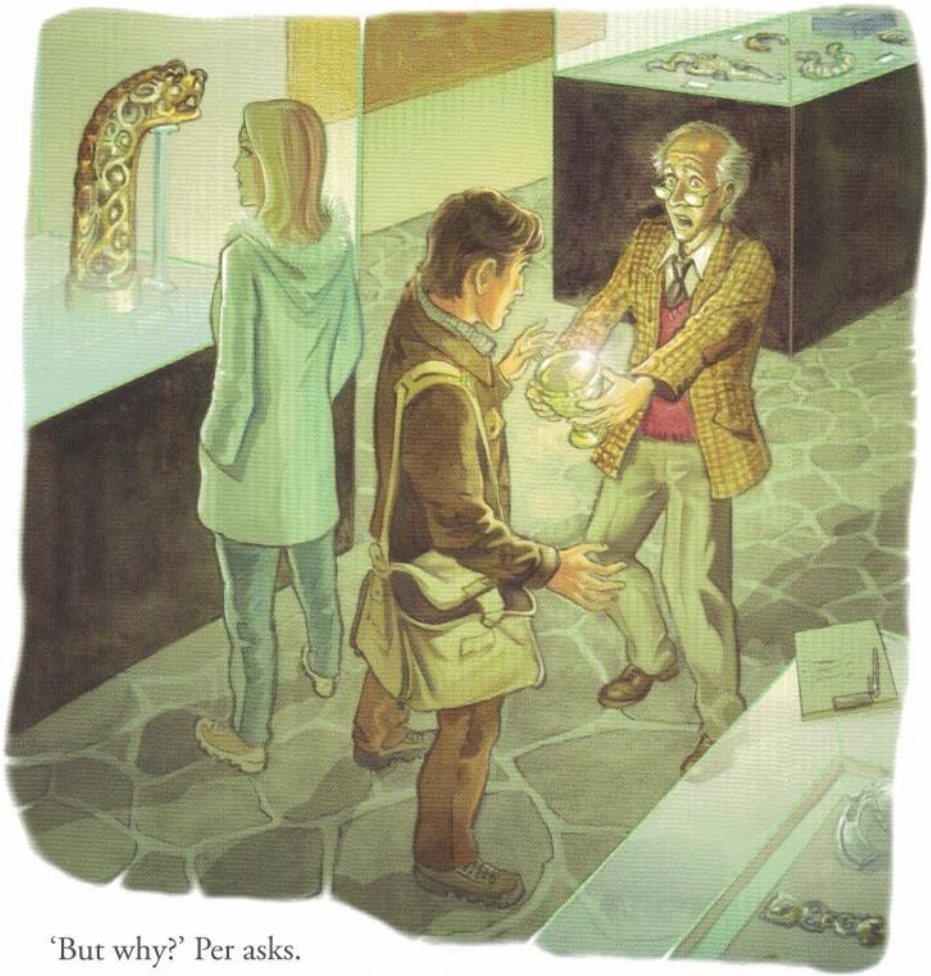


'But why?' Per asks.

'Do you see the old words on the cup?' the curator asks.

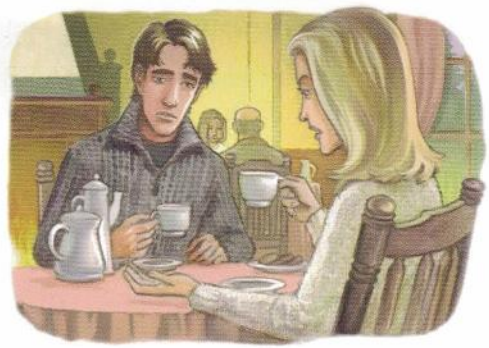
'They say *This cup **belong**s to Hakon. Be careful!*'

'Who is Hakon?' Per asks.

'Hakon is an old Viking* name,' the curator says. 'There are some Viking **grave**s in the forest. This cup is from Hakon's grave. Take it back there ... now!'

* Viking: a name for Scandinavian people from about the years 790–1066

belong /bɪ'lɒŋ/ (v) Does this coat *belong* to you?
grave /greɪv/ (n) This is my mother's *grave*: 'Lisa Brown 1946–2008'.



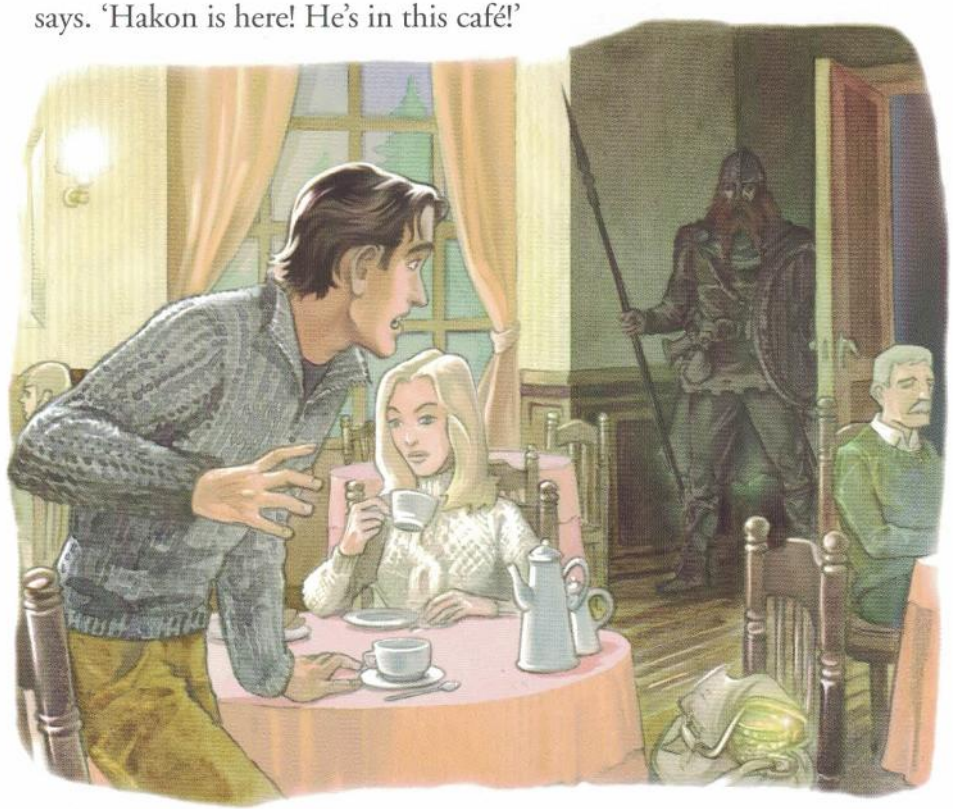
Per and Nina are drinking coffee in the hotel.

'Let's take the cup back to the forest,' Per says.

'Are you **crazy**?' Nina says. 'Why do you listen to the old man's stories? Hakon is only a dead Viking.'

'Yes,' Per says. 'But I'm **afraid**. The cup belongs to him.'

Suddenly, Per sees the strange man across the room. 'Look!' he says. 'Hakon is here! He's in this café!'



crazy /'kreɪzi/ (adj) He is *crazy*. He dances all night in his garden.
afraid /ə'freɪd/ (adj) I am *afraid* of big animals – and very small animals!