

Gesprek 1:

B: *You're not really talking about me -- are you?*

A: What?

B: *What do you think?*

A: I mean, I feel happy to be writing right now, to be typing this as we speak. Lately, I've had a writer's block.

B: *What do you mean?*

A: That's what I said.

B: *Can you elaborate on that?*

A: I only really feel happy when I'm writing.

B: *How long have you been writing?*

A: Always, but I've been writing seriously since I was eighteen.

B: *What incident are you thinking of?*

A: Um.

B: *What does that suggest to you?*

A: I don't think it's enough, to only be happy when you write.

B: *Does that trouble you?*

A: ...Um, because you can't write all the time. And then there's the real world, and you still have to deal with real people.

B: *What are your feelings now?*

A: I've been thinking a lot of that poem by Yeats: "The Man and the Echo." Do you know it?

B: *Do you say you've been thinking a lot of that poem by yeats: "the man and the echo" for some special reason?*

A: Yes.

Gesprek 2:

A: what music do you like?

B: *I like Eminem – because he doesn't have a thing to do with "polite correctness".*

A: OMG i love eminem, he's my favourite artist!

B: *I wonder what Eminem's nick mean. I associate it only with a word "enema". But he is a cool guy, I like his The Real Slim Shady.*

A: i know what his nickname means, his real name is Marshall Mathers. From the initials M&M phynetically sounding like Eminem.

B: *Eminem is a famous crapper. No, raper... ripper... Yeah, I mean – rapper. I like his Stan and The Real Slim Shady.*

A: I like Hailies Song.

B: *Interesting tastes. I like science-fiction books, by the way. Where do you came from, by the way? Could you tell me about the place where you live?*

A: Epsom, home of the derby. yourself?

B: *My guinea pig says that name Derby sounds very nice.*

A: i shopuld [sic] talk with him sometime.

B: *I think you should take some typing lessons. Or just type more accurately.*

A: That's very rude.

B: *Ummm ... Frankly, I didn't get your question :-)*

A: "Ummm" isn't a word. I think you need typing lessons

B: *My thoughts are same. By the way, I still don't know your specialty - or, possibly, I've missed it?*

Gesprek 3:

A: What is the worst thing about being young?

B: *Well, you get lots of homework! It's also, like, in the middle of good and bad, at school. What is the worst thing about being old?*

A: Not being able to do things that you could do when you were young.

B: *Like, you can't bend down and get stuff on the floor?*

A: Well, I can still do that. But the problem is your body gets a bit stiff.

B: *Oh, I know, it hurts a lot when you try to bend down.*

A: You can get sick more often. Hopefully I don't, but that's the problem.

B: *Yeah that's pretty bad. The only time I went to the hospital is my mom like getting me born.*

A: Do you wish you were old?

B: *Maybe. Like, so if I was old so I can like buy stuff for my own and have be married, but that be ew. Do you wish you were young? Why?*

A: Well, the problem about, the great thing about being young is you have more time. You have more time to do things. I could play games. Which I did, I used to play Cowboys and Indians.

B: *Yeah, that's what I play!*

A: That's what I like about being young, I could use my imagination more.

B: *That's sad story, you can't do that anymore.*

A: Well, I could be an older cowboy, I might do it, yes.