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**ENGLISH
THROUGH SITUATIONAL
DIALOGUES AND FICTION**

ANDIZHAN - 2013

SITUATIONAL DIALOGUES

Greetings

David: Hello!

Jean: Hello David. How are you getting on?

David: All right, thanks. And how are things with you?

Jean: Oh, more or less the same as usual.

Susan: Hello, Mary. How is life?

Mary: A bit hectic at the moment. I am very busy at work and besides I've got my cousin staying with me.

Susan: I see. Well, don't over do things.

Mary: I'll do my best.

Parting

Mr Smith: I am afraid I must be going.

Mr Holms: Must you really?

Mr Smith: Yes, I am afraid so I've got some urgent work to do.

Mr Holms: Well, I won't keep you then.

Mr Smith: Good -bye.

Mr Holms: Good -bye. Remember me to your wife.

Mr Smith: Thank you I will.

Semi- formal

Jane: It's time I was going.

Paul: But it's only half past ten.

Jane: I know, but I've got to get up very early tomorrow.

Paul: I see.

Jane: Thank you for a lovely evening.

Paul: Not at all. It was nice to see you again.

Jane: Bye then.

Paul: Bye-bye.

Informal

Susan: Well, I must be off now.

Mary: Stay and have a cup of coffee first.

Susan : Thanks very much but I really must go. I've got an interview for a job tomorrow morning.

Mary: Oh, Well, you'd better go to bed early then.

Susan: Yes, well cheerio then.

Mary: Bye and good luck.

Susan: Thanks. I'll let you know how I get on.

Semi- formal. Informal

Andrew: I've come to say good-bye.

Roger: When are you off?

Andrew: My plane leaves at 12. 30 tomorrow.

Roger: Well, have a good journey.

Andrew: Thanks, Good -bye.

Roger: Bye. Keep in touch.

Andrew: I will. And thanks for everything.

Roger: Don't mention it. Well, all the best.

Andrew: Thanks. Bye-bye.

Congratulations (well- wishing)

A: How did you get on in your exams?

N: I passed.

A: Congratulations! What marks did you get?

N: Six excellent and two good marks.

A: Well done. Now you can relax and enjoy yourself for a bit.

N: Yes, it is a big relief.

Bob: Hello, David. You look very pleased with yourself.

David: Well, I've just passed my driving test.

Bob: Congratulations!

David: Thanks.

Bob: I suppose you'll soon be buying a new car.

David: Oh, no. I can't afford one yet. But my father will let me use his car sometimes.

Chris: I hear you won the first prize in the table- tennis competition.

Bill: Yes.

Chris: Congratulations!

Bill: Thanks. I never expected to win.

A: Congratulations on your engagement!

P: Thank you very much.

A: When are you planning to get married?

P: Some time next month, as soon as we can find a flat to live in.

A: I hope you will be very happy.

M: Happy New Year (Navruz)

T: Thank you, Happy New Year (Navruz) to you too.

M: Thanks. Are you doing anything special?

T: Just staying at home with my family. And you?

M: I am going over to my brother's for New Year(Navruz) dinner.

Requests

A: Will you help me move the table?
B: Yes, of course.
A: Will you give me a ring tomorrow morning about ten?
B: All right.
A: Could you lend me a thousand sums till Sunday?
B: I am sorry, but I am rather short of money at the moment.
A: Could you tell me the way to the station, please?
B: Yes, turn left at the traffic lights and then keep straight on.
A: Do you think you could give me a lift?
B: Of course. Get in.
A: Would you mind waiting a moment?
B: Not at all.
A: Would you be so kind as to show me the way?
B: Certainly.
A: Don't take the books away. I need them.
B: Of course I won't.
A: Try not to miss the train.
B: I'll do my best.
A: Would you mind not sitting there? Those seats are reserved.
B: Oh, I am sorry. I didn't know.

Apologies

A: I am sorry. I am late. I had to wait ages for a bus.
B: That's all right. We haven't started yet.
A: I am terribly sorry. I've forgotten to bring the book I promised you.
B: Don't worry. I've got another one to read.
A: I am awfully sorry but I have broken a cup.
B: Never mind. I never did like those cups anyway.
A: I do apologize for not letting you know before I couldn't get through to you on the phone.
B: It is quite all right
A: I am so sorry to cause you all this trouble.
B: No trouble at all.
A: There is a good film on TV tonight.
B: Sorry?
A: I said there is a good film on TV tonight.
B: Oh, is there? What time?
A: 8. 45

A: Excuse me. That's my seat.
B: Oh, is it? Sorry (I beg your pardon)
A: Oh dear. I've split tea on the tablecloth. I am ever so sorry.
B: It doesn't matter. The cloth needs washing anyway.

Suggestions

A: What shall we do tonight?
B: Why don't we go to the cinema? There is a new Uzbek films on at the Cholpan.
A: I don't feel like seeing a film.
B: Well, how about asking Rasul and Rano round for a supper? If there are free of course.

A: That's a good idea. We haven't seen them for ages. But what can we give them for supper?

B: There is some roast chicken. And we could make a salad.

A: OK, I'll go and give them a ring.

A: Where shall we go for our holiday this year?

B: Why not go to Zomin as usual?

A: We'd rather go somewhere different this year. Besides, Zomin is always crowded in summer.

B: Have you got any definite ideas?

A: I thought we might go to Kosonsoy for a change.

B: But Kosonsoy is almost as crowded as Zomin in the holiday season. What about Chimyon? We could try and rent a cottage.

A: Yes, let's do that. The scenery there is really beautiful.

B: Have you ever been to Chimyon?

A: Yes, twice.

Jean: Let's go and have a cup of coffee.

Roger: Have we got time?

Jean: Yes, I think so. We could go to that new place in Uzbekistan street. They serve you very quickly.

Roger: Wouldn't it be better to go somewhere nearer? It's nearly 10 o'clock and the meeting starts at 10.40.

Jean: Where do you suggest?

Roger: Well, there is a coffee bar not far from the National Bank.

Jean: We might as well go there then.

Advice

A: This book is very difficult to understand.

B: You should try something easier first.

A: Perhaps you are right.

A: My room is so cold.

B: Is it? Well you'd better get an electric fire.

A: That's a good idea.

A: It takes me over an hour to get to work.

B: If I were you I would change my job.

A: Rather not. You see. I enjoy my work.

A: I'm getting on my weight.

B: You should go on a diet.

A: I suppose I should. But I haven't got enough will power.

A: Maksud was very offended when I said he was lazy.

B: I'm not surprised. I think you ought to apologize.

A: Why should I? It's true. She makes me do everything.

B: What exactly?

A: I wash dishes, clean the house, cook dinner.

B: If I were you I'd teach him to do things.

A: It's rather cold. You'd better put your jumper on.

B: Don't worry. I'll be warm enough.

A: Well, don't blame me if you catch cold.

B: I won't. Is it all right if I close the window and switch on the electric fire?

A: You are welcome.

Appointments

Nurse: 910 25 77 Mr Smith's surgery.

Patient: This is James Cooper. I'd like an appointment with Mr Smith some time next Monday.

Nurse: Hold on, please, Mr Cooper. I'll consult Mr Smith. Yes, Mr. Cooper are you there? Can I see you on Monday next week between 9 and 10 a.m.

What time would be convenient for you?

Mr Cooper: Let's make at 9.30.

Nurse: All right, Mr Cooper 9.30 next Monday.

Mr Cooper: Thank you, good-bye.

Nurse: Good-bye.

Mr Fraser: Hello, Mr Andrew.

Mr Andrew: Hello, Mr Fraser. How are you enjoying your stay in Tashkent?

Mr. Fraser: Very much, thank you.

Mr Andrew: I wonder whether you could come and have supper with us one evening.

Mr Fraser: Yes, I'd like to very much.

Mr Andrew: How about tomorrow?

Mr Fraser: I'm afraid I can't come.

Mr Andrew: What about Tuesday then?

Mr Fraser: Just a minute. Let me see. Yes, Tuesday would be fine.

Mr Andrew: Good. I'll come and call for you at your hotel.

Mr Fraser: Thank you. What time?

Mr Andrew: Would 7 be all right for you?

Mr Fraser: Yes, that'll be fine.

Mr Andrew: All right. I'll see you on Tuesday then.

Mr Fraser: Yes. Good- bye, and thank you.

Mr Andrew: Not at all. Good bye.

Invitations

Alison: Are you doing anything special on Saturday night?

Brian: No I don't think so. Why?

