My name is Sarah.
I live in New York City.
I'm a travel agent.
I work till five o'clock.

It's Friday.
I'm going to meet my boy-friend.
His name is Roy.
He lives in Queens.
We meet every Friday for Happy Hour.
Today we are going to meet at the Harbor Inn.
This is in Downtown Manhattan.

I leave my agency at a quarter past five. I call for a cab.
I arrive at he *Harbor Inn* at half past five. Roy isn't there.
He is never late.

Why is he late today?
Why doesn't he call or send an SMS?
Is he ill?
Is he together with another girl?
Doesn't he want to come?
Why doesn't he come?

I have a drink and wait for half an hour. At six o'clock I call for a cab again.

I'm at home in my apartment.
It's a quarter to seven.
I try to make a call at Roy's home.
He isn't at home.
Where is he?

"Happy hour" is the time in which a bar offers discounts on beer, wine and cocktails. It is in the late afternoon from Monday to Friday. The "happy hour" is the hour you meet work colleagues at a bar after work hours.

TO BE

I am (I'm)

you are (you're) he is (he's)

she is (she's)

it is (it's) we are (we're)

Translate:

| Wo bist du? |
|-----------------------------------|
| Warum bist du zu spät? |
| Bist du zu Hause? |
| Kannst du kommen? |
| Bist du krank? |
| Wo können wir uns treffen? |
| Seid ihr im (=at the) Harbor Inn? |



Reasons for being late.

Underline the reasons you would accept as an excuse from a friend:

miss the train – meet an old friend –
become ill – enjoy the sunshine – have an
accident – being arrested by the police –
read a fantastic novel – being kidnapped
by aliens – a broken motor bike – being
bitten by a dog – a multi-million lottery win
– heavy rainfall – snow and ice – an
earthquake - a tornado – a black cat
crossing the way – a white mouse blocking
the way – slip on a banana peel – being
bad-humoured – hunting butterflies –
looking for shells and starfish on the beach



by Roy Lichtenstein