headache."*

*"Or she met someone. In the pharmacy, near the pharmacy. Someone she knew." Mira pauses. "Someone she didn't want you to know she knew."*

Julia thinks about Kate. Kate who told her everything — her family, her boyfriend, the price of coffee. Kate who talked and talked and was always there and always fully present.

*Was she keeping something back?*

*"I'm going to go to the pharmacy," says Julia.*

*"I'll come," says Mira.*

Before they go, Julia sends DS Chen a message with the phone number she found in the book. She explains where she found it and what happened when she called.

DS Chen replies thirty minutes later: \*Thank you. Do not contact this number again. We will follow up.\*

Julia looks at the message for a long time.

Then she puts on her coat.

 <b>Vokabeln</b>		
<b>to hang up</b> = auflegen	<b>voicemail</b> = Mailbox / Voicemail	<b>to mention</b> = erwähnen
<b>a study group</b> = eine Lerngruppe	<b>clearly</b> = klar / deutlich	<b>scared</b> = verängstigt / erschrocken
<b>shocked</b> = schockiert / erschüttert	<b>to pause</b> = pausieren / innehalten	<b>to keep something back</b> = etwas verbergen / zurückhalten
<b>fully present</b> = ganz da / voll anwesend	<b>to follow up</b> = nachfassen / weiterverfolgen	<b>a receipt</b> = der Kassenbon / die Quittung
<b>to contact</b> = kontaktieren	<b>to reply</b> = antworten	<b>to explain</b> = erklären

# The Pharmacy

 **Grammatik:** Will-Futur für spontane Entscheidungen und Vorhersagen: I'll go, it will rain | Going to für Pläne

The pharmacy is on Upper Street, a ten-minute walk from Nelson Road. It is called Boots — a large chain chemist that Julia has seen on every high street in London.

The woman at the counter is busy. She serves three customers before she has time for Julia.

*"I'm sorry to bother you," Julia says. "I'm looking for a friend. She was here on Saturday afternoon — around four forty-five. She bought paracetamol. Her name is Kate. She has red hair."*

The woman thinks.

*"Saturday? We're very busy on Saturdays."*

*"She's missing," Julia says. "She disappeared on Saturday night. The police are looking for her. I just want to know if you remember seeing her."*

The woman's expression changes.

*"Red hair, you said? Irish?"*

*"Yes."*

*"I remember her. She was here — she bought the paracetamol, yes. And she was waiting outside too — before she came in. I saw her through the window. She was talking to someone on the street."*

*"Who?"*

*"A man. Young, maybe late twenties. Dark jacket. They were talking — not arguing, just talking. Quite seriously, though. And then she came in and he walked away."*

Julia takes out her phone. "Would you be able to describe him? For the police?"

*"Of course. I'll call them right now if you want."*

*"Yes, please. Ask for DS Chen."*

Outside, Julia tells Mira what the woman said.

*"So she met someone on the street before she went in," says Mira. "A young man in a dark jacket."*

*"The same man on the phone?"*

*"Maybe." Mira is quiet for a moment. "What was she doing in this area on Saturday afternoon? She left the house in the morning. Where did she go all day?"*

Julia thinks. Kate left the house around ten on Saturday morning — Julia was in the kitchen and saw her go. She said she was going to the library.

*"The library," says Julia. "She said she was going to the UCL library."*

*"UCL is in Bloomsbury. That's forty minutes from here on the Tube. Why would she come back to Islington in the afternoon?"*

*"Maybe she didn't go to the library."*

*"Or maybe she went, and then came here for another reason."*

They look at the pharmacy. Through the window they can see the woman at the counter, on the phone.


Julia's phone rings. It is DS Chen.

*"Miss Braun," she says. "Where are you right now?"*

### Vokabeln

<b>a chain</b> = eine Kette / ein Kettenladen	<b>a chemist</b> = die Apotheke / der Apotheker	<b>a high street</b> = die Haupteinkaufsstraße
<b>a counter</b> = der Tresen / die Theke	<b>to bother</b> = stören / belästigen	<b>to serve</b> = bedienen
<b>to argue</b> = streiten / diskutieren	<b>quite</b> = ziemlich / recht	<b>seriously</b> = ernst / ernsthaft
<b>to describe</b> = beschreiben	<b>a dark jacket</b> = eine dunkle Jacke	<b>to walk away</b> = weggehen / sich entfernen
<b>an area</b> = ein Bereich / eine Gegend	<b>a reason</b> = ein Grund	<b>to ring</b> = klingeln / läuten

## New Information

 **Grammatik:** *Passiv im Simple Past: was found, was seen, was taken | Aktiv vs. Passiv*

DS Chen meets them at a coffee shop on Upper Street. She arrives before them — she was already nearby, she says. She orders nothing. She sits across from Julia with her notebook on the table.

*"The phone number you sent me," she says. "The man picked up when we called. He refused to give his name. But we traced the number." She pauses. "It's registered to a company called Meridian Solutions. They have an office in Canary Wharf."*

*"What do they do?" asks Julia.*

*"Financial services. Investment." DS Chen looks at her notebook. "The woman from the pharmacy called us. She described the man Kate was seen talking to. Young, dark jacket. We're working on an ID."*

*"You believe her now," says Julia. "That something happened to her."*

DS Chen looks up. "We always took it seriously, Miss Braun."

*"It didn't feel that way on Sunday."*

A silence. DS Chen does not apologise. She writes something in her notebook.

*"Was Kate interested in finance? Investment? Did she ever mention anything like that?"*

*"No. She was studying medicine."*

*"Did she have a lot of money? More than a student normally has?"*

Julia thinks about Kate complaining about her rent. "No. She worried about money. Her mother sent her money every month."

*"Did she have a job?"*

*"Not that she mentioned."*

DS Chen closes her notebook. "The investigation is ongoing. I want you to go home, Miss Braun. Don't go to any more pharmacies. Don't contact the number again. If you remember anything — anything at all — call me directly."

She gives Julia a card with her direct number on it. Then she leaves.

Julia and Mira sit in the coffee shop.

