



- George :     What time is it now, Jack?
- Jack:         Half past eleven.
- G:            It was quite a long day.  The town was quiet,  
and nothing serious happened.
- J:            Yeah, let's go home.
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- G:            Hey, Jack, look over there.  A lot of drunk  
people are hanging around in the street.
- J:            What again?
- G:            Tell them to go home.
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- J:            (he stops the car and says to the drunk  
people)  Hey, you drunkards, it's quite late.  
Go home and hit the hay!  
(the crowd leaves)
- G:            Good.  Now we can call it a day.
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- J:            Hey, George, look over there.  Another drunk  
man .  He is in a drunken stupor.
- G:            What another one?  Tell him go home too.

Jack: All right. (to the drunk man) Hey, you!  
What are you doing there?

Drunk man: Who me?

Jack: Yes, you. Why are you going round the  
tree again and again?

D: What? Am I going round a tree?

J: Yes, you are. You've circled the tree at  
least ten times.

G: And you are knocking at it all the time.  
Stop being stupid and go home?

D: No. YOU are stupid. I'm trying to get  
out of here, but there's a wall right round  
me. I'm not going round a tree.

G: Yes, you are. Look, Mister. (he shows his  
index finger up)  
How many fingers am I raising?

D: Ha? Two fingers?

G: (he lifts his index and middle fingers)  
OK, how about this?

D: I don't know maybe a "W"

G: (he shows all five of his fingers)  
OK, then how about this?

D: Don't make me fool, you are waving me  
goodbye. Are you going home?.

J: All right, Mister, you can't count the  
number. You should come with us, and  
stay at our station tonight.