



George: OK, mate. My name is George, the neighborhood mayor.

Joe: I'm Joe, Joe Smith.

Rachel: Welcome to our neighborhood, Joe.

Where did you come from?

Joe: Yarmouth, some 500 kilometers from here.

Alice: Oh, is it the place famous for its fish?

Joe: That's right. The fish there is second to none.

Mike: That's interesting. Tell me more about yourself, Joe.

Joe: Well, I have three sons and one daughter. The boys are all smart, and the girl is pretty.

Bob: Is that so? What brought you here then, mate?

Joe: All our children have grown up, and we've retired from work. So, we sold our house and bought new one here in Cardiff.

Jane: That's good. Why did you choose Cardiff?

Joe: Well, a couple of years ago, we happened to see a circus here. That was amazing.

Ray: Oh, I see. The renowned ABC Circus runs shows frequently here in Cardiff.

Joe: I know. The main attraction, a lion eats a cake from a girl, is awesome.

Gloria: But fish here are not as fresh as the fish in Yarmouth. Is that OK with you, Joe?

Joe: Actually, that's the only drawback. But they are better than London's fish, aren't they?

Claire: Of course our fish are better than London's.

Joe: Then we can survive.

Dick: By the way, do you need such a lots of furniture? You said you are retired, didn't you?

Joe: Oh yes. That was another problem. I've collected too much stuff. I am a kind of person who treats things well, you know?

Dave: I see.

Joe: OK, I'll tell you what. Ladies and gentleman, you can buy some of my furniture really cheap. Come tomorrow with money. I'll prepare price tags for you.