*"Meridian Solutions," says Mira. She has already looked it up on her phone. "A financial company in Canary Wharf. Founded in 2019. Very little information online. No reviews. No news articles."*

*"Is that unusual?"*

*"For a financial company? Yes. Most companies have some kind of online presence. This one has almost nothing." She turns her phone so Julia can see. There is a website — a single page, a logo, a contact form. No names. No photographs. "It's like they don't want to be found."*

Julia looks at the screen. The logo is a small blue circle.

She thinks about Kate. Kate, who was so open about everything. Kate, who talked all the time.

What was Kate not talking about?

Julia finishes her coffee. She looks out of the window at Upper Street — the buses, the people, the grey sky above the buildings.

She thinks about what she knows. Kate met someone called Daniel, connected to Meridian Solutions. Kate was seen talking to a young man on Saturday afternoon. Kate disappeared before Sunday morning.


She opens her notebook and writes all of this down. When you write things down, her professor always says, you see the connections you cannot see in your head.

She stares at the list.

Then she writes one more line: \*What did Kate find out?\*

 <b>Vokabeln</b>		
<b>nearby</b> = in der Nähe	<b>to trace</b> = zurückverfolgen / orten	<b>registered</b> = registriert / eingetragen
<b>financial services</b> = Finanzdienstleistungen	<b>investment</b> = die Investition / Kapitalanlage	<b>to work on an ID</b> = an einer Identifizierung arbeiten
<b>to apologise</b> = sich entschuldigen	<b>ongoing</b> = laufend / andauernd	<b>directly</b> = direkt
<b>to found</b> = gründen	<b>online presence</b> = die Online-Präsenz	<b>a review</b> = eine Bewertung / Rezension
<b>a logo</b> = das Logo	<b>a contact form</b> = ein Kontaktformular	<b>open</b> = offen / aufgeschlossen

## Theo's Secret

 **Grammatik:** Present Perfect Continuous: have/has been + -ing | 'She has been working here for two years'

That evening, Julia comes home to find Theo sitting in the kitchen — not working, which is unusual. He is just sitting, with a cold cup of tea, staring at the table.

*"Are you okay?" she asks.*

He looks up. He seems like he wants to say something and is deciding whether to.

*"I know something," he says. "About Kate."*

Julia sits down.

*"What do you know?"*

Theo looks at his tea. He has been sitting here for a while — the tea is very cold.

*"About a month ago, Kate got a phone call. I was in the kitchen. She came in — she didn't see me at first — and she was talking very quietly. When she saw me, she stopped. She went upstairs."*

*"What did you hear?"*

*"Not much. She said something like 'I don't know if I can do this.' And she said a name — it sounded like 'Daniel.' And then she said something about money."*

Julia is very still.

*"She said something about money."*

*"Something like 'it's too much.' I'm not sure. It was quick and quiet."*

*"Why didn't you tell me this before? Or tell the police?"*

Theo looks uncomfortable. "Because I wasn't sure it was important. I don't like to... I don't like to get involved in things that aren't my business." He pauses. "But now... it seems like it might be important."

*"Daniel," says Julia. "The boyfriend in Cork — what's his name?"*

Theo shakes his head. "I don't know."

Julia goes upstairs and opens her laptop. She searches for Kate O'Brien on social media. Kate's Instagram: the last post, the three girls at a party. She looks at the comments. One name appears more than once on Kate's posts — liking, commenting, saying \*miss you\* and \*call me.\*

The name is Conor. Not Daniel.

She goes back to the photo from the party. She looks at the other two girls. She looks at the comments on the photo. She finds one comment that says: \*Love this. D x\*

Just D. Not a full name.

She shows it to Mira by text. Mira replies: \*D could be Daniel. If he's in London, maybe he's the one from the pharmacy. Maybe he's connected to Meridian.\*

Julia types back: \*But what does a medical student from Cork have to do with a financial company in Canary Wharf?\*


Mira takes a long time to reply.

*I don't know. But I think Kate knew. And I think she was trying to decide what to do about it.*

## Vokabeln

<b>unusual</b> = ungewöhnlich	<b>to stare at</b> = anstarren	<b>to decide</b> = entscheiden
<b>whether</b> = ob	<b>quietly</b> = leise / ruhig	<b>uncomfortable</b> = unwohl / unangenehm
<b>to get involved</b> = sich einmischen / involviert sein	<b>business</b> = die Angelegenheit / das Geschäft	<b>to search for</b> = suchen nach
<b>to appear</b> = erscheinen / auftauchen	<b>connected to</b> = verbunden mit / in Verbindung mit	<b>to comment</b> = kommentieren
<b>a full name</b> = ein vollständiger Name	<b>to reply</b> = antworten	<b>to be trying to</b> = versuchen zu

# Canary Wharf

 **Grammatik:** Conditional sentences Typ 1: *If + present → will | If I find him, I will call the police.*

On Wednesday morning, Julia goes to Canary Wharf.

She knows it is not what DS Chen told her to do. She knows she should go to her lecture, read her texts, stay out of it. But she cannot concentrate. She cannot think about Victorian novels when Kate has been missing for three days.

Canary Wharf is different from the rest of London. It is all glass towers and wide empty plazas and men in suits walking fast. Julia feels out of place in her university coat and backpack.

She finds the address of Meridian Solutions — she found it in the company registration documents, which are public. It is on the thirty-second floor of a glass building near the DLR station.

She goes inside.

The reception area is all white and silver. A young man at the desk looks up as she comes in.

*"Can I help you?"*

*"I'd like to speak to someone at Meridian Solutions," says Julia. "My name is Julia Braun. I'm a student."*

*"Do you have an appointment?"*

*"No. But it's urgent."*

The man looks at her carefully. "What is it regarding?"

*"A friend of mine is missing. I believe she was in contact with someone at this company."*

The man picks up his phone. He speaks quietly for a moment. Then he puts it down.

*"I'm sorry. Nobody is available to speak with you today."*

*"If you tell me who she was in contact with—"*

*"I'm sorry, Miss. I can't help you. If you need to speak to someone, please leave your contact details and someone will call you."*

He gives her a card with a blank space for her name and number. She looks at it.