Alison: Well, I'm having a little party and I'd like you to come.

Brian: Thank you. That would be very nice. What time?

Alison: Eight p.m.

Brian: Fine. I'll see you then.

A: I wonder whether you'd like to go to Tashkent Restaurant with me tonight. They say the food's very good there.

B: I'm afraid. I can't. You see, I've got a friend staying with me.

A: That's a pity. Well, perhaps we could go some other time.

B: Yes, I would like to when I'm a bit freer.

Leslie: How about going to the Art Gallery tomorrow?
There's an interesting new exhibition there.
Helen: I'd like to, but I'm afraid I've got to finish the translation
the teacher gave me.
Leslie: Couldn't you do it some other time?
Helen: No. You see, I promised to finish by Monday.

Offers

A: Would you like a cup of tea?
B: Yes, please (No, thank you)
A: Would you like some chocolate?
B: No, thank you. I'm trying to cut down sweet things.
A: Have some of this cake. I made it myself.
B: Thank you very much. It looks delicious. But I can't eat anymore.

Thanks

Rano: Happy birthday, Sardor.
Aziz: Many happy returns of the day!
Sardor: Thank you. What beautiful flowers!
Rano: And here's your present.
Sardor: Oh, thank you. Oh, "Jeannie Gerhardt" by Th. Dreiser! Just what
I want. Thank you ever so much.
Rano: I'm glad you like it.

Jill: Thank you so much for all you've done.
Brain: Don't mention it. I'm glad I was able to help.
Jill: I don't know what I should have done without you.
Brain: It's nothing, really.
Jill: Well, I hope you'll come to my flat warming party.
Brain: That's very kind of you.
Jill: I'll let you know when I've fixed the date. Well, thank you
again for your help.
Brain: It's pleasure. Good- bye.

Ali: Could you tell me the time please?
Passer-by: Yes, it's ten past eight.
Ali: Thank you.
Passer-by: You're welcome.

Stranger: Excuse me. You left your hand bag on the bench.
Brenda: Oh! Thank you so much.
Stranger: Don't mention it.
Brenda: I don't know how to thank you. I've got my purse and keys
and address book and all sorts of things in it. How careless
of me. Thank you very much indeed.
Stranger: Not at all.

Warning

A: Mind you don't forget your passport.

B: Oh yes. I'll put it into my handbag right now.

Mr Bright: Miss Brown, I should watch my step if I were you. A week ago a customer complained about your rudeness. Besides, you were 20 minutes late after lunch yesterday. You are asking for trouble.

Miss Broun: I'm so sorry, Mr Bright.

Mr Bright: But this is the third time this term.

Mother: Stop making noise, Ann, or else I won't let you out for a walk.

Ann: I'm terribly sorry for making such a noise, mom. It won't happen again. I promise.

Mother: But you promised yesterday.

Ann: Did I? very sorry, mom. Is there anything I can do?

Mother: No, thanks.

Ann: The only thing at the moment I'd better watch TV.

Mother: Come on, Ann, be a good girl and go to your bedroom.

Reproach

A: I'm sorry, Sir, you can't use this entrance. It's for stuff only.

B: What do you mean? Don't you recognize me? I'm your new manager.

A: Sorry Sir. I didn't know about it.

A: It's our wedding anniversary today. You might have remembered, Aziz.

B: You are offending me. Do you think I've forgotten? I even have a present for you, but I was going to give it to you later, when I get back from work. I wish you every happiness.

A: Thank you.

A: You oughtn't to have asked him about his brother. He died two months ago.

B: How awful! You should have warned me. But he was too young. What happened to him?

A: He died in an air crash.

B: But all the same I should express my condolences to Jack?

A: Are you OK?

B: Yes, I'm all right, but what about my car?

A: There isn't too much damage.

B: What? Just look at it! I only purchased it two weeks ago. You shouldn't have been driving so fast!

A: Well, sorry, but it wasn't my fault. You shouldn't have come out like that.

B: And why not? There's no road sign.

A: What's that there then?

B: Oh..., yes. A stop sign! I must have missed that...

A: Well, you should be more careful.

B: Yes! sorry. What more can I say?

A: All right, all right. At least nobody's been hurt.

- What are you going to do on Sunday?

- I'm going to watch a hockey match on TV.

- May I come and watch it too?

- Of course, if you like. I'll be glad if you come.

- Thank you. I'll come.

- Please, don't be late.

- Don't be afraid, I'll come in time.

- Come at six sharp.

- All right.

Asking for information/ Giving information

- Could I have the key, to room 15, please?

- Certainly, sir. Here's your key. And there is a message for you too.

- Oh, is there? Thank you.

- Excuse me, but is there a bus from here to the Chorsu Hotel?
- Yes, certainly. Any bus will take you.
- And where is the bus –stop, please?
- It's over there.
- Thank you very much.

- Pete's coming over for the week end.
- Is he? So is Jennie.

Registrating a Delegate

- Who are you, please?
- I'm Shuhrat Aliyev.
- How old are you?
- Forty.
- What's your occupation?
- A businessman.
- What's your nationality?
- Uzbek.
- Where do you come from?
- Tashkent.
- What country?
- Uzbekistan.
- Where are you staying over here?
- The Continental Hotel.

Complaints

- A: I bought this watch here only two days ago. I want you to replace it as it doesn't work. I didn't notice it that day.
- B: Well, Sir. It's impossible. You might have dropped it after you'd bought it. Besides we check every watch carefully before we sell it.
- A: What do you recommend then?
- B: I recommend you to go to the watch- maker. You can have it repaired there.
- A: Thank you very much. But how do I find him?
- B: He is on the second floor, just before the bag department.
- A: Thank you very much.

- A: Yes, Madam? What can I do for you ?
- B: Oh, it's about the TV-set I bought yesterday. sorry to complain, but it doesn't work.
- A: And what is wrong with it?
- B: I don't know. There is no sound when you switch it on and I want it replaced.
- A: Let me see it, please. Did you try it on batteries or off the means?
- B: Batteries.
- A: Then, the power switch should have been in position for (direct, current) and it is on (alternating, current). Now, let's switch it over. Yes, the radio is in perfect order.
- B: Oh, yes. sorry. I must have changed its position accidentally.

A: It's all right , Sir.

A: I hate to complain, but my room is very cold.

B: I'm sorry, but the temperature in the rooms is controlled automatically.
It is the same in every room – 20 C. So it can't be very cold.

A: But when I touched the pipes of the heating system they were cold.

B: Were they? I'll send for the mechanic right now.

A: I don't want to make a fuss about it, but would you mind knocking
on the door next time you come to my room.

B: Sorry, but your radio is terribly loud. Could you turn it down a bit?
It is impossible to work.

A: I see, I can make it lower. But if I were you I'd knock at the door.

B: Don't take it to heart. Next time I'll do as you told me.

Opinion

A: In my opinion, Akbar is too young for the job.

B: I consider that he was born for this job, despite his age.

A: Let's call him for the interview then. Where does he live?

B: I think he lives far from here. But there are a lot of buses running to
his work.

A: I hope there won't be any problem in getting to work.

B: So do I.

A: What do you think of his speech?

B: Well, I rather liked it. And you?

A: So did I. I think it was meaningful and expressive. Besides, he drew
the listeners' attention to burning problems of environment.

B: Especially, I liked his points of view concerning the economy
of drinkable water.

A: If you ask me, it was not a waste of time. Everybody got
something useful. From today I'll try to do my best to economize
well and spring waters.

B: You are fully right. We should think of our future and
future generations.

A: What do you think about Esperanto?

B: I don't believe it will ever become a world language.

A: Why? Lots of people are learning it.

B: Not compared with those who are learning real language.
It's too artificial.

A: You've got a point there. But on the other hand, it's much easier
to learn than other languages, much more systematic.

B: That's certainly an advantage, of course. But you can't use it
at international conferences, official meetings.

A: I think Esperanto should be taught at schools.

B: I can't agree with you. To my mind, English should be
taught, everywhere. Because it is spoken everywhere.
International conferences, meetings, forums are
held in English. The number of speakers in English is increasing

from year to year.

A: Is it necessary for the development of the young generation?

B: It's necessary not only for the development of the Youth but the country too. Those who, know English well can communicate with the representatives of other countries, exchange opinions concerning economy, technology, medicine and other spheres of life, can get acquainted with history, mode of life, customs and traditions of people. This, I think, paves a wide way for being a perfect personality, with foremost and wide world outlook.

