

Conversation

Anna: Hello! **Guess what** this is? This is my driver's license! I **passed** my driving test!

Today, I rented a car so I can drive around Washington, D.C. You can see more of the city this way. Marsha!

Marsha: Anna, did you get your driver's license?

Anna: I did! But it was not easy.

Marsha: Why? What happened?

Anna: Well, you know, I can drive farm **equipment** really well. But I was really nervous driving in Washington, D.C. traffic!

Marsha: Did you pass the test the first time?

Anna: Well...no. But I did pass the second time.

Marsha: What happened during the first test?

Anna: It started fine.

John: Okay ... Anna. Is your **seatbelt** buckled?

Anna: Yes, sir!

John: Great. Please start the car.

Anna: (to herself) Okay, Anna, start the car. *Started the car. Good job, Anna.*

John: Why are you talking to yourself?

Anna: I am a little nervous. When I'm nervous, I talk to myself.

John: You don't need to be nervous.

Anna: Listen to that engine!

John: Please, stop **pushing** the **gas pedal**!

Anna: Sorry.

John: Okay, when you are ready, turn.

Anna: Great!

John: Not now! You **almost hit** that car!

Anna: You said “turn!”

John: Look first! There were cars in the street.

Anna: Please don't **yell** at me!

John: I'm sorry! I was **afraid**.

Anna: You *were* yelling.

John: Look out for that car! **Brake!** Brake!!

Anna and John: Ahhh!

Anna: Why is everyone honking at us?

John: You were driving too slow! Anna, stay on the street!

John: Hands on the wheel, Anna.

Anna: What's that sound?

John: That, Anna, is the **police**.

Marsha: That sounds awful.

Anna: Yes, it did not go well. But, I **practiced** and passed the second time!

Marsha: Do you know where you want to take your first drive in Washington, D.C.?

Anna: Yes! Let's go!

Anna: There it is ... the White House!

Marsha: Anna, you do you know you can't drive up to the **White House**, don't you?

Anna: Yes. No. I didn't know. I guess we walk from here!

Anna: Sometimes you can see more of Washington, D.C. in a car. If you want to see the White House, you need to walk. Until next time ... !