**Cena 01**

Eric: Hi.

Jill: Hello. Sorry to bother you. My friend and I are new to the building. We’re in apartment 3F.

Eric: Oh, welcome to the building!

Jill: I hate to ask, but do you have a broom?

Eric: A broom? Oh, sure. Tom, where is our broom?

Tom: Hold on.

Eric: Please, please, come inside.

Jill: Thanks. By the way, my name’s Jill.

Eric: I’m Eric. And this is my friend and roommate, Tom.

Tom: Here you go.

Jill: Thanks. Oh, are you new to the building, too?

Tom: Um, no. Why?

Jill: Oh, never mind.

Maria: Jill?

Jill: I’m in here. Come and meet our neighbors. This is Tom and this is Eric. This is my roommate, Maria.

Maria: Hello. How’s it going?

Tom: Not bad.

Eric: Pretty good.

Tom: Excuse me for a minute.

Jill: That smells good. What’s for dinner?

Tom: I’m not sure yet. But right now, it’s tomato sauce.

Eric: It’s pasta and tomato sauce. He always makes pasta!

Tom: I do not! Hey, I have an idea. Stay and have some with us.

Maria: Oh, um, but we need to clean our apartment.

Tom: Come back in about 30 minutes.

Jill: Are you sure? That’s really nice of you.

Maria: Yeah. Our refrigerator is empty.

Eric: I’ll text you when it’s ready. Can I get your number?

Jill: Sure. It’s 555-3992.

Eric: I’m sorry. Can you repeat that?

Jill: 555-3992.

Eric: Got it.

Maria: Thanks, guys. We’ll see you soon.

Jill: Bye.

Eric: See you later.

Tom: Bye! I hope you’re hungry!

Tom: Hm…What should I make?

Eric: Aha!

Tom: What? I like pasta.

Eric? Will you ask Jill to bring the broom?

**Cena 02**

Maria: I don’t know what to get Jill for her birthday.

Tom: Hm… how about a ticket to a baseball game?

Maria: Jill doesn’t like baseball at all. Actually, she doesn’t like any sports.

Tom: Really? I love sports! Well, what does she like?

Maria: She likes music.

Tom: What kind?

Maria: She loves hip-hop and heavy metal.

Tom: Heavy metal?! Oh, I don’t like heavy metal.

Maria: Me neither. I think it’s too loud.

Tom: Who’s her favorite singer?

Maria: Well, her favorite hip-hop artist is Kanye West.

Tom: Me too! What about you?

Maria: I don’t really like hip-hop.

Tom: Well, do you like any bands in particular?

Maria: I like Coldplay.

Tom: So do I! I have all their CDs. Hey, what do you think of getting her a CD?

Maria: Jill never buys CDs. She downloads all her music.

Tom: Why don’t you get her tickets to a concert?

Maria: That’s a good idea.

Tom: Let’s look online.

Tom: Here’s something. Susannah Mason. What do you think of her?

Maria: The folk singer? I think she’s great, but Jill doesn’t like folk music.

Tom: How about this? Hip Hop Madness. It’s tomorrow night. Tickets are $35.

Maria: It doesn’t sound interesting to me.

Tom: It sounds fun to me! It’s at 8:00. Doors open at half past seven.

Maria: Let’s look for something else.

Maria: Hey, what about this? Tickets to the new musical Dance City!

Tom: I heard it was really good!

Maria: Jill loves musicals!

Tom: Perfect! Buy four tickets. It starts at 7:30, so we can meet at 7:00.

Maria: I’m buying them now.

Eric: Hi guys.

Tom: Hi, Eric. How was math class?

Eric: It was great. Math is my favorite subject.

Tom: Is there any subject you don’t like?

Eric: No, of course not. I love every subject.

Maria: Done!

Eric: What are you guys doing?

Maria: We just bought a birthday present for Jill.

Eric: Me too! Look guys! I got four tickets for the new musical Dance City! tomorrow night.

**Cena 03**

Tom: What time does your birthday party start tonight?

Jill: At 7:00. Maria is cleaning our apartment now.

Tom: No work for you on your birthday, huh?

Jill: That’s right! That’s a nice shirt!

Tom: Thanks! You look nice. Is that jacket new?

Jill: Yes, I got it for tonight. Is it OK?

Tom: It’s cool. I like it a lot.

Jill: Eric is here.

Eric: Hi guys. Sorry I’m late. I wanted to get something new for your party tonight. What do you think?

Jill: It’s an interesting shirt.

Eric: So, we’re going to get to meet your family.

Jill: Yes. They’re arriving later this afternoon.

Eric: That’s nice. But I’m always a little shy around new people.

Tom: Not me! Tell us about them!

Jill: Well, my father is quiet. And shy. Dad doesn’t say much at first.

Tom: And your mother?

Jill: Mom is easy going and creative, like me.

Tom: Do you have any siblings?

Jill: Yes, I have two brothers. As you can see, they love to play video games. Their names are Brent and David.

Tom: What is Brent wearing?

Jill: Brent is wearing the blue T-shirt. And David is wearing the gray sweater.

Jill: Brent will be there, but David doesn’t live around here. He lives in Chicago. You can meet him another time.

Eric: How old are they?

Jill: Brent is 23 years old and David is 22. You’ll also meet my grandmother.

Eric: What’s she like?

Jill: Grandma is great. She’s 75 but she doesn’t act or dress her age. Her style is very… different. But we love her!

**Cena 04**

Jill: What are you doing, Eric?

Eric: Oh, I’m just studying for my history exam.

Jill: Your history exam? That doesn’t sound fun. You know, you look a little tired. Are you OK?

Eric: Yeah, I’m just really busy right now.

Jill: Do you go to bed late?

Eric: I go to bed around 11:30.

Jill: What time do you wake up?

Eric: I usually get up at 7:00. But I have a lot of homework and I’m working on Saturdays at that new supermarket. I’m trying to save money.

Jill: You need to go out and get some exercise. I exercise every day.

Eric: What kind of exercise do you do?

Jill: Just light exercise. Why don’t you come out with me next Sunday?

Eric: What do you do on Sundays?

Jill: Well, first I do some exercises at that really large park nearby. I get there at 7:30. I exercise for about fifteen minutes. Then I run on a trail for about an hour. It’s beautiful in the morning.

Eric: I know what you mean. I like that park too!

Jill: Next, I eat a delicious breakfast.

Eric: I really enjoy breakfast!

Jill: After that, I go for a swim nearby.

Eric: In the park?

Jill: No, there’s a really great place to swim near the park.

Eric: That sounds nice.

Jill: After that I play volleyball. I play with the same team every Sunday. You can join us.

Eric: How long do you play?

Jill: About forty-five minutes. Later I eat a big lunch.

Eric: I love big lunches! How about I just meet you for lunch?