*"My contact details are with the police," she says. "DS Chen, Metropolitan Police. Tell whoever is in there that she will be in touch."*

She turns and walks out. Her heart is beating fast.

Outside in the plaza, she sits on a bench and breathes. The wind here is strong — it comes off the river and cuts through her coat.

She takes out her phone. She has one new message.

It is from an unknown number. It says: \*Stop looking. If you keep looking, someone will get hurt. This is not a warning. It is information.\*

She reads it three times.

Then she calls DS Chen.

DS Chen picks up after two rings.

*"Miss Braun."*

*"I received a threatening message. Unknown number." Julia reads it out. She keeps her voice steady, which requires some effort.*

There is a pause.

*"Send me the number and the full message," says DS Chen. "Do not reply. Do not delete it."*

*"I will not."*

*"And Miss Braun." DS Chen's voice changes slightly — harder, but not unkind. "Going to Canary Wharf was dangerous. If these people are serious — and I believe they are — then you have put yourself in a difficult position."*

*"I know."*


*"Go home. Stay in the house this evening. I mean it."*

Julia looks across the plaza. The wind is very cold now. The glass towers reflect a grey sky.

*"I am going home," she says.*

 <b>Vokabeln</b>		
<b>a plaza</b> = ein Platz / eine Freifläche	<b>out of place</b> = fehl am Platz	<b>a registration document</b> = ein Registrierungsdocument
<b>public</b> = öffentlich	<b>a reception area</b> = der Empfangsbereich	<b>an appointment</b> = ein Termin
<b>urgent</b> = dringend	<b>regarding</b> = bezüglich / betreffend	<b>available</b> = verfügbar
<b>contact details</b> = Kontaktdaten	<b>blank</b> = leer / unbeschriftet	<b>Metropolitan Police</b> = Londoner Polizei
<b>to be in touch</b> = sich melden / in Kontakt bleiben	<b>a bench</b> = eine Bank	<b>a warning</b> = eine Warnung

# The Message

 **Grammatik:** Past Perfect: had + past participle | 'She had already left when I arrived.' Vorvergangenheit

DS Chen comes to Nelson Road that afternoon. She sits at the kitchen table — the same chair as before. This time she accepts a cup of tea.

She reads the message on Julia's phone. She photographs it.

*"Do you have any idea who sent this?" she asks.*

*"No. The number is unknown." Julia wraps her hands around her own mug. "Someone at Meridian Solutions, maybe. I was just there."*

DS Chen puts the phone down carefully.

*"Miss Braun. I asked you not to do that."*

*"I know."*

*"You could have made things worse. If someone in that building has done something to your friend, and they know you were asking questions—"*

*"I told them to expect a call from you," says Julia. "I thought that was the right thing."*

DS Chen looks at her for a moment. Then, surprisingly, she almost smiles.

*"It wasn't wrong," she says. "But please. No more investigations. Leave this to us."*

She stands up. Before she leaves, she says: "We found Daniel."

Julia looks up quickly.

*"Who is he?"*

*"His full name is Daniel Moreau. He's twenty-eight years old. He's French-British. He met Kate about two months ago. He wouldn't tell us where or how." DS Chen puts on her coat.*

*"He claims he doesn't know where she is. He says the last time he saw her was Saturday afternoon — on Upper Street."*

The pharmacy. The dark jacket.

*"Did you believe him?" asks Julia.*

*"I don't know yet." DS Chen buttons her coat. "He had been working for Meridian Solutions for six months before he resigned last week. He resigned the day before Kate disappeared."*

Julia stares at her.

*"He left his job the day before she disappeared?"*

*"Yes." DS Chen opens the front door. "Don't leave London, Miss Braun. And don't go to Canary Wharf again."*

She leaves.

Julia sits alone in the kitchen. The house is quiet. Priya is at the library. Theo is upstairs.

Daniel Moreau. Who worked at Meridian. Who resigned the day before Kate disappeared. Who met Kate two months ago and never mentioned money problems — because Kate had been talking to someone about money. \*It's too much.\*

Too much what?

Julia opens her laptop.

She starts searching for Daniel Moreau.

She finds the LinkedIn profile quickly. She reads every line. She looks at the companies he worked for — all in financial services, all in London. He has a first-class degree from LSE.

He is, on paper, exactly the kind of person who belongs in a glass building in Canary Wharf.

She searches for his name combined with Meridian. Nothing relevant. She searches for his name combined with whistleblower. Nothing in the main results — but a forum post, three months old, from an anonymous user: \*has anyone else heard things about Meridian? asking for a friend.\* Three replies. None of them say anything useful.


She looks at the timestamp. Three months ago. Around the time Daniel Moreau started sharing articles about whistleblowers.

She stares at his name for a long time.

Then she dials.

Vokabeln		
<b>to accept</b> = annehmen / akzeptieren	<b>to photograph</b> = fotografieren / ein Foto machen	<b>unknown</b> = unbekannt
<b>to make things worse</b> = die Dinge verschlimmern	<b>surprisingly</b> = überraschenderweise	<b>to resign</b> = kündigen
<b>to claim</b> = behaupten	<b>to button</b> = zuknöpfen	<b>to stare at</b> = anstarren
<b>alone</b> = allein	<b>to mention</b> = erwähnen	<b>to search for</b> = suchen nach
<b>the day before</b> = am Tag davor	<b>an investigation</b> = eine Untersuchung / Ermittlung	<b>to resign</b> = kündigen / zurücktreten

# Daniel

 **Grammatik:** *Konditional Typ 2: If + past → would | 'If I knew where she was, I would tell you.'* Hypothetisches

Daniel Moreau is easy to find online. He has a LinkedIn profile — mostly empty now, but it shows his work history. Before Meridian Solutions, he worked at three other financial companies. He studied economics at the London School of Economics. He is from London originally, but his father is French.

His social media is mostly private. But on Twitter there are a few posts — articles he shared, mostly about finance and economics. And then, three months ago, a different kind of post. He shared an article from a news website. The headline says: *\*Whistleblowers: The people who risk everything to tell the truth.\**

He said nothing about it. Just shared it.

