HW05

Yesterday I had a conversation with my mother. I asked her where she was. She told me that she was in Belgrade and that she had told me that the day before. I replied that I didn't remember that and asked her if she was having a good time. She said that she was having a great time and that they were walking through Knez Mihailova and the weather was great. I asked her what I could eat because the fridge was empty. She told me to go and buy something and she mentioned that she had left me the money on the table. I reminded her that I didn't have a shirt for the birthday the following day. She said that she would buy me there and asked me which colour I wanted. I said that the time before I had wanted a red shirt but that time I wanted yellow. She approved of my choice and told me that she had to go and ordered me to vacuum the room before she returned home.