

lisa, mary & the mall /1/ the **big** news

Lisa: Hi Mary, I can't believe I ran into you here. I haven't seen you in ages. How have you been?

Mary: Great, actually. I can't complain. What have you been up to? It seems like forever since we last talked.

Lisa: Well, I finished school a month ago so I'm kind of taking it easy now. The last few months were hell. I had to take a lot of exams and I slept so little I actually fainted while I was reviewing my stuff one day. But in the end everything worked out ok. I did pass all of the exams and I have my degree now.

Mary: Congratulations. I know how hard it is to pass those final exams. I've been there, I know what it's like to be studying your head off. I'm glad I'll never have to do it again. Anyway, I'm here to buy some stuff I'm going to need while I'm in Europe. Have I told you I've joined the peace corps?

Lisa: No, you haven't. I'm shocked. You're going to Europe? How long are you going to stay there? And where exactly are you going to be staying? And who with? Do they have a job for you? I'm sorry, this is just too much information for me to handle.

Mary: Actually, I'm going to this country called Czechia, or the Czech Republic. It's in Eastern Europe, right between Poland and Romania. No wait, Hungary.

lisa, mary & the mall

/2/ the offer

Mary: Anyway, it's supposed to be a wonderful place. The capitol is Prague. You must have heard of Prague.

Lisa: Sure I have, but I had no idea it was the capitol of this country. Is that where you're going to be staying, Prague?

Mary: No, I'm being sent to this small town that's a long way from Prague. It's ok, though, I really prefer living in small towns to living in big cities. Anyway, I'm leaving tomorrow. And yeah, I'll be teaching English. What else could I do, right?

Lisa: I envy you so much. I wish I could do something like that. But I guess I don't have the guts to just go off to an exotic place like that.

Mary: Why don't you join me then? I mean, they're letting me use an apartment they're renting and I'm sure there's enough room for the two of us. And I'm pretty sure they won't mind. Besides, they won't find out about you anyway.

Lisa: Do you mean that? I mean, if you're serious about this, count me in. I hope you're not kidding because if you are, that's just mean. Do you see how excited I am?

Mary: Sure, that's what friends are for, right?