Julia reads the article. It is about people who report illegal activity inside companies. People who risk their jobs, their safety, their reputations to expose something wrong.

She reads it twice.

Then she calls Mira.

*"He was going to report something," says Julia. "Daniel. He was going to report what Meridian was doing. And Kate found out."*

*"How?"*

*"I don't know. Maybe he told her. Maybe she found out some other way. But she knew — and she didn't know what to do with the information." Julia stands up and walks to the window. "That's what she said on the phone. I don't know if I can do this. She wasn't talking about herself. She was talking about him. About whether she should help him. Or whether she should stay out of it."*

Mira is quiet for a moment.

*"If that's true," she says slowly, "then Kate isn't missing because something random happened. She's missing because someone took her."*

Julia looks at the street below. It is raining again. An umbrella moves along the pavement.

*"Yes," she says. "I think so."*

*"Then we should be careful, Julia. That message you got — stop looking. Someone knows you're involved."*

*"I know." Julia touches the cold glass. "But Mira — if she's alive, she's somewhere. And the more time passes, the worse it gets."*


*"I know," says Mira. "What do you want to do?"*

Julia thinks about Kate on their walk home. The orange streetlights. Kate linking her arm through Julia's. *\*Your English is brilliant.\**

*"I want to find Daniel Moreau," says Julia. "And I want to ask him everything."*

<b>a profile</b> = ein Profil	<b>mostly</b> = größtenteils / meistens	<b>economics</b> = die Wirtschaftswissenschaft
<b>originally</b> = ursprünglich	<b>a whistleblower</b> = ein Whistleblower / Hinweisgeber	<b>to risk</b> = riskieren
<b>a reputation</b> = der Ruf	<b>to expose</b> = aufdecken / enthüllen	<b>illegal activity</b> = illegale Aktivität
<b>to find out</b> = herausfinden	<b>random</b> = zufällig	<b>involved</b> = beteiligt / involviert
<b>to touch</b> = berühren / anfassen	<b>to pass</b> = vergehen	<b>a pavement</b> = der Bürgersteig

# Finding Daniel

 **Grammatik:** Phrasal verbs: find out, give up, look after, run away, turn up, break in | Bedeutung aus Kontext erschließen

Finding Daniel Moreau turns out to be easier than Julia expected.

He is not at his registered address — an apartment in Bethnal Green. She finds this out by going there herself, on Thursday morning, and ringing the bell. The woman who answers says he moved out two weeks ago.

But he did not give up his phone number. Julia found it the same way she found everything else — through Kate's things, which DS Chen returned after examining them. In Kate's paper diary — small, black, pocket-sized — there is a page with the initials DM and a number. A different number from the one in the book.

Julia calls it.

He picks up immediately.

*"Julia Braun?" he says. He sounds like he was waiting.*

*"You know my name."*

*"I looked you up after you called the first time. You live with Kate. You're a student at UCL."*

*"Where is Kate?"*

A long silence.

*"I don't know," he says. "I swear. I've been looking for her too."*

*"You resigned from Meridian the day before she disappeared."*

*"I know how that looks." His voice is tight, controlled. "But it wasn't connected. I resigned because I couldn't stay there anymore. I was going to..." He stops. "I was going to report them. I had documentation. I told Kate about it."*

*"What were they doing?"*

*"Money laundering. Moving money for clients who... who you don't want to have money from. Illegal transfers. I found out by accident and then I couldn't un-know it."*

*"And Kate?"*

*"She wanted to help me. She said she knew a lawyer. I told her it was too dangerous. We argued about it." His voice breaks slightly. "The last time I saw her was Saturday, on Upper Street. We argued again. I walked away." He pauses. "I walked away and I've regretted it every hour since."*

Julia stands in the middle of Nelson Road with the phone to her ear.

*"Where are you?" she asks.*

A pause.

*"Can you meet me? Today? Somewhere public."*

*"Yes."*

*"Borough Market. The coffee stand near the entrance. Two o'clock."*


*"I'll be there," says Julia.*

She hangs up and stands in the street for a moment. Then she calls Mira.

## Vokabeln

<b>to turn out</b> = sich herausstellen	<b>registered</b> = registriert / eingetragen	<b>to move out</b> = ausziehen
<b>to give up</b> = aufgeben	<b>to swear</b> = schwören	<b>tight</b> = angespannt / kontrolliert
<b>documentation</b> = die Dokumentation / Unterlagen	<b>money laundering</b> = Geldwäsche	<b>a transfer</b> = eine Überweisung
<b>by accident</b> = aus Versehen / zufällig	<b>to un-know</b> = nicht mehr wissen können	<b>a lawyer</b> = ein Anwalt / eine Anwältin
<b>to regret</b> = bereuen	<b>an entrance</b> = ein Eingang	<b>to break slightly</b> = leicht brechen (Stimme)

## Borough Market

 **Grammatik:** Indirekte Rede: *He said he didn't know. She told me she was scared.* | Fragewörter in indirekter Rede

Borough Market is busy on Thursday afternoons — traders selling bread and cheese and fish and flowers, tourists taking photographs, office workers buying lunch. Julia and Mira arrive at five to two and stand near the coffee stand.

Daniel Moreau arrives exactly at two. Julia recognises him from his LinkedIn photo — tall, dark jacket, younger-looking in person. He looks like he has not slept well. He looks like he has not slept at all.

They find a quieter corner between two market stalls. Daniel holds a coffee he doesn't drink.

*"Tell me everything," says Julia.*

He tells them. It takes twenty minutes. The money laundering scheme he discovered — transfers disguised as legitimate investments, moving through shell companies, hiding the origin of the money. He said he found the first irregularity six months ago and spent three months confirming what he was seeing. He told Kate because he trusted her. He said he asked her not to tell anyone and she said she wouldn't. He said he thinks she kept that promise.

*"Then why did she disappear?" says Mira.*

Daniel puts down his coffee.

