

UNIT 19 REVIEW TEST LISTENING SCRIPT

Raj: Hello?

Dad: Hi, Raj. It's me.

Raj: Oh, hi Dad. How are you?

Dad: Fine, fine. How are things going with your new apartment?

Raj: Great, Dad. Ali and I have got things set up pretty well. And it's very close to school.

Dad: Good. And I hope you're taking care of yourself and not staying up late. Now that you and Ali live together, it doesn't mean you're at a big party with your friend all the time.

Raj: Dad, I know. We're not having fun all the time! I'm busy with my classes and Ali is busy with his job. Besides we've only lived here a week. All our free time we're spending moving in. Yesterday, we had the locks changed. But it took all day because the locksmith came six hours late!

Dad: I'm glad you got those changed. That neighborhood worries me. It doesn't sound like the safest place to live! Make sure you lock the door when you leave the apartment or you'll get robbed!

Raj: Don't worry. We talked to the next door neighbors. They've lived here like 15 years, and they've never had any problems. Like at all.

Dad: OK, OK. I can't help it. You know, I can come up next weekend to help you move in. I'll clean the place for you—you probably forgot to do it, and you know how serious I am about cleaning!

Raj: Thanks, Dad. You're the best at cleaning, I know. But it's a pretty small apartment. We managed to clean it ourselves. Actually, I cleaned it while Ali fixed some things.

Dad: I'm not surprised. Ali is always working on something. I remember once he fixed our refrigerator. The repairman said we needed a new one. But Ali did some magic and saved us a big bill. How is he doing away from home? It's his first time too, isn't it?

Raj: He's doing great, but his mother is crazy. She calls him two times a day and makes him list everything he eats.

Dad: Ha! Poor Mrs. Patel. I'll probably see her tomorrow at the fall festival. I'll try to talk to her. By the way, what are you eating?

Raj: Actually, we've been trying hard to cook for ourselves. I usually have breakfast and lunch at school, but we cook dinner every night. You'd be proud of us. We're using the pots and pans you and Mom gave us.

Dad: Well, good for you. I'm proud of you. Well, if you think there's anything I can do for you, I'd love to come see you.

Raj: Well, actually, I do kind of need a new bookcase. My old one broke. And, maybe a desk. Studying on the bed isn't going as well as I thought.

Dad: OK, why don't I come up and take you shopping next weekend?

Raj: OK, Dad. That'd be great. I guess I'll see you soon then!