A: After this I decided to attend English classes organized for the beginners.

B: That's a good decision but it's not enough. Today's demand is to know and to speak in as many languages as possible.

A: That's certainly advantage, of course.

A: Did you enjoy your tour of the city?

B: Not much. The guide was rather boring, so it wasn't so interesting as I'd expected.

Mr Frazer: Now Susan, you needn't go on at me like that. I didn't do it on purpose.

Susan: I'm not accusing you of anything, but you shouldn't have driven so fast on this bumpy country road.

Mr Frazer: That's not a very nice thing to say in the circumstances. It won't make things any better. Just get out, and I'll fix the spare in no time.

Mr Frazer: (after a few minutes); All right. Everything is ready. Here we go!

Susan: You're a quick one, aren't you?

Mr. Frazer: I must say, you were very charming tonight. Did you enjoy the party?

Susan: Yes, I had a very good time. And the cake was quite good, wasn't it? And I had a very interesting talk with Mr Brown. By the way, I invited them to come over to tea next Thursday.

Mr Frazer: You did? Good for you. We are new here and we must get to know people.

A: I don't much like Ann's husband.

B: Nor do I. He's so arrogant.

A: I do dislike being kept waiting.

B: So do I.

A: I hate travelling in the rush hour.

B: Don't we all?

A: I can't stand spiders.

B: Can't you? Why? They're quite harmless.

Meeting guests and at a dinner table

Liz: What do you like for breakfast?

Pat: Well, I'd rather like to start with apples, or yogurt.

Liz: Don't you like cereals?

Pat: No, I can't say I do, I'm rather fond of eggs for breakfast.

Liz: Boiled or poached?

Pat: I like fried egg with beef.

Liz: Do you? I'm not particularly keen on fried food at breakfast. And I hate fat at any time.

Pat: I see. And do you have toast and marmalade to finish with?

Liz: Yes, I quite like jam and honey too. And a nice cup of strong black (green) tea.

Pat: I prefer coffee to tea myself.

Liz: What do you like doing in your spare time?

Pat: Well, I'm very fond of reading, of course.

Liz: What sorts of books do you like?

Pat: Psychological novels, mainly. I like Graham Green.

Liz: Really? What else do you like reading?

Pat: I enjoy a good thriller, occasionally.

Liz: Oh, I can't stand thrillers.

Pat: Can't you? I find them rather relaxing for a change.

Paul: Let's look at the menu. What would you like to start with, soup?

Jenny: No, thank you. I'm not very fond of soup. I'd rather have fruit juice, orange or apple.

Paul: All right. And what about the main course? Which would you rather have meat or chicken?

Jenny: Chicken I think.

Paul: Don't you like meat?

Jenny: Yes, I do, but in hot weather I prefer chicken.

Paul: I see. And what would you like for dessert?
Apple tart? Fruit salad?

Jenny: I'd rather have ice-cream if they've got it.

Paul: Yes, it's on the menu. And shall we finish up with coffee?
Or would you rather have tea?

Jenny: No, coffee for me, please. Black instant coffee.

Asking the way

A: Does this bus go to the centre?

B: No, it doesn't. You'd better get off at the next stop and get on a number five.

A: I'm absolutely certain that he's telling the truth.

B: How can you be so sure?

A: I don't know. I just feel it.

Regret

A: Did you see "Sherlock Holmes" on TV yesterday?

It was very interesting.

B: Was it? I wish I hadn't switched the TV off right after the news.

A: John has a temperature and a sore throat.

B: I wish I hadn't allowed him that ice-cream yesterday.

A: Did you have a good time yesterday?

B: Oh, yes! It's a pity you didn't come.

A: You know, Mary is in a very bad way after the operation.

B: Poor thing! I wish I could do something for her.

A: It's a pity we can't play tennis today because of the rain.

B: Oh, yes, I wish it would clear up. Then we could play in the afternoon.

A: I wish we had a colour TV. I wonder if we'll ever have one.

B: Don't get upset. We'll get one on hire – purchase as soon as we've paid for the fridge and the washing machine.

A: I wish I had your brains! You're so good at crossword, puzzles!

B: Oh, you're no fool yourself. You just need practice.

A: I wish I had been more polite to her! If only I had known she was

your mother.

B: All right! What's done can not be undone. We'll try to make it up to her somehow.

A: I wish I had more pocket money. What you're giving me is laughable.

B: Is it? We're giving you what we can. If you want more, you can work during your summer holidays.

Sympathy

A: Jim, I've lost my credit card. I've looked everywhere.

B: That's just too bad. We'd better inform the bank about it at once.

A: Jim, sorry about your car, but it might have been much worse. At least nobody was hurt.

B: Well, yes certainly. It is a consolation, isn't it?

A: Don't let it upset you too much. These things do happen to old people. He'll be all right soon.

B: I hope so.

Worry and Reassurance

Chris: Hello, Mary. What's the matter?

Mary: I'm very worried about my sister. She was taken ill yesterday and rushed into hospital something to do with her heart.

Chris: Really? sorry to hear that. But try not to worry I'm sure everything will be all right in the end.

Mary: I hope you're right. But I can't help feeling anxious.

A TALK BY PHONE

Mr Hardcastle: (bank manager) Good morning, Miss Maddox.

Mrs: Maddox: It's Mrs Maddox certainly.

Mr Hardcastle: Oh, yes. Mrs Mary Maddox of...

Mrs Maddox: Mrs Maureen Maddox.

Mr Hardcastle: Yes, of course. Maureen Maddox of what you three...

Mrs Maddox: Twenty, actually.

Mr Hardcastle: Twenty -two Hillside Lane, Chesterfield

Mrs: Maddox: Hillsmile Road, Chesterfield.

Mr Hardcastle: Ah yes. Now Mrs Maddox, I believe you want to borrow five hundred pounds.

Mrs Maddox: No in fact, I want to borrow five thousand pounds. Haven't you got my letter?

Mrs Hardcastle: No, I'm afraid not. But I understand you want to open music shops for your son.

Mrs Maddox: Oh, dear me, no. I want to open a gift shop for my daughter. Don't you think you should read my letter, Mr Hardcastle?

Mr Hardcastle: A gift shop for your daughter. Well, I'll send you a form to...

Mr Maddox: But you sent me a form last week, and I'm ringing because I have some questions, aren't it?

Mr Hardcastle: Oh, so you're filled in the form.

Mrs Maddox: No, I haven't filled in the form. I can't fill it in because I don't understand it. That's why I'm ringing.

Mr Hardcastle: Oh I see! You want to ask me some questions about the form.

Mrs Maddox: Not any more. I don't want to ask you questions about anything. Good bye!

In difficult situations

A: I can't do this exercise. It's very difficult.

B: Don't worry. I'm here to help you.

A: I'll be able to do it if I practice.

B: Of course. It took me ages to learn.

A: You aren't going out dressed like that.

B: Why not? I can wear what I want.

A: That depends. You're wearing my jacket.

B: No, I'm not. I bought this yesterday.

A: Dave's new car is great.

B: Yes, it's lovely. But he drives much too fast.

A: Yes, it's trunk.

B: You wouldn't like one like that.

A: Yes, I would. I'd give anything to have a car like that.

Who are you?

Secretary : What's your full name, please?

Delegate: My name's Aziz Akramovich Ahmedov.

Secretary: How old are you?

Delegate: I'm 25.

Secretary: What's your profession? (What do you do?)

Delegate: I'm a teacher (doctor)

Secretary: What's your nationality?

Delegate: I'm Uzbek.

Secretary: Where do you come from?

Delegate: Tashkent.

Secretary: What's your permanent address?

Delegate: Abidov Street, Tashkent 25.

Secretary: Which hotel are you staying in ?

Delegate: The Grand Hotel.

Doctor and you

Doctor: Well, what's the matter with you , Mr Johnson?

Patient: I seem to be suffering from all the illnesses:

sleeplessness, headaches, backache, indigestion, constipation
and pains in the stomach. Besides, I've caught a cold.

I've got a sore throat and I'm constantly sneezing and
coughing. If I take a long walk I get short of breath.

Doctor: I'm sorry to hear that. Let me examine you. Your heart, chest
and lungs seem to be all right. Could you show me your
tongue, please? Now you can close your mouth.

Now breathe in deeply through the nose. You are run down.
Take a long rest, have regular meals, keep to a diet of salads
and fruit and very little meat.

Patient: Can I drink alcohol, doctor?

Doctor: No, you mustn't drink alcohol. Do you smoke?

