



## In the Studio

A **bustle** of activity could be felt in the small BBC studio set of 'Cooking with the Professionals'. Cameras stood ready for action. There were only two rows of five chairs in front of the set. In the centre of the set was an L-shaped **counter** with a sink at one end and a gas cooker at the other. To the right of the sink was a wooden bowl and to the left of the sink was a refrigerator. One woman was unpacking a **grocery bag** full of onions, garlic, peppers, spinach, carrots and mushrooms onto the studio kitchen counter. Another woman placed a bag and two packets of butter into the refrigerator. Then she left and returned with a bowl of fruit, a jar full of **utensils** and a large pepper mill.

'Cooking with the Professionals' was broadcast live from eleven to one o'clock on Saturdays. Usually each week featured a prominent chef from a London restaurant. This week's **hosts** were Malcolm Chatham and Marjorie Wodingson, chefs at the restaurant where Lesley Bates had started working two months earlier.

Lesley's stomach **growled**. Her last meal had been dinner the night before at Chatham's Restaurant.



<b>bustle</b>	Hektik
<b>counter</b>	Theke
<b>grocery bag</b>	Einkaufstüte
<b>utensil</b>	Kochgerät
<b>host</b>	<i>hier:</i> Moderator(in)
<b>to growl</b>	brummen

**Exercise 1: Prepositions.** Setzen Sie die passende Präposition ein!

in (3x)   next to   on   from (2x)

1. \_\_\_\_\_ the refrigerator was the sink.
2. There was some cream \_\_\_\_\_ the refrigerator
3. A wooden spoon, a spatula and a whisk were \_\_\_\_\_ a jar.
4. The microphones in the studio hung \_\_\_\_\_ the ceiling.
5. The spice rack hung \_\_\_\_\_ the wall.
6. The food came \_\_\_\_\_ the market.
7. A spoon was \_\_\_\_\_ the jar.

For Lesley, it was murder watching all of the assistants placing food onto the counter and into the refrigerator. Since she had overslept, she hadn't had time to eat breakfast that morning. At the sound of the neighbours' dog, she had awoken in a panic, frantically got dressed and run to catch the Underground. She hadn't had time to go to Chatham's as planned to have the usual breakfast with everyone before the show.

↳ the tricks of the trade



Branchen-  
kenntnisse

Lesley was sitting in the studio audience because Alice wanted her to learn **the tricks of the trade**.

"Working in such a fine restaurant requires knowledge about

good food," Alice had explained to Malcolm, Marjorie, Brad and Lesley at their late supper last night. "The show would be an opportunity for you, Lesley."

So it was decided last night after

midnight, when all of the plates had been washed and the tables **reset**, that Lesley should watch the programme in the studio audience.



**to reset**

*hier:* neu decken (Tisch)

**booming**

dröhnend

**expanding waistline**

ein dicker werdender Bauch

**Exercise 2: True or false?** Markieren Sie mit richtig ✓ oder falsch - !

1. Lesley overslept that morning.
2. Lesley never eats at Chatham's.
3. Lesley sometimes hears her neighbours' dog.
4. Lesley never cooked on 'Cooking with the Professionals'.
5. Lesley was chosen to watch the show.
6. Lesley always worked at Chatham's.

"Ladies and gentlemen, please return to your seats. We are about to start shooting," announced a **booming** voice over the loud-speaker.

Just then, a tall man with carrot-red hair walked onto the set. It was Malcolm Chatham. All conversations stopped at once. Everyone wanted to see his first move. Malcolm Chatham, thirty-five years old, already had an **expanding waistline** and the beginnings of a double chin as he enjoyed eating his superb creations.



to glance (at)	einen Blick (auf) werfen
garlic press	Knoblauchpresse
recipe	Rezept
to twirl around	wirbeln
approval	Zustimmung

Malcolm **glanced** at the audience, looking for Lesley. Lesley waved. Malcolm smiled and nodded. Under his arm he carried a brown leather briefcase. He placed it on the counter and opened it. From his

bag, he took out two small containers and sat them beside the pepper mill. Then he took out a shining knife and a miniature **garlic press**, which Lesley recognized from the restaurant. These he placed next to the wooden chopping board. Next he took out a number of cards, which Lesley knew were well-tested **recipes**, and started flipping through them.

At that moment, a tall, slender, blond woman wearing a well-fitting, short black dress appeared by his side. Marjorie. Marjorie Wodinson. Lesley liked her a lot. They often laughed about their guests' appetites when Lesley picked up her orders from the kitchen. Marjorie waved to Lesley. Lesley gave her a thumbs-up sign. Malcolm stopped reading, looked at Marjorie and raised his eyebrows. Marjorie smiled and **twirled around**.

"Do you like my dress?" Marjorie asked Malcolm.

He nodded his **approval**.

"I thought you might," said Marjorie with a little smile. Then she asked more seriously, "Have you checked the cooker and the oven? Are they both working okay?"

Malcolm shook his head. Marjorie squeezed between Malcolm and the counter to turn the gas flames on and off.

"Two more minutes before showtime," said a voice over the loudspeaker.

"Shall I look what's in the fridge?" asked Marjorie. Before waiting for a reply, she opened the door and looked inside the bag. "Chicken and artichoke hearts. Why don't we make an aphrodisiac?" she asked.