

### **Speaker 1.**

Mark, listen. I have been thinking about what you told me the day before yesterday and here is what I think. You should stop, at least for a little while, pestering your father about a car. If I were you, I would just stop pressing on him and, for at least a couple of weeks, wouldn't talk about it at all. You should quit telling him that you will stop going to school unless he buys you a car. It won't do much to assure you dad that you will leave the football team. Don't be so obvious and aggressive, apparently he doesn't react to that kind of approach. I had a similar case with my parents. Here is what I'd tell him: "dad, I really need to have a car, but I understand that I cannot ask you for it. So I have decided to find a part time job. I promise that I will try my best to study well, do my homework. The only thing that bothers me is that I might have to miss a few football practices, but that's inevitable in my case. Dad, even though I do not need your official permission, I still want to ask for your approval and support". Mark, try that and see how it works.

### **Speaker 2.**

Hello. I am the father of Mary Spratt who is studying at your school. Here is what I have to say. Mary's class teacher, Mrs. Peterson must have noticed that Mary was absent from the class yesterday. The reason behind this was food poisoning. Mary got a stomach infection and the doctor put her on bed rest for the next two days. The problem came to her mother's and my attention when on Tuesday, the day before yesterday, Mary came home crying about severe stomachache. Both of us were very scared and immediately took her to our family doctor. From the examination, the doctor confirmed that it was food poisoning that Mary had been suffering from. It was an acute case of stomach infection due to the consumption of some stale food. By the same evening, we got calls from two of Mary's friend's parents who informed us about their children's similar condition. That morning we all had given our children pocket money to eat at the school cafeteria. Moreover, the kids say that they didn't eat anything else or from anybody else's lunch box. So it is very likely that there was something wrong with the food itself. Mary had eaten noodles in the cafeteria that day. While now her condition is better as compared to yesterday, we are very concerned about this kind of incident happening again. As a parent yourself, you can understand exactly how we feel about this entire situation. And that is why we are very confident that you will take all the necessary measures as soon as possible to prevent such an incident from happening again on your school premises. Otherwise, we will have no choice but to contact the Committee for Public Health and the Parent-Teacher Organization.

### **Speaker 3.**

Hello, Stacey! I have got something to tell you, it is very important, I have tried to call you a few times on your mobile but "the number I have dialed was not available at the moment". Anyway, I can't keep it to myself any more so I am using your voicemail. Plus, you will be able to listen to this a few times, and I believe, you will. Do you remember Mike from Biology class last year, the blonde "Apollo" with green eyes, the boy from a fairy tale – as you called him? Yes, I believe you remember, you have been trying to sit in front of him all year long so he would notice you. I wonder what he may think if I told him about it... Oh, remember when he once asked you for a pencil, he called you "Kate", and you later said that it didn't matter and you were not into him anyway. So, since you are not, I believe you will not freak out about my news. Peter and I are in the same Literature class, and we've gotten to know each other a little and guess what... he asked me out tonight! Well, here is why I am calling: remember that beautiful green dress of yours, the one you said I look gorgeous in? You told me that I could borrow it any time. Could you lend it to me for tonight? Call me as you get the message, talk to you later, bye-bye!

#### **Speaker 4.**

Hey Pit, I have been calling you again and again but you have not been answering. Well, let me guess, you might still be on the volleyball field, training, even at – wow-9 p.m. It is so sad that I am forced to talk to a voicemail. All right, I want to repeat one more time what I wanted for you to realize about me. I have been a major setter in our team for four years, and all the spikers (??) and the Trainer say that I am a great and that we have been winning in competitions thanks to my golden capable hands. And that is how it should and will be. However, recently our team was lucky to get one more setter, and now because of it, I feel like it is getting a bit too crowded. You know, there are six players in the first string but only one setter, and I have been the one for four years. I have no plans to be warming the bench. Oh, by the way, remember what happened last Tuesday, well, it will be really sad if your parents find out what happened, I doubt that they will keep encouraging you to play volleyball, a lot they will take from you for it... However, there is one volleyball team at High Forest High School and I have heard they are looking forward to finding a new setter. Do you think it may work out for you? Ok, talk to you at the next training session ... or maybe not, maybe you will decide to join them. It will be our big loss, though. So you should think it over. Bye-bye.