Patient: Yes, I do .

Doctor: If possible, give up smoking at least for a time.

Take those pills three time's a day.

Patient: Before or after meals.

Patient: I see. Well, thank you, doctor. I follow your advice.

Inviting for a cup of coffee by phone

Mrs Roberts: Hello, Mrs Roberts speaking.

Mrs White: Is that you Mary? This is Helen White. I've tried to ring you several times but you were always out or engaged. How are you?

Mrs Roberts: Oh, I'm fine, thank you. And how are you?

Mrs White: I'm fine too, now. But I've been laid up with flu for over a week.

Mrs Roberts: I'm sorry to hear that. How are you feeling now?

Mrs White: Fit as a fiddle, I'm pleased to say. How about coming round some time next week? Could you manage Wednesday next week at about 9 for coffee?

Mrs Roberts: Well, as far as I know we're free that evening but I must check with Henry and then let you know. Thank you.

Mrs White: Then it's settled. You'll ask Henry and give me a ring about Wednesday week. We'll be looking forward to seeing you. Good-bye.

Mrs Roberts: Good-bye, Helen, and thanks so much for ringing.

In unexpected situations

Asil: I hate letting people down, but I won't be able to come to your place tonight.

Husan: Why? What's happened?

Asil: I've been called away suddenly. My sister has been taken ill.

Husan: Oh, I'm sorry, Asil. What's the matter with her?

Asil: Appendicitis. The appendicitis has been taken out now, and they think she's out of danger.

Husan: You must go to her then.

Asil: I think I'd better.

Bob: Do you mind my peeping in without being invited?

Alice: Not at all. Do come in. You look depressed. Is anything matter with you?

Bob: No, there 's nothing wrong with me. I'm just a bit run down.

Alice: You must have been over – working. You need a holiday and hadn't you better consult your doctor?

Bob: Oh, well. I'd rather you weren't making so much fuss about it. I'd rather talk about something else.

FUNNY SITUATIONS IN DIALOGUES

- Do you have a family?

- Yes, I have one son.

- Oh, really? Does he smoke?

- No, he's never touched a cigarette.

- That's good. I don't smoke either. Tobacco is very bad for one's health. And does your son drink wine?

- Oh, no, he has never drunk a drop of it.

- Then I congratulate you, madam. And does he ever come home at night?

- No, never. He goes to bed immediately after dinner every night.

- Well. He's a wise young man. How old is he?
- He is six months old today.

Mrs Alda: Look at those people, George! I'm sure I've seen their pictures somewhere.

Mr Alda to the waiter: Who are those people? Do you know them?

Waiter: Oh they're nobody famous.

Mrs Alda: Really? How do you know that?

Waiter: Because they asked me who you were.

Old man: My goodness! Do you see that person with the loose pants and long hair? Is it a boy or a girl?

Neighbour: A girl. She is my daughter.

Old man: Oh! Please forgive me, I didn't know that you were her mother.

Neighbour: I'm not. I'm her father.

Mr Janes: Good morning, doctor. Did you go to Middletown High school?

Doctor: Yes I did.

Mr Janes: Were there from 1980 to 1985?

Doctor: Yes I was. How did you know?

Mr Janes: You were in my class

Doctor: Oh? What were you teaching?

Coach: Please, let the student stay in school. He is the best of all football players.

Dean: This one is Susan's paper. She's the best student in the class. And this one is your football player's. They're exactly the same. The football player sat at the next desk and just copied from her.

Coach: But may be she copied from him. You can't prove it was the other way.

Dean: Look at this. Susan didn't know the answer to the question, so she wrote, "Neither do I"

Teacher of Mathematics : If I cut a piece of meat into two pieces, what would I get?

Kate: Halves

Teacher of Mathematics: Good. And if I cut each piece in half again?

Bill: Fourths.

Teacher of Mathematics: And if I cut it again, Robert?

Robert: Eighths.

Teacher of Mathematics: Yes, and again?

Susan: Sixteenth, sir.

Teacher of Mathematics: Good. And ones more, Liza.

Liza: Thirty seconds.

Teacher of Mathematics: Yes, that's right. And again?

The last student: Hamburger meat.

Dialogues through Fiction

Frederick: Good morning

Nurse: Good morning. We haven't been able to get the doctor. He's gone to Lake Como. No one knew there was a patient coming. What's wrong with you anyway?

Frederick: Wounded. In the legs and feet and my head is hurt.

Nurse: What's your name?

Frederick: Henry. Frederick Henry.

Nurse: I'll wash you up. But we can't do anything to the dressings until the doctor comes.

Frederick: Is Miss Barkley here?

Nurse: No. There is no one by that name here.

Where were you wounded?
 Frederick: On the Isonzo north of the Plava.
 Nurse: Where is that?
 Frederick: North of Gorizia.
 Nurse: Do you have a lot of pain?
 Frederick: No. Not much now. What's the temperature?
 Nurse: You're not supposed to know that.
 Frederick: Tell me what it is.
 Nurse: It's almost normal.
 Frederick: I never have any fever. My legs are full of old iron too.
 Nurse: What do you mean?
 Frederick: They are full of trench- mortar fragments, old screws and
 bed- springs and things.
 Nurse: If you had any foreign bodies in your legs they would set up on
 inflammation and you'd have fever.
 Frederick: All right. We'll see what comes out.

(Hemingway, Ch XII p 91-94)

Henry: What's the matter? Don't you know any news?
 Barber: What news?
 Henry: Any news. What's happened in the town?
 Barber: It's time of war. The enemy's ears are everywhere, please,
 hold your face still. I will tell nothing.
 Henry: What's the matter with you?
 Barber: I'm an Italian. I will not communicate with the enemy.
 Beware. The razor is sharp.
 Henry: How much do I pay?
 Barber: A lira. Just a lira no more. I'm not at the front.
 But I'm an Italian. Get the hell out of here.

(Hemingway Ch IV p 97-98)

Miss Barkley: Good evening, Mr Henry.
 Mr Henry: How do you do? Shall we sit here or go out in the garden?
 Miss Barkley: Let's go out. It's much cooler. Where have you been?
 Mr Henry: I have been out on post.
 Miss Barkley: You couldn't have sent me a note?
 Mr Henry: No. Not very well. I thought I was coming back.
 Miss Barkley: You ought to have. Let me know darling.
 Mr Henry: Isn't there anywhere we can go?
 Miss Barkley: No, we have to just walk here. You have been away
 a long time.
 Mr Henry: This is the third day. But back now.
 Miss Barkley: And you do love me?
 Mr Henry: Yes.
 Miss Barkley: You did say, you loved me, didn't you?
 Mr Henry: Yes, I love you.
 Miss Barkley: And you call me Catherine? I love you so and it's
 been awful you won't go away?
 Mr Henry: No, I'll always come back.

(Hemingway, Ch VI p 49-51)

Gavuzzi: Who goes to the attack?

Manora: Bersaglieri

Gavuzzi: All bersaglieri?

Manora: I think so. There aren't enough troops here for real attack.

Gavuzzi: Do the men know that who attack?

Minora: I don't think so. They wouldn't attack if they did.

Passini: Yes, they would. Bersaglieri are fools.

Frederick: They are brave and have good discipline.

Passini: They are big and healthy. But they are still fools.

Manora: If everybody would not attack the war would be over.

Frderick: I believe we should get the war over.

(Hemingway, Ch IX p 63- 66)

Priest: You are a foreigner. You are patriot. May be the war will be over.
Frederick: I hope so.
Priest: What will you do then?
Frederick: If it's possible I will return to the Abruzzi.
Priest: You love the Abruzzi?
Frederick: Yes, I love it very much.
Priest: You ought to go there then.
Frederick: I would be too happy. If I could live there and love. God and serve him.
Priest: You understand but you do not love God.
Frederick: I'm afraid of him in the night sometimes.
Priest: You should love him. Well, it's high time for me to go.
Frederick: Don't go.
Priest: I must go, really.
Frederick: Thank you for the many fine presents.
Priest: Nothing.
Frederick: Come and see me again.
Priest: Yes, good – bye.
Frederick: So long.

