

MRS. SMITH

There, it's nine o'clock. We've drunk the soup, and eaten the fish and chips, and the English salad. The children have drunk English water. We've eaten well this evening. That's because we live in the suburbs of London and because our name is Smith.

M. SMITH

*Continuant sa lecture, fait claquer sa langue.*

MRS. SMITH

Potatoes are very good fried in fat; the salad oil was not rancid. The oil from the grocer at the corner is better quality than the oil from the grocer across the street. It is even better that the oil from the grocer at the bottom of the street. However, I prefer not to tell them that their oil is bad.

M. SMITH

*Continuant sa lecture, fait claquer sa langue.*

MRS. SMITH

However, the oil from the grocer at the corner is still the best.

M. SMITH

*Continuant sa lecture, fait claquer sa langue.*

MRS. SMITH

Mary did the potatoes very well, this evening. The last time she did not do them well. I do not like them when they are well done.

M. SMITH

*Continuant sa lecture, fait claquer sa langue.*

MRS. SMITH

The fish was fresh. It made my mouth water. I had two helpings. No, three helpings. That made me go to the w.c. You also had three helpings. However, the third time you took less than the first two times, while as for me, I took a great deal more. I eat better than you this evening. Why is that? Usually, it is you who eats more. It is not appetite you lack.

M. SMITH

*Fait claquer sa langue.*