

harry's story... george

jess: So Harry, Amanda **tells me** that **you're going to** spend a few weeks in New York.

harry: **That's right. A friend of mine,** George, **has got** back from Europe and he **called to ask** if **I'd be interested in spending** a couple days **hanging out** with him.

jess: Well, that's **an offer you can't refuse**, right? I mean, **I've never been to** New York but I **would love to** go there one day. When exactly **are you leaving?**

harry: I don't know. I **haven't heard from** George **yet.** I'm waiting **for him to** call.

harry: **Last time George and I** spoke he said this weekend would be **a good time to get together.** So I suppose **I'll be leaving** tonight.

jess: And you're **going by car**, right? Are you really going to drive **all the way?** It could be dangerous. A lot of drivers **fall asleep** behind the wheel and **get killed.**

harry: Well, if I don't find anyone **to go** with me, I will be **on my own.** I will **make a few stops** on the way, I suppose. **That way** I'll **get some rest.** Don't **worry about** me, I'll be fine.