(Hemingway, Ch XI, p 80-84)

Catherine: Hello, darling!
Frederick: Hello, you sweet. Weren't you wonderful to come here?
Catherine: It wasn't very hard. It may be hard to stay.
Frederick: You've got to stay. Oh you're wonderful.
Catherine: You mustn't. You are not well enough.
Frederick: Yes, I am. Come on.
Catherine: No. you're not strong enough.
Frederick: Yes, I am. Yes, please.
Catherine: You do love me?
Frederick: I really love you. I am crazy about you. Come on, please.
Catherine: Feel our hearts beating.
Frederick: I don't care about our hearts. I want you. I'm just mad about you.
Catherine: You really love me?
Frederick: Don't keep on saying that. Come on, please, Catherine.
Catherine: All right but only for a minute.
Frederick: All right. Shut the door.
Catherine: You can't. You shouldn't.
Frederick: Come on. Don't talk, please, come on.
Catherine: We can't do that.
Frederick: We can at night. You're sweet. You do love me, don't you?
Catherine: Don't say that again.
Frederick: Come back right away.
Catherine: I'll come when I can.
Frederick: Good-bye
Catherine: Good-bye, sweet.

(Hemingway, Ch XIV, p 99- 100)

Doctor: Remove the dressings ?
House doctor: Certainly. Remove the dressings, please, nurse.
Doctor: Please, move the knee.
Frederick: I can't.

Doctor: Test the articulation ?
House doctor: Certainly.
Frederick: That hurts.
House doctor: May I see the plates again, please, doctor? No, the left leg, please.
Doctor: That is the left leg, doctor.
House doctor: You are right. I was looking from a different angle. Only one thing I can say. It's a question of time. Three months, six months probably.
Frederick: Six months for what?
House doctor: Six months for the projectile to encyst before the knee can be opened safely. I can't believe it.
Doctor: Do you want to keep your knee, young man?
Frederick: No.
Doctor: What?
Frederick: I want it cut off, so I can wear a hook on it.
Doctor: What do you mean? A hook?
House doctor: He is joking. He wants to keep his knee.
Doctor: We must go. All my best wishes.
Frederick: All my best wishes and many thanks.

Frederick: Miss Gage, please ask the house doctor to come back a minute.

Miss Gage: Did you wish to see me?

Frederick: Yes, I can't wait six months to be operated on.

My God, doctor, did you ever stay in bed six months?

Miss Gage: You won't be in bed all the time. You must first have the wounds exposed to the sun. Then afterward you can be on crutches.

Frederick: For six months and then have an operation?

Miss Gage: That is the safe way.

Frederick: Who is that first captain?

Miss Gage: He is a very excellent surgeon of Milan.

Frederick: Could another surgeon see it?

Miss Gage: Certainly if you wish. But I would take Dr Varella's opinion myself.

Frederick: Could you ask another surgeon to come and see it?

Miss Gage: I will ask Valentini to come.

Frederick: Who is he?

Miss Gage: He is a surgeon of the Ospedale Maggiore.

Frederick: Good. I appreciate it very much.

Miss Gage: You would not be in bed six months. You would first take a sun care. Then you could have light exercise.

Doctor: Are you in such a hurry to get back.

Frederick: Why not?

Doctor: It's very beautiful. You are a noble young man. I will send for Valentini. Do not worry and excite yourself.

Frederick: Thank you doctor. Will you have a drink?

Doctor: No thank you. I never drink alcohol. Good -bye.

Frederick: Good-bye

(Hemingway, Ch XV, p 100- 104)

Valentini How did you do this rotten thing? Let me the plate.

Yes , Yes. That's it. You look healthy as a goat.

Who is the pretty girl? Is she your girl? I thought so.

I'll make you better than new. Can't that girl talk Italian?

Frederick: She should learn.

Valentini: I could teach her. I won't take her away from you.

Frederick: Will you have a drink, Dr Valentini?

Valentini: A drink? Certainly. Where are they ?

Frederick: Miss Barkley will get the bottle.

Valentini: Joking. I'll bring you better cognac than that.

Frederick: When do you think it can be operated on?

Valentini: Tomorrow morning. Not before. Your stomach must be emptied. You must be washed out . I will see the old lady downstairs and leave instructions.
Good -by. I see you tomorrow. Get a good sleep.

(Hemingway, Ch XV, p 104-105)

Miss Gage: How is it now?

Frederick: Better.

Miss Gage: He did a wonderful job on your knee.

Frederick: How long did it take?

Miss Gage: Two hours and a half.
 Frederick: Did I say anything silly?
 Miss Gage: Not a thing. Don't talk. Just be quiet.
 Frederick: Will you come to our wedding, Fergy?
 Fergy: You'll never get married.
 Frederick: Why not?
 Fergy: You'll fight before you'll marry.
 Frederick: We never fight. We don't fight.
 Fergy: You'll die then. Fight or die. That's what people do.
 They don't marry. Watch out you don't get her in trouble.
 You get her in trouble and I'll kill you. How does your
 leg feel?
 Frederick: Fine.

(Hemingway, Ch XVII, p109-111)

Miss Barkley: You are the American in the Italian army?
 Frederick: Yes, madam.
 Miss Barkley: How did you happen to do that? Why didn't you join
 up with us?
 Frederick: I don't know. Could I join now?
 Miss Barkley: I'm afraid not now. Tell me. Why didn't you join up
 with the Italians?
 Frederick: I was in Italy. I spoke Italian.
 Miss Barkley: Oh, I'm learning it. It's a beautiful language.
 Frederick: Somebody said you should be able to learn it in two weeks.
 Miss Barkley: Oh, I'll not learn it in two weeks. I've studied for
 months now.

Miss Ferguson: I'll leave you two. You get along very well without me.
 Miss Barkley: Don't go, Helen.
 Miss Ferguson: I must write some letters.
 Frederick: Good-night.
 Miss Ferguson: Good-night, Mr Henry.
 Miss Barkley: Don't write anything that will bother the censor.
 Miss Ferguson: Don't worry. I only write about what a beautiful place
 we live in and how brave the Italians are.
 Miss Barkley: That way you'll be decorated.
 Miss Ferguson: That will be nice. Good-night, Catherine.
 Miss Barkley: I'll see you in a little while.
 Frederick: She's nice.
 Miss Barkley: Oh, yes, she's very nice. She's a nurse.
 Frederick: Aren't you a nurse?
 Miss Barkley: Oh, no. something called a Voluntary Aid Detachment.
 We work very hard but no one trusts us.
 Frederick: Why not?
 Miss Barkley: They don't trust us when there's nothing going on.
 When there is much work they trust us.
 Frederick: I see.

(Hemingway, Ch V, p 45-49)

A: You are dirty. You ought to wash. When did you go and what did
 you do? Tell me everything at once.
 B: I want everywhere. Milan, Florence, Rome, Naples, Villa,
 San Giovami, Messina, Taormina...

A: You talk like a time table. Don't you have any beautiful adventures?
 B: Yes.
 A: Where?
 B: Milano, Firenze, Roma, Napoli, ...
 A: That's enough. Tell me really what was the best.
 B: In Milano.
 A: That was because it was first. Where did you meet her? In the Cova?
 Where did you go? How did you feel? Tell me everything at once.
 Did you stay all night?
 B: Yes.
 A: That's nothing. Here we have beautiful girls. Now girls have
 never been to the front before.
 B: Wonderful.
 A: You don't believe me? We will go now this afternoon and see.
 I'm in love with Miss Barkley. I will probably marry Miss Barkley.
 B: Have you any money?
 A: Yes.
 B: Loan me fifty lire. You are my great and good friend and
 financial protector.
 A: Go to hell

(Hemingway, Farewell to Arms", 37-38)

Rinaldi: Splendid. You will come with me to see Miss Barkley.
 Frederick: No.
 Rinaldi: Yes, you will please come and make me a good impression on box.
 Frederick: All right. Wait till I get cleaned up.
 Rinaldi: Wash up and come as you are. Wait a minute. Perhaps we should have a drink.
 Frederick: All right.
 Rinaldi: Another?
 Frederick: All right.
 Miss Barkley: How do you do? You're not an Italian, are you?
 Frederick: Oh, no. What an odd thing- to be in the Italian army.
 It's not really the army. It's only the ambulance.
 Rinaldi: It's a very odd thing. Why did you do it?
 Frederick: I don't know. There isn't always an explanation
 for everything.
 Rinaldi: Do we have to go on and talk this way?
 Frederick: No, what is the stick?
 Miss Barkley: It belonged to a boy who was killed last year.
 He was a very nice boy. He was going to marry me and
 he was killed in the front.
 Frederick: Had you been engaged long?
 Miss Barkley: Eight years. We grew up together.
 Frederick: And why didn't you marry?
 Miss Barkley: I don't know. I was a fool not to.
 Frederick: I see.
 Miss Barkley: Have you ever loved any one?
 Frederick: No. You have beautiful hair.
 Miss Barkley: Do you like it?
 Frederick: Very much.

