

She's My Best Friend!

Anna: Hello! I have great news. My best friend from my hometown is coming here -- to Washington, D.C.! I can't wait to catch up with her! Oh! I gotta go. Her **train** arrives in 10 minutes!

Anna: Penelope!

Penelope: Anna! I am really happy to see you!

Anna: Me too! How was your trip?

Penelope: It was fine.

Anna: Let me help you with your bags.



Penelope: I'm really excited to be in Washington, D.C.! I can't wait to hear about ... everything!

Anna: I have so much to tell you. Let's go to my apartment. We can talk over a hot cup of **tea**.

Penelope: I love your apartment building, Anna. Is your **rent** expensive?

Anna: Well, I have a roommate. So, we **split** the rent.

Penelope: Oh, that's right. Is your roommate nice?

Anna: Marsha is the **nicest** person I know in this city. Sometimes she worries too much. And she says I'm the **messiest** cook she knows. But we are great roommates.

Penelope: So, Anna, is it hard to make friends in D.C.?

Anna: At first it was hard. But now, Marsha is a good friend. And there's Pete. Of all the people I know in D.C., Pete is the most serious and also the **silliest**.

Penelope: He sounds ... interesting.

Anna: Jonathan and Ashley are two other good friends of mine. In the city, they are the **friendliest** people I know. They always help me when I need it.

Penelope: Your friends sound great! So, tell me about your job.

Anna: I love my work! I make a children's show called the "Time Traveling Treehouse."

Penelope: Anna, that is the best job for you! Do you remember when we were little? We played in that old treehouse behind my family's house for hours!

Anna: I forgot about that! We thought it really time traveled! It is really good to talk to you. New friends are good. But old friends are the best.

Penelope: I know. Our hometown isn't the same now. You are not there.

Anna: No **crying**. No crying. Penelope, why don't you move here and live with me and Marsha?

Penelope: Anna, I can't leave our hometown. You forget -- I love my job, too.

Anna: I didn't forget. You are the most **famous turkey** farmer I know!

Penelope: Thanks, Anna.

Anna: Come on. Let's go eat dinner at one of D.C.'s most famous restaurants.

Penelope: Awesome!

Anna: I have a great apartment. I love my work. And I have awesome friends. I am the **luckiest** woman in Washington, D.C.

(sound of thunder) Anna: Until next time?

