Unit 7, video script

Man: Where are you going with that?

Woman: Our cellar is full of books and clothes and furniture. I'm just going

through them to see if we can donate anything to the charity shop.

Man: Well, I'm sure there's still space in the attic.

Woman: Yes, but ...

Man: And what about the garage? Woman: That's not the point, is it?

Man: But I don't like getting rid of stuff. I like keeping things to ... just in

case!

Woman: Well, maybe if you stopped ordering new stuff online just because

it's on offer and we MIGHT need it some day, we wouldn't have so many things we don't need! Besides, there's always something wrong with the stuff you buy and you never notice it before the guarantee runs out and ... you never manage to return anything.

Man: I do manage to return things. At least I try to. I write brilliant

complaint letters! Do you remember that masterpiece I wrote to

Conrad's about the TV?

Woman: What I remember is how you spent hours on the phone

complaining to customer services.

Man: I'm good at that, too, aren't I?

Woman: Yes, you are very good at complaining.

Man: Not as good as you.

Woman: Well, I'm the one who pays for all your orders, aren't I? And – we

don't talk about anything else! Last month it was the stain on the new sofa. The month before it was that our new mattress was too

soft.

Man: It was too hard!

Woman: No, it wasn't.

Man: Well, you'd rather sleep on the floor, wouldn't you? You're just like

your mother. In fact, you're worse than your mother.

Woman: Don't be mean.

Man: You started it.

Woman: I didn't mention my mother, did I?

Man: I thought you might, talking about sofas with stains and old

mattresses.

Woman: Christopher!

Man: Well – I'm just saying, her house would look much nicer with some

new furniture, wouldn't it?

Woman: Well, it would probably look like ours: full of stuff! We really need to

get rid of some stuff!

Man: You should get rid of your mother ...

Woman: OK, that's it.

Man: What are you doing?

Woman: I'm going to throw something out today, and that something is you.

Out!

Man: You can't do that!

Woman: Oh, yes, I can! My complaint: I'm completely dissatisfied with my

boyfriend. He's lazy, mean, and I've wasted four years on him. And if you don't like it, why don't you write a formal complaint to my

office. You're very good at that, aren't you!