

Bob, Cheryl, Paul, and Marie are having coffee in the café. A man in a hat and sunglasses walks in, and the four friends try to guess his identity.

Paul: This is good \_\_\_\_\_.

Bob: It is good.

Paul: Who's that?

Bob: That's your friend David Ducain. He's a \_\_\_\_\_ from France.

Cheryl: That's not David Ducain. That's Arturo Montoya. He's Mr. Evans's neighbor. He's a \_\_\_\_\_ from Mexico.

Marie: No. That's Jeff Davis. He's an \_\_\_\_\_.

Bob: No. That's Alan Reese. He's our lawyer.

Cheryl: That's not Alan Reese.

Marie: Oh! It's Clark Thomas from \_\_\_\_\_. He's a \_\_\_\_\_!

Paul: Excuse me.

Waitress: Yes?

Paul: Who's \_\_\_\_\_?

Waitress: That's . . . Mr. Evans. He's . . . your boss.

Bob: That's not Mr. Evans.

Mr. Evans: Hey, guys!

Paul: (to Marie) Musician!?