Englisch lernen ab dem 2. / 3. Lernjahr

Die drei ???
Dangerous Quiz Show
the white mailbox of the Jonas family. And Justus runs to the driveway.
“Hello Dick!” he greets the mailman excitedly. “Is there anything for me?” Peter and Bob join them because they are curious. They also want to know if the long-awaited letter has finally arrived.
“Well, let’s see,” Dick mumbles. “Here’s a brochure from the new carpet store down on Strawberry Road. A huge joint, I tell ya! They’ve got … !”
“Diiiick!”
“Yes, I get it,” the mailman grins. “There are two invoices, a postcard from – wait a minute …”
“Hey! That’s none of your business!” Justus tears the postcard out of the curious mailman’s hands indignantly. Everyone in the neighbourhood knows that
Dick normally reads everything that isn’t firmly sealed.
“Yes, and that’s it,” Dick closes his big brown postbag again.
“Oh no!” Justus moans. “You’re telling me, there’s nothing else?”
“Sorry.” Dick gets on his bike.
“Bummer!” Bob rants. “They’re really taking their time! Maybe we should …”
“Oh!” Dick cries at that moment and brakes. “I almost forgot. This large envelope also arrived for you, Justus.” The mailman pulls a large-sized envelope out of his bag and offers it to the three boys with a serious expression on his face. Justus and Bob simultaneously take a deep breath and stare at the mailman with the envelope in his hand, looking back and forth between the man and the envelope.
They are both thinking the same thing: This **rotten, vicious, cunning** ...

“You ... you... you,” Justus stammers. He **can’t even** think of a **suitable expression** because he is so surprised.

“Yes, you ... you,” Bob also rants. Justus runs towards the mailman and **tears** the envelope from his hand. He reads the sender’s address and cheers: “It’s the one!”

Without another word he and his friends turn around and run towards the old gateway disappearing into the tunnel to their trailer. Titus Jonas, who is watching everything, is standing at the front door. He looks at the mailman, quite confused. “Uh, Dick, maybe you can explain what just happened?”

The mailman **shoulders** his bag and
raises one eyebrow with a conspiratorial look on his face. “You’ll be rich soon!” he murmurs mysteriously and cycles away without another glance.

At the same time in the trailer – their ‘headquarters’, as they call it – Peter and Bob are longingly awaiting Justus’ reaction. They sit there holding their breath, watching their friend who is reading the letter. The Three Investigators are squeezed in between the computer, fax machine, answering machine and telephone which belong to the basic equipment and the laboratory and several brimming filing cabinets.

“Hullo?” After a minute, Bob nervously starts drumming on the table. But first Justus wants to finish reading the letter in peace.
“Well, what’s going on? Yes or no?” Peter urges him.
“Come on! Just give me one minute, guys! You should learn to be patient – it’s a virtue well worth learning.” Justus holds the piece of paper closer to his face.
“Don’t blabber, read it to us!” Peter isn’t in the mood for Justus’ wisecracks.
“Okay,” Justus groans mercifully.
“Listen!” He puts on an act of clearing his throat, meaningfully lowers his eyes and holds the letter close to his eyes. “‘Dear Mr Justus Jonas’ – that’s me …”
“Oh really? You’re kidding, aren’t you? Would you just get on with it?” Bob rolls his eyes. Justus giggles gleefully. “‘… the LA Post, hereby gladly gratefully you on the correct and superior solution of this year’s annual mastermind quiz, our