(Hemingway, Ch IV, 40-44)

Catherine: Who else did you see?
 Frederick: Mr and Mrs Mayers?

Catherine: They've a strange lot. Listen to. The rain. It is raining hard.

Frederick: And you'll always love me, won't you?

Catherine: Yes.

Frederick: And the rain won't make any difference?

Catherine: No.

Frederick: That's good. Because I'm afraid of rain.

Catherine: Why?

Frederick: I don't know darling. I've always been afraid of the rain.

Catherine: I like it. I like to walk in it. But it's very hard on loving.

I'll love you in the rain and in the snow and in the hail
and what else is there?

Frederick: I don't know. I guess I am sleepy.

Catherine: Go to sleep, darling and I'll love you no matter how it is.

Why are you afraid of the rain? Tell me.

Frederick: All right. I am afraid of the rain because sometimes

I see me dead in it. And sometimes I see you dead in it.

(Hemingway, Ch XIX p 122-124)

Catherine: Late, darling. There was a lot to do. How are you?

Where do you want to go?

Frederick: Nowhere. I want to stay here. Where should we go?

Catherine: I don't care. Anywhere you want. Anywhere we don't
know people.

Frederick: Don't you care. Where we go?

Catherine: No, I'll like any place.

Frederick: What is the matter, Catherine?

Catherine: Nothing. Really nothing.

Frederick: Tell me. I know there is.

Catherine: I'm afraid I'll make you unhappy or worry you.

Frederick: Tell it please.

Catherine: I'm going to have a baby, darling. It's almost three
months along.

Frederick: You mustn't worry. Everybody has babies. It's an actual thing.

Catherine: I'll write you everyday while you are at the front.

Where will you be?

Frederick: I don't know yet.

Catherine: You are too brave. The coward dies a thousand deaths,
the brave but one.

Frederick: We're both brave. Where will we live after the war?

Catherine: In an old people's home.

(Hemingway, Ch XXI, p131-136)

Frederick: Come in a minute. I have to buy a gun.

Catherine: What sort of gun?

Frederick: A pistol.

Catherine: Here they have good pistols in the armor shop?

Frederick: Can I try this one? I have no place to shoot Shop keeper.

You will not make with it. It is used. It belonged to
an officer who was an excellent shot.

Catherine: Did you sell it to him?

Shop keeper: Yes.

Frederick: How did you get it back? How much is this?

Shop- keeper: Fifty lire. It is very cheap.

Frederick: All right. I want to extra clips and a box of cartages.

I'm going to the front.

Catherine: I hope it is a good pistol. Aren't you tired?

Frederick: How about you?

Catherine: All right. It's fun to walk.

(Hemingway, Ch XXIII, p 140-142)

- Hello, How are you?

- Good. How is everything?

- It's all over. Take off your kit and sit down.

- It has been a bad summer: Are you strong now?

- Yes.

- Did you ever get the decorations?

- Yes. I got them fine. Thank you very much.

- Let's see them. Did you get the boxes with the medals?

- No, just the papers. The boxes will come later.

- That takes more time.

(Hemingway, Ch XXV, p 153-154)

Bonello: What about breakfast Tenente? We could eat something.
It wouldn't take very long.
Prani: All right, let's eat.
Bonello: Where was the cheese?
Prani: In the cellar.
Bonello: It smells all right. Have some cheese, sergeants.
Sergeant: We should go. Don't worry.
Bonello: An army travels on its stomach.
Sergeant: What?
Prani: It's better to eat.

(Hemingway, Ch XXVIII, p 182- 188)

Simmons: Can I help you?
Henry: I see you've been fully busy.
Simmons: Not a bit of it. I'll be happy to do anything.
Henry: You've about my size. Would you go out and buy me an out
fit of Civilian clothes? I have clothes but they are all at Rome.
Simmons: Don't buy clothes. I'll give you all the clothes you want.
Go in that dressing- room.
Henry: Rather buy them
Simmons: Have you got a passport? You won't get for without a passport
Henry: Then get dressed, my dear fellow.

(Hemingway, Ch XXXIV, p 213-215)

- Where are your father and mother?
- Working in the fields.
- Happy. Give me a bit of bread and cheese and a glass of wine. I'll pay.
- We haven't seen cheese for three months. We haven't enough bread
to stay our buyer. The French took our horses a year ago and
now Boches have taken our cows, our pigs, our chickens, everything.
- Well, they paid you for them.
- Can we eat the worthless paper they gave us?
- Are you hungry?
- Oh, no. We can eat like kings on potatoes and bread and turnings
and lettuce.
- Listen, Miss. I'm not a bad fellow. I'll bring you a cheese, and I think.
I can get hold of a bit of him.
- I don't want your presents. I'll starve before I touch the food you
have stolen from us.
- We'll see.
- Annette, you're crazy. I won't take his presents. It's our own food
that they've stolen from us.
- Annette's your name, is it? A pretty name.

- You are very good.
- May I sit down?
- Of course. Can I offer you a glass of wine.
- I'll be glad of it. Did you like the pork?
- It was a treat.
- I'll try to give you some more next time I come. Did Annette like it?
- She wouldn't touch a thing you'd left. She said she'd rather starve.
- Silly.

- Oh, my poor friend, we've been betrayed. Why did you want to fight for the Poles? What were they to you?
- You are right. If we had let your Hitler take Poland he would have left us alone.

- It's Sunday tomorrow. I shall have nothing to do. I'll come and we'll talk. I'll bring something nice.
- We have no needles. Can you bring some?
- I've brought you some needles. And here's some material for you, Annette.
- I don't want it.
- Don't you? You'll have to begin merry things for the baby.
- That's time, Annette, and we have nothing.
- Sorry for what I did that night, Annette. It wasn't my fault, it was circumstances. Can't you forgive me?
- Never. Why don't you leave me alone? Isn't it enough that you've ruined my life?
- I want you to have the baby, Annette. I'm glad you couldn't get rid of it.
- How dare you that?
- But listen to me, the war will be over in six months. And then I shall be demobilized and I'll marry you.
- You? Why?
- I love you
- Are you Catholic?
- Yes, Catholic.
- That's something.

(W.S. Maugham, Stories)

- You! We thought you were dead.
- I couldn't come before. We're off my day now. We don't know when.
- The baby was born this morning. It's a boy.
- A Sunday child, he ought to be lucky. Let's open the bottle of Champagne. How's Annette?
- She as well as can be expected. He has quite a lot of hair and it's as fair as yours; and blue eyes just like you. I've never seen a lovelier baby. He'll be just like his papa.
- Oh, my God, so happy. How beautiful the world is! I want to see Annette. If she doesn't want to see me it doesn't matter. But let me see the baby just for a minute.
- I'll try to bring it down.

- Who is there? What do you want?
- We can't pay twenty pounds. We haven't the money.
- What am I to do? You heard what Mr Walker said. I can do nothing. You know that Mr Walker is master here.
- I'm sick. Give me some medicine.
- What is the matter with you?
- I don't know. I'm sick. I have pains in my body.
- Don't stand there. Come in and let me look at you.
- I have pains here and here.
- O.K. Take these pills following the instructions I wrote down.

(W.S. Maugham, Mackintosh)

- How do you do, Major Gaze. Do you remember me?

- Of course I do. A lot of water has passed under the bridge since we met last we are none of us as young as we were. Have you seen Theo?
- I married Theo, you know.
- I heard you married him. He'll be here in a minute. He'll be so glad to see you.
- Are you surprised to find us here?
- Well, I had no idea where you were.
- We're seen your name in the paper every now and then.
- What was Bronson like, by the way?
- Bronson? He was a great fellow, very hearty, with a loud voice and bellowing laugh, beefy you know, and a fine athlete. He was a handsome chap. He was always fit.
- But he was no fool. He knew his work from A to Z.
- Did the Bronsons get on well together?
- Oh, yes I think so. I'm sure they did. He was good natured and she was very jolly and gay.

(W.S. Maugham, Stories)

- Santiago. I would go with you again. We've made some money.
- No. You're with a lucky boat. Stay with them.
- But remember how you want eighty-seven days without fish and then we caught big ones every day for three weeks.
- I remember. I know you didn't leave me because you doubted.
- It was papa made me leave. I am a boy and I must obey him.
- I know. It is quite normal.
- He hasn't much faith.
- No. But we have. Haven't we?
- Yes, Can I offer you a beer or the Terrace and then we'll take the stuff home.
- Why not? Between fishermen.
- Santiago, How old was I when you first took me in a boat?
- Fire. The fish nearly tore the best to pieces. Can you remember?
- I remember everything from when we first went together.

