



Ferry man: What ?

Ken: I know my car is very old, and nobody wants to buy it. You won. Take it for a pound. But my wife isn't so cheap.

F: I don't get it. What are you talking about?

K: Well, she's pretty old, but she's still pretty. She's definitely worth more than fifty pence.

Liz: Pardon me, are you talking about me?

K: That's right. This bloke told me that he would buy the car for one pound, and you for 25 pence.

L: That's outrageous! You can't buy people. It is not a 18th century. Didn't you learn President Abraham Lincoln's Emancipation Proclamation?

It was issued on January 1st, 1863 at Washington, D.C.

F: No, no, no! You are totally misunderstanding.
I've just showed you the price for the ferry. Look at the sign. It says, 'One pound a car including the driver, and 25 pence par any other passenger.'

L: Oh, I see. Then what about the figure, 50 pence, I've just heard?

F: That's what your husband said for your minimal price.

L: What!
Are you going to sell me for 50 pence?

K: Ahaaa, I didn't mean it like that. I meant you are worth double the standard price.

L: Don't make such a cheap excuse. For you, I must be worth a fortune at the very least. To be exact, I am priceless, aren't I?

K: Yes, of course you are. This was a simple mistake.

F: Hey, are you taking this boat or not? You are blocking the the queue.

L: Oh, sorry, of course we are.
My husband is a Japanese descendant.
He sometimes misunderstands simple English.
Let's get a move on.