*"I think someone at Meridian found out that I was collecting documentation. I think they were watching me. And I think..." He pauses. "I think they saw me with Kate. And I think they took her to make sure I don't report them."*

*"Where would they take her?" asks Julia.*

*"I don't know. I've been trying to work that out." He reaches into his bag and takes out a thin folder. "These are copies of the documents. The originals are in a safe place. But I need to get these to a journalist or a lawyer — someone who can use them."*

He puts the folder on the table between them.

Julia looks at it. Then she looks at Daniel.

*"If we take this to DS Chen—"*

*"The police already know about Meridian. Someone reported it before I could. But nothing happened. That's why I think someone is protecting them." He looks exhausted. "I know how this sounds. I know it sounds like I'm paranoid."*

*"It doesn't," says Julia.*

She looks at Mira. Mira nods slowly.

*"There is one person," says Daniel. "A journalist. She's been investigating financial crime for years. Her name is Rachel Ward. I can give you her number."*

*"Give it to us," says Julia.*

He writes it on a napkin. Julia picks it up.


She thinks about Kate, somewhere in London — or not in London. She thinks about Kate's coat, still on the hook at Nelson Road.

She puts the napkin in her pocket.

## Vokabeln

<b>a trader</b> = ein Händler / eine Händlerin	<b>a scheme</b> = ein System / ein Plan	<b>disguised as</b> = getarnt als
<b>legitimate</b> = legal / legitim	<b>a shell company</b> = eine Scheinfirma	<b>an origin</b> = ein Ursprung / eine Herkunft
<b>an irregularity</b> = eine Unregelmäßigkeit	<b>to confirm</b> = bestätigen	<b>to trust</b> = vertrauen
<b>to keep a promise</b> = ein Versprechen halten	<b>a folder</b> = eine Mappe / ein Ordner	<b>an original</b> = ein Original
<b>paranoid</b> = paranoid	<b>financial crime</b> = Finanzkriminalität	<b>a napkin</b> = eine Serviette

## Rachel Ward

 **Grammatik:** Question tags: *She's coming, isn't she? He didn't call, did he? You know her, don't you?* |  
Kurzfragen am Satzende

Rachel Ward answers on the first ring. Her voice is sharp and quick — she sounds like someone who is always in the middle of something.

"Yes?"

*"My name is Julia Braun. Daniel Moreau gave me your number. I have information about Meridian Solutions."*

A short silence.

"Where are you?"

*"Bermondsey. Near Borough Market."*

*"Stay there. I'll be there in twenty minutes."*

She arrives in eighteen. She is in her forties, with short grey hair and a large bag full of notebooks. She sits down across from Julia and Mira and looks at both of them carefully.

*"You're students," she says. "You're not journalists, aren't you?"*

*"No," says Julia. "My housemate is missing. I think Meridian is involved."*

Rachel's eyes sharpen.

*"Tell me," she says.*

Julia tells her everything. All of it — from Sunday morning when she found Kate's room empty, to DS Chen, to the message, to Canary Wharf, to Daniel, to the folder.

Rachel reads through the documents in the folder. She reads fast. She asks two or three questions — precise, technical questions that Julia can't fully answer. Then she closes the folder.

*"These documents are real," she says. "I've seen similar ones before. Different company, same structure."*

*"You were already investigating them?" asks Mira.*

*"Not them specifically. But Meridian is connected to a network I've been looking at for two years." She taps the folder. "This is useful. Very useful."*

*"Can you find Kate?" says Julia.*

Rachel looks at her.

*"I'm an investigative journalist, not a private detective. But—" She pauses. "If someone at Meridian has her, they won't keep her long. It's too risky. They'll want to resolve the situation quickly, one way or another."*

*"What does that mean?" says Mira.*

*"It means we don't have a lot of time." Rachel stands up. "I need to make some calls. Can you both be available this evening?"*

*"Yes," says Julia immediately.*

*"Good. I'll call you." She puts the folder in her bag. She looks at Julia. "She's your friend, isn't she? The missing girl."*

*"Yes."*

Rachel nods once. "Then let's find her."

She walks out of the market without looking back.

Julia and Mira sit in the noise of the market. Around them, people are buying bread and cheese and flowers. London goes on, as it always does.


*"Do you trust her?" asks Mira.*

Julia watches the door through which Rachel just left.

*"I don't know," she says. "But I don't think we have a choice."*

 <b>Vokabeln</b>		
<b>sharp</b> = scharf / präzise	<b>a ring</b> = ein Klingeln	<b>to sharpen</b> = sich schärfen / wacher werden (Augen)
<b>precise</b> = präzise / genau	<b>technical</b> = technisch / fachlich	<b>a network</b> = ein Netzwerk
<b>to tap</b> = tippen / klopfen auf	<b>investigative journalist</b> = investigativer Journalist / Recherchejournalist	<b>a private detective</b> = ein Privatdetektiv
<b>risky</b> = riskant	<b>to resolve</b> = lösen / klären	<b>one way or another</b> = so oder so
<b>available</b> = verfügbar	<b>immediately</b> = sofort	<b>a choice</b> = eine Wahl

# The Missing Hours

 **Grammatik:** Review aller Zeitformen | Aktiv und Passiv | Direkte und indirekte Rede

Rachel calls at seven that evening.

*"I know where she is," she says. "Or where she was, as of two hours ago."*

Julia grabs the table.

*"Where?"*

*"There's a property connected to one of Meridian's shell companies. A house in Walthamstow, east London. I called someone I know in the Met — not DS Chen, someone else. They're moving on it tonight."*

*"Is she alive?"*

*"As far as we know. The person I spoke to says the intelligence suggests she's being held there. Unharmed."*

Julia sits down. Her legs don't feel solid.

At eleven that night, DS Chen calls. Her voice is different — quieter, more careful.

*"We found her," she says.*

Kate was in a house in Walthamstow. She had been there since Sunday morning — four days. She was not physically hurt, but she was frightened and exhausted. She is now at the Royal London Hospital for observation. Her mother is flying in from Cork.

*"Can I see her?" asks Julia.*

*"Tomorrow," says DS Chen. "Tonight she needs rest."*

Julia hangs up and sits in the kitchen. Theo and Priya are both there — they have been waiting. She tells them. Priya cries. Theo makes tea.