- What do we have to eat?
- A pot of yellow rice with fish. Do you want some?
- No, I will eat at home. Do you want me to make fire?
- I will make it later on. Or I may eat rice cold.
- May I take cost net?
- Of course.

- Wake up old man.
- What have you got?
- Supper. We're going to have supper. I'm not very happy.
- Come on and eat. You can't fish and not eat.
- I have.
- You'll not fish without eating while you're alive.
- Then like a long time and take care of yourself. What are we eating?
- Black beans and rice, fried bananas, and some stew.
- Who gave this to you?
- Martin. The owner.
- I must thank him.
- I thanked him already. You don't need to thank him.
- I'll give him the belly meat of a big fish. He is very thoughtful for us.

- He sent two beers.
- I like the beer in cans best.
- I know. I take back the bottles.

(The old man and the sea. E. Hemingway, 1963)

- Vesta. Get a bed ready. There's a white man in a prohu at the landing.
Stage: He's damned ill.
- Who is he?
- How the hell should I know? They are just bringing him up
- We can't have anyone to stay here.
- Shut up and do as I tell you.
- What shall I do?
- Get out and keep quite.
- Polite, aren't you? What's the matter with you?
- Molania. His Boatman are afraid he's going to die and want to take him on. His name is Skelton.
- He is not going to die, is he?
- If he does we'll bury him.

(W. S. Maugham, Stories)

- I hear you're better.
- Oh, much. It's terrible to have taken me in like this. It seems awful, planting myself on you.
- That's all right. You were pretty bad, you know no wonder those Dyaks wanted to get rid of you. You'd better stay a bit. You must be as weak as a rat.
- I'm afraid I will be a faithful batter.
- I don't see why. You've got your own boy and he'll look after you.
- I wonder if you could let me have something to read.
- What sort of thing?
- I don't mind so long as it's lightish.
- I'm not much of a novel readers myself, but I'll send you in two or three books. My wife can provide you with novels.
- Don't move. I only came to see if you had everything you wanted.

(W. S. Maugham, Stories)

- Soams: Are you judge of pictures?
 Monsieur Profond: Well I've got a few myself.
 Soams: Any post impressionists?
 Monsieur Profond: Ye-es, I rather like them.
 Soams: What do you think of this?
 Monsieur Profond: Rather fine, I think. Do you want to sell it?
 Soams: Not particularly. But I can.
 Monsieur Profond: What do you want for it? I'll be glad to take that picture. Post-impressionists. They are awful dead, but they are amusing I don't care for pictures much, but I've got some, just a small lot.
 Soams: What do you care for ?
 Monsieur Profond: I don't know exactly.- What shall I make my cheque for ?
 Soams: Five hundred, but I don't want you to take it if you don't care for it more than that.

(Galsworthy Ch IX, p107- 113)

Soams: What are you, Mr Mont, if I may ask?
Mr Mont: I, Sir? I was going to be a painter, but the war knocked that.
What do you recommend, Sir?
Soams: Have you got money?
Mr Mont: Well, I've got enough. I kept him alive during the war,
so he's bound to keep me alive now.
Soams: The old man has got land, you know. It's a fatal disease.
This is my real Goya.

(Galsworthy Ch IX, p114- 115)

Mother: I'm very glad to see you. It was nice of Jon to think of
bringing you down to us.
Jon: We weren't coming to the house. I just wanted Fleur to see
where I lived.
Mother: Won't you come up, and have tea ?
Fleur: Thanks very much. I have to get back to dinner. I met Jon,
by accident and we thought it would be rather jolly just to see
his home.
Mother: Of course. But you must have tea. We'll send you down
to the station. My husband will enjoy seeing you.
Fleur: Thank you.
Mother: This is Fleur Forsyte, Jolyon. Jon brought her down to see
the house. Let's have tea at once. She has to catch a train. Jon,
tell them, dear, and telephone to the Drogan for a car.
Fleur: I'll have tea without sugar, please. Thank you.
(After 15 minutes) Oh I'm sorry I must go.
Jolyon: See her into the car, old man, and when she's gone,
ask your mother to come back to me
Jon: OK, dad.

(Galsworthy Ch III, p167- 170)

Steve: Good morning, George.
George: Good morning, Steve.
Steve: Come and talk to me.
George: Mother said I must go home.
Steve: Oh, I'm sorry you have to go away.
George: I have a bag of sweets.
Steve: Give me some sweets, please.
George: Come up here and I'll give you the whole bag.
Steve: I can't walk. I've hurt my leg.
George: Then I'll throw them to you.
Steve: Good.
George: Catch it.

Doctor Robertson: The boy must have an operation.
Sister: (after the operation) You are a brave boy.
Alan: I feel a pain in my leg.
Sister: Don't move, Alan. You'll be well again soon. Well, I'll take care
of you.
Doctor Robertson: How's life, Alan?
Alan: I want to go out. I need sunshine.
Sister: I'll take you out. Set up and I'll help you to get into it.

George: I've brought sweets, magazines and pictures for you.

Alan: You are a good friend.

Magician: You are a poor man, I know. I want to help you.

I'll give you the gold and you'll be a rich man.

Poor man: I'm happy to hear this. It's a good chance for me.

Magician: Remember that if you take too much gold, it may break the bag. And if the gold falls to the ground, it will turn into stones.

Poor man: The bag is strong. It can hold much gold. Let me have more gold, please.

Magician: Listen, man, there is very much gold in your bag. Isn't it enough?

Poor man: No, no! Let me have some more!

Magician: The bag is full. That's enough.

Poor man: Please give me a little more gold. A little I say!

Magician: You are a greedy man. You wanted to have gold more than enough. As you see the gold fell to the ground and changed to stones. You can't become rich any more.

Poor man: I'm sorry.

- Mom, I didn't like today's lunch.

- You didn't? I'm sorry. I'll make it better tomorrow.

- I hope so. You know my friend told his mother that he didn't eat his lunch his mother made for him and she shouted at him. Of course, it tastes good. Now if you don't like it, don't eat it? I don't understand why he had to be scolded when he couldn't have his lunch.

- I'd like to have a salad today.

- Just wait, I'll make one for you.

- Great!

(Reiko Uchida, Before the storm)

- Is that the writer?

- It is.

- Shall I get him?

- No, thank you.

- What shall I say if he rings again?

- Ask him to leave a message.

- Very good, sir.

(W.S. Maugham, Cakes and Ale)

- London's awful. One never has time to see any of the people one wants to. Let's lunch together one day next week, shall we?

- I'd like to. I'll look at my book when I get home and ring you up.

- All right.

(W.S. Maugham, Cakes and Ale)

- I can recommend the veal-and- ham pie.
- All right.
- I'll mix the salad myself. What about some asporagos to follow?
- That would be very nice. Asporagos for two, and tell the Chief to choose them himself. Now what would you like to drink?
What do you say to a bottle of lock? We rather fancy our lock here.
- Well, chill it, Armstrong; not too much , you know, but just, right.
I want my guest to see that we know what's what here. I hope you don't mind coming here. It's quiet and we can have a good talk.
It's ages since we did.

- Shall we go and have our coffee in the next room?
- If you like.
- I think it's more comfortable.
- The last time Edward Driffield over come to London he lunched with me here. I made the old man try our brandy and he was delighted with it. I was staying with his widow over last week- end.
- Were you? She sent you all sorts of messages,
- That's very kind of her. I shouldn't have thought she remembered me.
- Oh, yes, she does. You lunched there about six years ago, didn't you?
- She says old man was so glad to see you.
- I didn't think she was.
- Oh, you're quite wrong. After all, she devoted herself to looking after him for twenty- five years. I 'm really sorry for her.

- Jennie: Ma, Bass came.
Mother: Oh, did he? Where did you go, Bass?
Bass: To the railroad station.
Jennie: What for?
Bass: You know, to get coal. Where is Martha?
Mother: She is sleeping. It's already a midnight.
Bass: How is she? She is better today, isn't she?
Jennie: She is well. Bass who is knocking at the door?
Bass: Father has come. Are you hungry, Pa?
Father: Yes, I'm. Who came to our house today?
Jennie: Senator Brander. He is a good hearted man.
Father: Where do you know it from?
Mother: He brought us Christmas gifts.
Father: How old is he?
Jennie: He's 56. Ex-senator.
Father: Is he married?
Jennie: No, he is not married
Mother: OK, It's high time to go to bed. Go to bed, Jennie.
Jennie: Are we going to the hotel tomorrow, ma?
Mother: You'll go there alone, I should take care of Martha.
Jennie: Have a good night, ma.

