13 car trouble

A groom and his best man get delayed on the way to the wedding.

Sam: We shouldn't have spent so much time at that gift shop.

Bill: Ah, I did the right thing. The top of the wedding cake is everything! Besides, this shortcut will get us there with time to spare.

Sam: I still think we should have stayed on Highway 41. Did you remember the ring? Bill, you did not forget it?

Bill: Relax. It's right here. What time does the ceremony begin?

Sam: Three o'clock.

Bill: And what time is it now?

Sam: It's 1:30.

Bill: Good! We have plenty of time.

Sam: Yeah, but we have to be there an hour early for pictures. That only gives us half an hour.

Bill: Trust me. We're almost there.

Sam: Except for that "Road Closed" sign ahead!

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Emily: OK, Debbie. Twenty minutes to the start of the biggest event in my life. Sam and Bill must have left by now.

Debbie: Stop worrying, Emily. What could go wrong?

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Bill: See? I knew that shortcut would work. Now we're right back on schedule.

Sam: Except for that warning light that just went on.

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Sam: Oh, great! Now we're really going to be late. **Bill:** Just relax, Sam. I know this car inside and

out. I will have it fixed in a – [coughs]

Emily: Where are they? Do you think they might have gotten lost . . . or they may have missed a turn or something?

Debbie: There's no way you can get lost if you stay on Highway 41.

Emily: I hope not. The photographer will be here any minute.

Sam: Now we're never going to get there on time.

Bill: We will if you stop whining and go get some water from that farmhouse over there.

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Emily: I wonder what could have happened!

Debbie: They might not have remembered about being here early for the pictures.

Emily: Oh, Sam wouldn't have forgotten. He's a very responsible person.

Debbie: They might have had car trouble or something. Bill's car is really an old clunker.

Emily: Debbie, you're my bridesmaid. You're supposed to be reassuring me.

Debbie: Sorry.

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Sam: Anything?

Bill: You know? We might be out of gas.

Sam: My life is over.

Bill: Why don't you go get some gas from that farmer so we can get back on the road?

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Emily: Where are they?

Debbie: They could have . . . um . . . gotten in an

accident.

Emily: Debbie!

Debbie: I meant a little one.

Emily: [cries]

Bill: The good news is we're not out of gas. The bad news is the car still won't start.

Sam: The bad news is your life is over!

Bill: Oh, get a hold of yourself, Sam! I promised I would get you there on time, and I intend to keep my promise.

Unit 13

Sam: How?

Bill: I haven't figured that out yet.

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Emily: Do you see any cars pulling up?

Debbie: No. Just an old hay wagon with a farmer

and two guys in tuxedos.

Emily: What?

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Emily: Sam, what happened?

Sam: It's a long story.

Bill: Don't be so shy, Sam. He thought an old-fashioned country wedding deserved a real

country arrival.

Emily: Oh! Well, hurry up. They're all waiting

for us.