

## Dialogue 2

**Son:** How are you getting on with your new laptop, Mum?

**Mum:** Oh, it's great. I can't believe I can talk to people from all over the world. It's amazing!

**Son:** Welcome to the internet.

**Mum:** I've been speaking to the most interesting person...

**Son:** Oh really?

**Mum:** Yes, he's from Nigeria.

**Son:** Mmm, Nigeria?

**Mum:** Yes. His name is Obafemi.

**Son:** Are you sure he's not a 13 \_\_\_\_\_?

**Mum:** A what?

**Son:** A 14 \_\_\_\_\_, Mum. Not everyone on the internet is who they say they are.

**Mum:** Oh, I'm sure Obafemi is honest. He used to be a prince... A prince wouldn't lie.

**Son:** Oh god! This is such an old 15 \_\_\_\_\_, Mum. You haven't sent him any money, have you?

**Mum:** Of course not! Who do you think I am? Anyway, he wanted Amazon 16 \_\_\_\_\_, not money, so I sent them to him.

**Son:** What? You didn't?

**Mum:** I did. He needs to buy some new clothes so he can be a prince again.

**Son:** That doesn't even make any sense. Please, don't send him anything else.

**Mum:** Oh look, I've got another email from him. Oh, that's great news.

**Son:** What is it?

**Mum:** He is ready to be a prince again. He just needs me to send him my 17 \_\_\_\_\_ and my internet banking 18 \_\_\_\_\_.

**Son:** He's a 19 \_\_\_\_\_, Mum! It's a 20 \_\_\_\_\_ scam!

**Mum:** He never said anything about fish.