(Dreiser, Jennie Gerhardt)

- George: Now for breakfast we shall want a frying -pan, a tea- pot and a kettle and a methylated spirit store. No. oil.
Harris: Let's have eggs and a bacon. They are easy to cook.
George: What if we have cold meat, tea, bread and butter and jam.

Harris: We'd better have biscuits, cold meat, bread and butter or cheese for lunch.

George: I'm sorry. I don't feel well. Can you examine me?

Harris: Of course. Let's feel your pulse. It is a hundred and forty-seven to the minute.

Harris: I tried to feel my heart myself. I could not feel my heart. It had stopped beating.

George: It can't be so. Don't worry. Let me look at your tongue. I can't understand what the matter is with you. You'd better go to your medical man.

Harris: Good morning, doctor.

Doctor: Well. What's the matter with you?

Harris: I will not take up your time, dear boy, with telling you what is the matter with me. Life is brief and you might pass away before I had finished. But I will tell you what is not the matter with me.

Doctor: (after the examination): Here's the prescription. Nothing serious.

Chemist: (reads the prescription): 1 lb beefsteak, with
 1pt better beer every six hours
 1 term mile walk every morning
 1 bed at 11 sharp every night
 And don't stuff up your head with things you don't understand.
 I'm sorry, I can't give you pills you should follow the
 Instructions written on the prescription. That's all.

Harris: Now I see what I want is rest.

(Jerome K. Jerome "Three men in a boat" Ch I p 8-15)

Harris: We again resembled to discuss and arrange, our plans. Now the first thing to settle is what to take with us. Now, you get a bit of paper and write down. And you get the grocery catalogue, George, and somebody give me a bit of pencil, and then I'll make out list.

The Narrator: I can't permit you to take so much before up on yourself

Harris: No, You get the paper, and the pencil, and the catalogue, and George write down, and I'll do the work.

George: You know we are on the wrong track altogether. We must not think off the things we could do with, but only of the things that we can't do without. We won't take a tent. We will have a boat with a cover.

Harris: We must take a rag each, a lamp, some soap, a brush, and comb (between us), tooth- brush (each), a basin, some tooth- powder, some shaving tackle and a couple of big towels for bathing.

Narrator: We should take three bath towels, so as not to keep each other waiting.

George: We should take plenty of socks and handkerchiefs, a pair of leather boots as well as our boating shoes.

Harris: Decided

(Jerome K. Jerome "Three men in a boat" Ch III p 21-26)

George: What time shall I wake you up fellows?

Harris: Seven.

Narrator: No six because I want to write some letters.

Mrs Poppets: Do you know that it's nearly nine o'clock, sir?

Narrator: Nine of what?

Mrs Poppets: Nine o'clock.

Harris: I thought you wanted to get up at six?

Narrator: So I did. Why didn't you wake me?

Harris: How could I wake you, when you didn't wake me?

George: I'm sorry I promised you. I remember.

(Jerome K. Jerome "Three men in a boat" Ch IV, V p 34-39)

Landlord: Good evening, gentlemen.

George: Oh, good evening. We want three beds, please.

Landlord: Very sorry, Sir, but I'm afraid we can't manage it.

George: Oh, well, never mind. Two will do. Two of us can sleep in one bed, can't we?

Harris: Oh, yes George and I can sleep in one bed.

Landlord: Very sorry, Sir, but we really haven't got a bed vacant in the whole house.

George: Then let's pick up our things, and go to the Monor House. It is a pretty little place.

Old woman: But it is already full.

Harris: Let's go then to the cottage. They say it has got four rooms. At last we've got a roof upon us.

The owner of the cottage: We can give you hot bacon and tea for supper.

George: It would be very nice of you. Thank you.

(Jerome K. Jerome "Three men in a boat" Ch XII p 89-95)

The Cat: Can I do anything for you?

Montmorency: No-no thanks.

The cat: Don't you mind speaking if you really want anything, you know.

Montmorency: Oh, no-not at all certainly- don't you trouble.

I-I'm afraid I've made a mistake.

I thought I knew you. Sorry I disturbed you.

The cat: Not at all- quite a pleasure. Sure you don't want anything now?

Montmorency: Not at all, thanks, thanks -not at all- very kind of you. Good morning.

The cat: Good morning

(Jerome K. Jerome "Three men in a boat" Ch XIII p 113)

George: Oh, please could you spare us a little water?

Old man: Certainly, take as much as you want and leave the rest.

George: Thank you so much. Where do you keep it?

Old man: It's always in the same place, lazy boy, just behind you.

George: I don't see it.

Old man: Why, bless us, where 's your eyes? There's enough of it to see, isn't there?

George: Oh! But we can't drink the river, you know!

Old man: No, but you can drink some of it. It's what I've drunk for the last fifteen years.

(Jerome K. Jerome "Three men in a boat" Ch XII p 103-107)

George: As we have plenty of time, it will be a splendid opportunity to try a good, slap-up supper. We can make an Irish Stew with the Vegetables and the remains of the cold beef and general odds and ends.

Harris: It's a fascinating idea.

George: I'll gather wood and make a fire.

Harris: We peel the potatoes then.

George: Is this the first time you are peeling potatoes, Harris?
Oh, that won't do. I see, the more you peel, the more peel there seems to be left on. Look! It is admitted size of a pea nut. You're wasting them. You must scrap them.
It is absurd to have only four potatoes in an Irish Stew.

Narrator: What if we wash half-a-dozen or so more and put them in without peeling? We can add a cabbage and peas.
We can put a bit of cold boiled bacon, tin, of patted salmon, a couple of eggs too in order to thicken the gravy

Harris: It is a great smell, this- Irish Stew. I don't think I ever enjoy a meal more. It is a new dish with a new flavour, with a taste like nothing else on earth. The peas and potatoes might have been a bit sefter, but we all have good teeth. As for the gravy, it is a poem – a little too rich, perhaps, for a weak stomach, but nutritious.

Narrator: OK. Let's finish our supper with tea and cherry tart.

George: No, thank you. I'm full. I'd rather go to bed. I'm tired.

George: How many swans did you say there were?

Harris: Thirty –two.

George: You said eighteen just now.

Harris: No, I didn't. I said twelve; Do you think I can't count?
Why don't you lie down, and go to sleep.

(Jerome K. Jerome "Three men in a boat" Ch XIV p 109-117)

George: I beg your pardon, I hope you will forgive the liberty,
We perfect strangers in the neighbourhood more taking, but my friend here and myself would be so much obliged if you would tell us how you caught that trout up there.

The new comer: Why, who told you I caught that trout? But you're quite right. I did catch it.

George: Fancy I'm Bates and Jol Muggles and Mr James and old Billy Mounders all telling you that they had caught it.Ha!
Ha! Ha! Well, that is good. Yes, they are the sort to give it to me, to put up in my parlour, if they had caught it, they are! Ha! ha! ha!

George: It really is a trout. The more we look at it, the more we get marveled at it.

Narrator: You haven't injured the fish, have you?

George: I hope not.

(Jerome K. Jerome "Three men in a boat" Ch XVII p 131-137)

A Stranger: Hi! Look at your nose. Look at your nose you stupid ass!
Another stranger: Push your nose out, can't you, you,- you two with the dog!

George: Was it us they were willing to? What was the matter with our noses? Why were they to be pushed out?
A Stranger: Look at your boat, sir, you in the red and black cops
It's your two corpses that will get taken in that photo,
if you ain't quick.
Narrator: Look, George, the nose of our boat has got fixed under
the wood work of the lock.

(Jerome K. Jerome "Three men in a boat" Ch XVIII p 138-142)

A: Have you got a minute? Can I have a word?
B: Yes, what is it?
A: You know my father is having problems with his legs and he
can't walk. Well, he needs to go into hospital next week, and
I was wondering if I could have the day off.
B: Well, it's not a very convenient time at the moment. We're very busy.
A: I know we're busy, but he won't be able to get to the hospital if
I don't take him. He won't be able to go if I don't give him a lift.
B: If that's the case then you must take him, of course.
A: Thank you very much. I'm very grateful.

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