father: my son's job bee's knees english

my son's after-school job /1/ foot put down

When we returned from Spain and opened our mailbox , a mountain of bills and
mail spilled out of it. A letter for our 13-year-old was those things,
offering him a job the local weekly newspaper. Eugene is
to get L7 for one evening with the possibility
more if are advertising leaflets to deliver. He is He starts
today.
The boy has been to find a job since his older brother , George,
began for the Daily Telegraph more than a year He has
quietly envious of the money that George has in his writing
career (it really looks a lot of money to a teenager has nothing to spend it
but CDs, clothes and pizzas).
first, Eugene that he could write a column for The Telegraph,
too. I refused to his suggestion on, feeling that two columns
from this family were already one too many to the readers with.
He then suggested that he might try the neighbours if they would
him wash their cars . But my wife out that he is not very
good washing cars. We have him wash a couple of
and each time he was to be L1. Every time we this
mistake , the car ended looking dirtier than when he'd started.