

Transcript for **Difficult situations**.

A

Boy: Mum?

Mother: Yes?

Boy: You know that Economics exam I had last week?

Mother: The one you didn't revise for?

Boy: I did revise for it. I was working on it all weekend. Don't you remember?

Mother: Oh, yes, I remember. Apart from going out until four in the morning, you mean?

Boy: Well, I have to relax a little, even if I'm revising. Anyway, I didn't pass it.

Mother: You failed it! But wasn't that an important one?

Boy: Yeah, I'm really sorry.

Mother: I'm really sorry too. What does that mean?

Boy: Well, I'll probably have to retake the whole course.

Mother: Oh, Ryan! It's a really expensive course. I'm not sure we can afford for you to take it again. Things are difficult enough as it is.

Boy: I know, Mum. I'm sorry. I'll talk to the teacher again and see if I can retake it.

B

Girl 1: Hi, Megan. How are you?

Girl 2: Not feeling too good, actually.

Girl 1: Oh? Why's that?

Girl 2: Well, something terrible happened this morning ... (voice trembling)

Girl 1: What? Sorry, take your time, and tell me when you're ready.

Girl 2: Well, I was playing with Bonzo in the garden with a ball, and the ball went over the hedge into the road, and ...

Girl 1: Yes?

Girl 2: And Bonzo jumped over the hedge after it and he got hit by a car.

Girl 1: Oh, no! And is he ... ?

Girl 2: Yes. We took him to the vet's immediately, but there was nothing she could do.

Girl 1: Oh, poor Bonzo. And poor you. I know how much he meant to you.

Girl 2: We'd had him since he was a tiny puppy. He was like one of the family.

Girl 1: I'm really sorry. At least he had a happy life.

Girl 2: His life was too short!

Girl 1: Well, yes, OK. I'm sorry, that was a really insensitive thing to say. I'll come round and see you later, OK?

C

Boy: Hi, Dad.

Father: Hi, how's it going?

Boy: Did you have a good day at work?

Father: Same as usual, really. What about you? Good day at school?

Boy: Yeah, pretty good. Except for one little thing ...

Father: Why do I have a sinking feeling in my stomach?

Boy: Do you remember you lent me your phone?

Father: Yes?

Boy: Well, I was standing just outside school, texting Jack, and somebody ran past and grabbed it.

Father: You let someone steal my phone?

Boy: I didn't let them.

Father: No, I suppose not. But did you know that that might happen? Is that a dangerous spot?

Boy: Well, I had heard of that happening, but I'd forgotten. Anyway, I didn't think it would happen to me.

Father: No, OK. Did you see who it was?

Boy: No. It was someone in a blue tracksuit, and there are loads of people who wear those. But there's a CCTV camera on the entrance. It might have got a shot of the thief's face.

Father: You reported it then?

Boy: Well, not yet, but I will tomorrow.

Father: All right. Don't forget to report it tomorrow. I'll have a look at the insurance and see if it's covered.