The next morning Julia goes to the hospital. Kate is in a side room with her mother — a small woman with the same red hair. Kate looks pale and tired. But she looks up when Julia comes in and her face changes.

*"Jules," she says. It is what she has been calling Julia since the second week, when she decided "Julia" was too formal for someone she liked so much.*

Julia sits next to the bed.

*"I'm sorry," says Kate. "I'm sorry I worried everyone."*

*"Don't be sorry," says Julia. "Tell me what happened."*

Kate tells her. All of it — how she met Daniel, how she found out what he knew, how she had been trying to decide what to do. How someone from Meridian had contacted her directly and told her to stay away from Daniel. How she hadn't.

*"I should have told you," she says. "But I didn't want to involve you."*

*"You could have."*

*"I know." Kate looks at the window. October sun is coming through. "I know that now."*

They are quiet for a while. Kate's mother brings tea from the machine in the corridor.

*"What happened to the company?" Kate asks. "Daniel's documents—"*

*"A journalist has them," says Julia. "She's been investigating them for two years. She'll publish."*

*"Good." Kate looks at her. "How did you find all this out?"*

*"Mira helped," says Julia. "And Daniel. And I went to Canary Wharf, which DS Chen told me not to do."*

Kate laughs. It is the same laugh — loud, sudden, completely Kate.

*"Jules," she says. "You absolute nightmare."*

Julia laughs too. Outside, London goes about its business — the buses, the rain, the millions of people moving through their days. The city that takes everything you have and gives you something back you can't name.

Kate reaches out and takes Julia's hand.

Julia holds it.

Three weeks later, the story appears in a national newspaper. The headline says: *\*Inside Meridian: How a City firm hid millions — and what happened when they tried to stop the truth.\**

The byline is Rachel Ward.

Daniel Moreau's name is not in the article. He asked for that.

Kate's name is not in the article either.

But Julia's journal, that night, says this:

*London is big. But sometimes it is very small. Sometimes the most important things happen in a house on a quiet street, between four people who were strangers three weeks ago. I came here to study English literature. I did not expect to live inside a story.*

*But here we are.*

 <b>Vokabeln</b>		
<b>to grab</b> = greifen / sich festhalten	<b>a property</b> = ein Grundstück / eine Immobilie	<b>intelligence</b> = Geheimdienstinformationen / Erkenntnisse
<b>unharmd</b> = unverletzt	<b>observation</b> = die Beobachtung / Überwachung	<b>solid</b> = fest / stabil
<b>formal</b> = förmlich / formell	<b>to involve</b> = einbeziehen / involvieren	<b>to publish</b> = veröffentlichen
<b>a nightmare</b> = ein Albtraum / (umgangsspr.) eine Katastrophe	<b>a byline</b> = die Autorenzeile	<b>a stranger</b> = ein Fremder / eine Fremde
<b>to expect</b> = erwarten	<b>to reach out</b> = die Hand ausstrecken	<b>to appear</b> = erscheinen / veröffentlicht werden

# Über die englische Sprache

Englisch ist die meistgesprochene Sprache der Welt — über 1,5 Milliarden Menschen sprechen es, davon etwa 400 Millionen als Muttersprache. Es ist die Sprache der Wissenschaft, der Wirtschaft, der Diplomatie und der Popkultur.

Für Deutschsprachige ist Englisch eine der zugänglichsten Fremdsprachen. Deutsch und Englisch sind eng verwandt — viele Wörter haben denselben Ursprung: Wasser / water, Haus / house, gut / good, Mutter / mother. Die Grammatik ist einfacher als im Deutschen, da es keine Fälle gibt (kein Nominativ, Akkusativ, Dativ, Genitiv bei Adjektiven und Artikeln).

Diese Geschichte ist auf A2-Niveau geschrieben. Du solltest jetzt in der Lage sein, einfache englische Texte zu lesen, einfache Gespräche zu führen und die wichtigsten Zeitformen zu verstehen. Der nächste Schritt: B1.

## Tipps für das Weiterlesen

- 1 Lies das ganze Buch auf Englisch — auch wenn du nicht jedes Wort verstehst. Kontext hilft.
- 2 Schau die Vokabeln nach dem Lesen nach, nicht währenddessen.
- 3 Achte auf die Grammatiknotizen. Sie zeigen dir Muster, die im Text vorkommen.
- 4 Hör dir englische Podcasts an — BBC Learning English ist kostenlos und sehr gut.
- 5 Schreib täglich einen Satz auf Englisch — auch nur einen.
- 6 Lies britische Zeitungen online: The Guardian, BBC News. Fang mit den Überschriften an.

### Well done!

*Du hast ein ganzes Buch auf Englisch gelesen. Das ist mehr, als die meisten tun.*

Der nächste Schritt: The Missing Hours — Level B1.

# Vollständiges Vokabular

Alle 281 Vokabeln aus dem Buch — alphabetisch sortiert.

