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My friend and I were at a restaurant waiting for our **dates** to arrive. We sat at the bar and tried to **get the bartender's attention** to order a couple of drinks.

My friend, Tanya, is very pretty. She is always being **hit on** by men. So, **it was no surprise that** five minutes after we sat down, a guy got up from the other side of the bar and walked over to us. He sat down next to Tanya.

He looked at both of us and said, "Hi, I saw you two beautiful ladies **sitting by yourselves** over here. **Could I buy you two a drink?**"

Tanya looked at me and **rolled her eyes** and said, "No, thanks. We're waiting for our boyfriends."

We both thought that he would **take the hint** and **get lost**, but he didn't.

Instead, he looked at Tanya and said, "**Do you come here often?** "

Tanya tried to ignore him, but he wouldn't **give up**.

He said, "You look like an **angel**. Does heaven know you've **escaped?**"

That **pickup line** was so **lame** that we almost **burst out laughing**. Luckily, we didn't need **to keep a straight face** for long. Our dates walked in and the guy left. Charlie, my date, apologized for **keeping us waiting**. I told him that it was **no big deal**. We had plenty of entertainment.