



'Do you want to go to Book City, Helen?' I asked.

'Sure! Let's go tomorrow,' Helen answered.

'Let's meet at Book City at nine forty in the morning,' I said.

When nine forty came, I was already there. But where was Helen? Book City was open. I waited for ten minutes and called Helen.

'Where are you, Helen?' I asked.

'I am at home. What's the matter?' Helen asked.

'What? Are you at home? It's nine fifty now!' I said loudly.

'Aiyah! Sorry, I was thinking it was tonight. OK, I'll come at once,' Helen said.

Helen arrived at five past ten and couldn't stop to catch her breath.

A few minutes later, we walked into Book City and chose some books.

"Fifty dollars, please," the salesman said. I put my hand into my purse but there was no money!

We didn't have any money, so we couldn't buy any books. We couldn't have lunch or buy anything.

We were disappointed and finally went home.