<b>a bedside table</b> der Nachttisch	<b>a bench</b> eine Bank
<b>a bookmark</b> ein Lesezeichen	<b>a button</b> der Knopf
<b>a byline</b> die Autorenzeile	<b>a campus</b> der Campus
<b>a caption</b> die Bildunterschrift	<b>a chain</b> eine Kette / ein Kettenladen
<b>a chemist</b> die Apotheke / der Apotheker	<b>a choice</b> eine Wahl
<b>a code</b> die Vorwahl / der Code	<b>a contact form</b> ein Kontaktformular
<b>a counter</b> der Tresen / die Theke	<b>a course</b> der Kurs / das Studium
<b>a dark jacket</b> eine dunkle Jacke	<b>a diary</b> ein Tagebuch
<b>a direction</b> die Richtung	<b>a doorway</b> der Türrahmen / Eingang
<b>a drawer</b> die Schublade	<b>a dressing gown</b> der Morgenmantel / Bademantel
<b>a flask</b> die Thermoskanne	<b>a folder</b> eine Mappe / ein Ordner
<b>a fox</b> der Fuchs	<b>a full name</b> ein vollständiger Name
<b>a habit</b> die Gewohnheit	<b>a hallway</b> der Flur
<b>a high street</b> die Haupteinkaufsstraße	<b>a housemate</b> der/die Mitbewohner/in
<b>a lawyer</b> ein Anwalt / eine Anwältin	<b>a lecture</b> die Vorlesung
<b>a logo</b> das Logo	<b>a market</b> der Markt
<b>a missing person</b> eine vermisste Person	<b>a mug</b> die Tasse / der Becher
<b>a napkin</b> eine Serviette	<b>a network</b> ein Netzwerk
<b>a nightmare</b> ein Albtraum / (umgangsspr.) eine Katastrophe	<b>a pavement</b> der Bürgersteig
<b>a pharmacy</b> die Apotheke	<b>a pint</b> ein Pint (ca. 0,5 Liter)
<b>a planner</b> ein Kalender / Planer	<b>a plastic bag</b> eine Plastiktüte / ein Plastikbeutel
<b>a plaza</b> ein Platz / eine Freifläche	<b>a postcard</b> eine Postkarte
<b>a practical</b> das Praktikum / die praktische Übung	<b>a private detective</b> ein Privatdetektiv
<b>a profile</b> ein Profil	<b>a property</b> ein Grundstück / eine Immobilie
<b>a reason</b> ein Grund	<b>a receipt</b> der Kassenbon / die Quittung
<b>a reception area</b> der Empfangsbereich	<b>a rectangle</b> ein Rechteck
<b>a registration document</b> ein Registrierungsdocument	<b>a reputation</b> der Ruf
<b>a review</b> eine Bewertung / Rezension	<b>a ring</b> ein Klingeln
<b>a routine</b> die Routine	<b>a scheme</b> ein System / ein Plan

<b>a scone</b> ein Scone (brit. Gebäck)	<b>a seminar</b> das Seminar
<b>a sense of direction</b> das Orientierungsgefühl	<b>a shell company</b> eine Scheinfirma
<b>a square</b> ein Quadrat / ein Platz	<b>a statement</b> die Aussage / das Protokoll
<b>a stranger</b> ein Fremder / eine Fremde	<b>a streetlight</b> die Straßenlaterne
<b>a study group</b> eine Lerngruppe	<b>a textbook</b> das Lehrbuch
<b>a trader</b> ein Händler / eine Händlerin	<b>a transfer</b> eine Überweisung
<b>a wardrobe</b> der Kleiderschrank	<b>a warning</b> eine Warnung
<b>a whistleblower</b> ein Whistleblower / Hinweisgeber	<b>accommodation</b> die Unterkunft
<b>advice</b> der Rat / die Ratschläge	<b>alone</b> allein
<b>an appointment</b> ein Termin	<b>an area</b> ein Bereich / eine Gegend
<b>an entrance</b> ein Eingang	<b>an expression</b> der Ausdruck / die Miene
<b>an investigation</b> eine Untersuchung / Ermittlung	<b>an irregularity</b> eine Unregelmäßigkeit
<b>an origin</b> ein Ursprung / eine Herkunft	<b>an original</b> ein Original
<b>anatomy</b> die Anatomie	<b>anxious</b> ängstlich / besorgt
<b>apparently</b> anscheinend / offensichtlich	<b>at least</b> zumindest / wenigstens
<b>available</b> verfügbar	<b>blank</b> leer / unbeschriftet
<b>brilliant</b> fantastisch / großartig	<b>business</b> die Angelegenheit / das Geschäft
<b>by accident</b> aus Versehen / zufällig	<b>carefully</b> sorgfältig / vorsichtig
<b>cereal</b> das Müsli / die Cornflakes	<b>cider</b> Apfelwein
<b>clearly</b> klar / deutlich	<b>comfortable</b> gemütlich / angenehm
<b>confusing</b> verwirrend	<b>connected to</b> verbunden mit / in Verbindung mit
<b>contact details</b> Kontaktdaten	<b>curtains</b> die Vorhänge
<b>dark circles</b> Augenringe	<b>depressed</b> deprimiert
<b>directly</b> direkt	<b>dirty laundry</b> schmutzige Wäsche
<b>disguised as</b> getarnt als	<b>documentation</b> die Dokumentation / Unterlagen
<b>economics</b> die Wirtschaftswissenschaft	<b>efficient</b> effizient / tüchtig
<b>excited</b> aufgeregt	<b>exhausting</b> erschöpfend / anstrengend
<b>financial crime</b> Finanzkriminalität	<b>financial services</b> Finanzdienstleistungen
<b>formal</b> förmlich / formell	<b>fully</b> vollständig / ganz
<b>fully present</b> ganz da / voll anwesend	<b>gone cold</b> kalt geworden
<b>half-drunk</b> halb ausgetrunken	<b>handwriting</b> die Handschrift
<b>heavy</b> schwer	<b>illegal activity</b> illegale Aktivität

