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Kid sister

A woman asks her friend to look after her younger sister overnight.

Renee: Hello?

Abby: Renee? I am so glad you're there. I was wondering if you could help me out.

Renee: What's up?

Abby: I need to ask a big favor. My boss just called, and he wants me to go out of town this afternoon to meet with a client.

Renee: Great! You wanted to work with more clients.

Abby: Yeah. But the problem is my parents are out of town and my little sister is staying with me for the weekend.

Renee: Hmm. That *is* a problem.

Abby: Yeah, that's why I'm calling. Would you mind if she stayed with you? It would only be for tonight. I'll pick her up tomorrow morning by ten o'clock.

Renee: No, I wouldn't mind at all. But could you ask her to bring something to entertain herself while I work on my report?

Abby: Sure, no problem. Oh, this is great. You're the best friend. Is it OK if I drop her off on my way to the airport?

Renee: Uh, sure. That's fine.

. . .

Renee: Hi.

Abby: Hi, Renee. This is my sister Kathy.

Renee: Hi, Kathy.

Kathy: Hey, great apartment!

Abby: She's going through a stage. She brought her homework, and she has her CD player, as you can see. So, hopefully, she'll keep herself busy.

Renee: We'll be fine.

Abby: Oh, I've got to run. Good luck, and thanks a million, Renee.

Renee: You're welcome.

Abby: Bye.

Renee: Bye.

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Renee: So, what grade are you in, Kathy?

Kathy: Eighth. Wow, you've got a lot of CDs! Would you mind if I listened to some of them?

Renee: No, go right ahead. Just be careful with them. You can do your homework on the coffee table over here.

Kathy: OK. Can I watch some TV?

Renee: Sure, that's fine. I have some of my own work to do in the kitchen. Is there anything I can get for you?

Kathy: No, I'm OK.

Renee: OK.

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Renee: Kathy, would you mind turning the volume down a bit?

Kathy: What?

Renee: Would you turn the volume down?

Kathy: Oh, OK.

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Kathy: I finished my math. Do you have anything to eat around here? I'm starving.

Renee: Oh, I'm sorry. I didn't know it was so late. How about a pizza? I have one in the freezer.

Kathy: What?

Renee: Pizza.

Kathy: Oh, that's OK, I guess. Do you have anything else?

Renee: Nope. Just pizza.

Kathy: Well, pizza's OK, I guess.

Renee: Good.

Kathy: Hey, nice laptop. Would you mind my using it?

Renee: Uh, I'm sorry. I still have some work to finish. Maybe later?

Kathy: OK. Is it all right if I use your phone to call one of my friends?

Renee: Sure. Why don't you use the one in the living room? I'll let you know when the pizza's ready.

Kathy: OK.

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Kathy: Hi. This is Kathy. Is Allison there? . . . OK.

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Renee: Kathy, the pizza's ready!

Kathy: Oh, my gosh!

Renee: Kathy?

Kathy: Did he say that? . . . So what did *you* say?

Renee: Kathy!

Kathy: I know *he* said it. But what did *you* say? . . .
You didn't!

Renee: Kathy, your pizza's getting cold! . . . Ohhh!

Kathy: Oh, gee, Renee, I'm sorry. I'll pick them up.

Renee: It's all right, Kathy. Why don't you go have
your pizza? I'll take care of it.

Kathy: Are you sure?

Renee: Yes! Go ahead.

Kathy: Oh, thanks, Renee. I'm starving.

. . .

Kathy: I'm tired. I think I'll get ready for bed now.
Is it all right if I take a shower?

Renee: You're finished with your pizza already?

Kathy: Yeah.

Renee: Sure. Uh, there's towels on the shelf in the
bathroom, and soap and shampoo are in the
shower.

Kathy: OK.

Renee: Oh, and I'll put out some sheets and a
pillow so you can make the couch into a bed.
Would you like me to lend you a hand?

Kathy: No. I'm fine, thanks.

. . .

Renee: Good morning. You were reading *Harry Potter*?

Kathy: Oh, yeah. I loved it. I found it in your
bookcase. Is it yours?

Renee: It sure is. I have the rest of the series in
my bedroom.

Kathy: All of them?

Renee: Yep. . . . I'm a huge fan. I reread them all the
time.

Kathy: I loved it when they snuck out to go to the
magic sweet shop.

Renee: Me, too. What do you think about the part
when . . . ?

. . .

Abby: Hi.

Renee: Hi, Abby. You're early.

Abby: Actually, I'm . . . I'm late. . . . It's 10:30.
Kathy, are you ready to go?

Kathy: Oh, gee, Abby, I'm sorry. Renee and I were
just talking about *Harry Potter*.

Renee: Yeah. We must have lost track of time.

Kathy: I'll just grab my stuff. It will only be a
minute.

Abby: Huh! You two really seemed to hit it off. I
haven't seen her without her headphones in a
long time. How did you do it?

Renee: Well, I guess a good book can still bring
people together, even if it seems like they're
worlds apart.