

Starting Out

Episode 10 – Sportsman

Julia: Hi, Sammy!
Sammy: Hi, Julia.
Julia: What are you doing?
Sammy: I'm using my phone.
Julia: Right. So what are you doing on your phone? Are you writing a romantic SMS
message to me?
Sammy: I'm looking at some pictures.
Julia: Oh. Can I see? Have you got some good ones?
Sammy: Sure! Do you want to see some pictures of me doing sports? I'm pretty good.
Julia: Why not?
Sammy: OK. Here's one. That's me playing tennis.
Julia: What?! You're not playing tennis! You're just
Sammy: Oh! And this one this is me and my dad.
Julia: Oh, yes. And you're playing tennis?
Sammy: What? We're not playing tennis. We're boxing.
Julia: Oh, yes. Right Yes, of course you are. You're boxing. Silly me.
Sammy: Here's another one.
Julia: Oh. It's your sister.
Sammy: That's right!
Sammy: That's right! Julia: And she's I'm sorry, what's she doing? Sammy: Playing golf! Julia: She's playing golf?! But where's the Sammy: You're not really into sports, are you? Julia: I love sports!
Sammy: Playing golf!
Julia: She's playing golf?! But where's the
Sammy: You're not really into sports, are you?
Julia: I love sports!
Sammy: But you don't really know about sports, do you?
Julia: I know lots about sports, but your photographs I mean, this one! Are you playing golf
here, too?
Sammy: No, I'm playing badminton! Can't you tell?!
Julia: No!
Sammy: I'll show you another one.
Julia: No. It's OK, really. You don't
Sammy: So what about this one? What am I doing in this one?
Julia: I don't know. Playing football for England, probably.
Sammy: Oh, thanks.
Julia: Well?
Sammy: Cricket.
Julia: Really?



- Sammy: OK. So what am I doing in this one? What am I doing here?
- Julia: Jumping like an idiot?
- **Sammy**: Ha, very funny! No, I'm swimming. My dad and I are having a race.
- Julia: Right. But if you're swimming, why are you laughing? I mean, you can't laugh and swim fast.
- **Sammy**: Because I'm winning! Look at my dad. Just look at his face. You can see he's losing. And he knows I'm the best. And look at ...
- Julia: No. Sammy, I don't want to see any more. Listen, Sammy. Number one, you're always talking about yourself. And number two, you're always looking at photographs of vourself.
- Sammy: And number three?
- Julia: Number three, OK. Number three, these aren't sport! They're just stupid games on your computer!
- Sammy: No, they're not! They're like ... they're like, you know, real sports. β like
- Julia: How, Sammy? How are these like real sport?
- Sammy: You can hurt yourself.
- Julia: Hmph.