<b>immediately</b> sofort	<b>in his head</b> in Gedanken
<b>in pencil</b> mit Bleistift	<b>intelligence</b> Geheimdienstinformationen / Erkenntnisse
<b>investigative journalist</b> investigativer Journalist / Recherchejournalist	<b>investment</b> die Investition / Kapitalanlage
<b>involved</b> beteiligt / involviert	<b>labelled</b> beschriftet / gekennzeichnet
<b>legitimate</b> legal / legitim	<b>loud</b> laut
<b>made (bed)</b> gemacht (Bett)	<b>manageable</b> überschaubar / machbar
<b>medieval</b> mittelalterlich	<b>Metropolitan Police</b> Londoner Polizei
<b>missed calls</b> verpasste Anrufe	<b>money laundering</b> Geldwäsche
<b>mostly</b> größtenteils / meistens	<b>narrow</b> eng / schmal
<b>nearby</b> in der Nähe	<b>non-emergency</b> nicht dringend / kein Notfall
<b>observation</b> die Beobachtung / Überwachung	<b>one way or another</b> so oder so
<b>ongoing</b> laufend / andauernd	<b>online presence</b> die Online-Präsenz
<b>open</b> offen / aufgeschlossen	<b>organised</b> organisiert
<b>originally</b> ursprünglich	<b>out of place</b> fehl am Platz
<b>painful</b> schmerzhaft / unangenehm	<b>paracetamol</b> Paracetamol (Schmerzmittel)
<b>paranoid</b> paranoid	<b>physically</b> körperlich / physisch
<b>positive</b> positiv / optimistisch	<b>precise</b> präzise / genau
<b>probably</b> wahrscheinlich	<b>public</b> öffentlich
<b>quietly</b> leise / ruhig	<b>quite</b> ziemlich / recht
<b>random</b> zufällig	<b>regarding</b> bezüglich / betreffend
<b>registered</b> registriert / eingetragen	<b>risky</b> riskant
<b>scared</b> verängstigt / erschrocken	<b>serious</b> ernst / schwerwiegend
<b>seriously</b> ernst / ernsthaft	<b>settled</b> abgemacht / beschlossen
<b>shared house</b> die WG / das Wohnheim	<b>sharp</b> scharf / präzise
<b>shocked</b> schockiert / erschüttert	<b>silent</b> still / lautlos
<b>social media</b> soziale Medien	<b>solid</b> fest / stabil
<b>somehow</b> irgendwie	<b>steady</b> ruhig / gleichmäßig
<b>surprisingly</b> überraschenderweise	<b>technical</b> technisch / fachlich
<b>the day before</b> am Tag davor	<b>the past tense</b> die Vergangenheitsform
<b>the size</b> die Größe	<b>tight</b> angespannt / kontrolliert
<b>to accept</b> annehmen / akzeptieren	<b>to apologise</b> sich entschuldigen

<b>to appear</b> erscheinen / auftauchen	<b>to argue</b> streiten / diskutieren
<b>to assume</b> annehmen / davon ausgehen	<b>to assume the worst</b> das Schlimmste annehmen
<b>to be in touch</b> sich melden / in Kontakt bleiben	<b>to be put on hold</b> in der Warteschleife sein
<b>to be resolved</b> gelöst werden	<b>to be trying to</b> versuchen zu
<b>to belong to</b> gehören	<b>to blink</b> blinken / aufleuchten
<b>to borrow</b> ausleihen / borgen	<b>to bother</b> stören / belästigen
<b>to break slightly</b> leicht brechen (Stimme)	<b>to button</b> zuknöpfen
<b>to charge</b> aufladen / laden	<b>to claim</b> behaupten
<b>to comment</b> kommentieren	<b>to confirm</b> bestätigen
<b>to contact</b> kontaktieren	<b>to decide</b> entscheiden
<b>to describe</b> beschreiben	<b>to dial</b> wählen / anrufen
<b>to disappear</b> verschwinden	<b>to expect</b> erwarten
<b>to explain</b> erklären	<b>to expose</b> aufdecken / enthüllen
<b>to fall asleep</b> einschlafen	<b>to find out</b> herausfinden
<b>to follow up</b> nachfassen / weiterverfolgen	<b>to found</b> gründen
<b>to get involved</b> sich einmischen / involviert sein	<b>to give up</b> aufgeben
<b>to grab</b> greifen / sich festhalten	<b>to hang up</b> auflegen
<b>to interrupt</b> unterbrechen	<b>to involve</b> einbeziehen / involvieren
<b>to keep a promise</b> ein Versprechen halten	<b>to keep something back</b> etwas verbergen / zurückhalten
<b>to lean against</b> lehnen an	<b>to link arms</b> einhaken
<b>to look forward to</b> sich freuen auf	<b>to look out onto</b> hinausschauen auf
<b>to make things worse</b> die Dinge verschlimmern	<b>to mention</b> erwähnen
<b>to move out</b> ausziehen	<b>to navigate</b> sich zurechtfinden / navigieren
<b>to object</b> Einwände haben / widersprechen	<b>to pass</b> vergehen / vorbeigehen
<b>to pause</b> pausieren / innehalten	<b>to photograph</b> fotografieren / ein Foto machen
<b>to pick up</b> zunehmen / stärker werden (Wind)	<b>to pour</b> eingießen / einschenken
<b>to publish</b> veröffentlichen	<b>to reach out</b> die Hand ausstrecken
<b>to register</b> sich einschreiben / anmelden	<b>to regret</b> bereuen
<b>to rent out</b> vermieten	<b>to reply</b> antworten
<b>to resign</b> kündigen	<b>to resolve</b> lösen / klären
<b>to ring</b> klingeln / läuten	<b>to ring the bell</b> klingeln
<b>to risk</b> riskieren	<b>to search for</b> suchen nach

<b>to serve</b> bedienen	<b>to shake one's head</b> den Kopf schütteln
<b>to sharpen</b> sich schärfen / wacher werden (Augen)	<b>to show around</b> herumführen
<b>to shrug</b> die Achseln zucken	<b>to sound sure</b> sicher klingen
<b>to stare at</b> anstarren	<b>to surprise</b> überraschen
<b>to swear</b> schwören	<b>to tap</b> tippen / klopfen auf
<b>to text</b> eine SMS schicken	<b>to touch</b> berühren / anfassen
<b>to trace</b> zurückverfolgen / orten	<b>to trust</b> vertrauen
<b>to turn out</b> sich herausstellen	<b>to un-know</b> nicht mehr wissen können
<b>to unpack</b> auspacken	<b>to walk away</b> weggehen / sich entfernen
<b>to work on an ID</b> an einer Identifizierung arbeiten	<b>to worry about</b> sich Sorgen machen um
<b>to wrap around</b> wickeln um / umschließen	<b>uncomfortable</b> unwohl / unangenehm
<b>unharmed</b> unverletzt	<b>unknown</b> unbekannt
<b>unmade</b> ungemacht / ungemachtes Bett	<b>unusual</b> ungewöhnlich
<b>upset</b> aufgewühlt / besorgt	<b>upstairs</b> nach oben / oben
<b>urgent</b> dringend	<b>Victorian</b> viktorianisch
<b>voicemail</b> die Mailbox / Voicemail	<b>whether</b> ob
<b>within</b> innerhalb von	