

15 Dos and don'ts

Raymond: Hi Jennifer. How's life?

Jennifer: OK, thanks.

Raymond: Are you sure?

Jennifer: OK, it's my parents. They always tell me what to do.
Do this, do that, don't do this, don't do that.

Raymond: Really? My parents aren't really that strict. In fact, they're quite cool when it comes to rules.
There is only one rule in our family. Mum is right ... always.

Jennifer: I see. In our family it's my dad who always knows best.
Next weekend we're going to go to my grandfather's birthday party and I've got these new jeans I want to wear. What do you think my Dad says?
"Jenny, you just can't wear those. You have to wear your grey trousers."
I have to wear some old, grey trousers, just because of my dad. I bet you don't have to wear what your parents say. He also said that I mustn't put on my new colourful make-up.
I love my grandfather and I think jeans and make-up are just fine with him.

Raymond: I understand. Sometimes parents are just difficult.
My parents don't have many rules, but I can't watch TV after ten and I have to be home by eight.
It's because my mum says I must get enough sleep.
But the good thing is that I can go to the youth club disco, and at the weekend I can come home at nine.

Jennifer: That sounds good. I can go to the youth club disco, too, but my parents come and take me home.
It's so embarrassing.

Raymond: Oh, no. What about homework?
After school I can go out first and do my homework later. What about you?

Jennifer: I have to do my homework before I meet my friends or go out.

Raymond: Oh, that's bad. I can even watch TV when I do my homework.