

life of brian /2/ **yes,** **mother**

"What is it?" asked Timo. "**Some kind of model helicopter?**"

"Does it look like a helicopter? **Don't you know** the difference between a helicopter and an autogyro?"

"No," he said. "**Should I?**" Timo doesn't **pay much attention** to the world around him except to **consider** what would **make** a good photograph.

"I don't see any motor," said Timo. "**How's it supposed to get off** the ground?"

"**You have to get** a tow."

"So **what good does it do you** to have one if you don't know anybody with an airplane **to tow you?**"

"**Never mind,**" I said. I didn't **feel like talking** to him **any more.**

"Are you boys cleaning your room?" My mother was calling up to us from the bottom of the stairs. We live up in the attic, or what **used to be** the attic before my father **fixed it up.**

"Yes, mother," said Timo. In a situation like this, **we're supposed to call** her mother **instead of** mom.

"It **doesn't sound like it,**" she said.

"We **had to** discuss how to **split up** the work," said Timo.