

20 Olivia's horoscope for the week

- Rose:** Hi Olivia. I've just read your horoscope for this week. It sounds perfect!
- Olivia:** Rose, you know I don't really believe in horoscopes.
They always tell you something great will happen. But then ...
- Rose:** Well, this one looks quite interesting. Just listen.
It says this is a perfect week for love. You'll meet a very nice boy at school.
You'll marry him when you're twenty-five and you'll have five children.
- Olivia:** I don't believe a word you're saying. This is a joke, isn't it?
Ha, ha, ha. Very funny.
- Rose:** Yeah, it is.
But this is true ... There will be an important maths test at school tomorrow, and you'll do really well if you work hard for it.
There's someone in your class who has a problem with maths. She'll ask you to help her, and, of course, you'll say yes.
- Olivia:** Oh, OK ... And this friend is you, I guess?
- Rose:** Hmmm, I think so ... So can I come to your house?
I'll bring some sweets and my new comic books.
- Olivia:** It'll be very loud as the builders are here.
Let's meet at the library. After looking at maths, we can look at the comic books.
- Rose:** Sounds great. And the horoscope says that we'll meet some of our best friends at about five and go to the shops and have some fun.
- Olivia:** Your horoscope knows absolutely everything, doesn't it?
- Rose:** It does. I wrote it. See you later. Bye.