Being a Wenzaorian

(Amy and May come across on the hallway)

M: Hey, Amy! I haven’t seen you since June.

A: Yeah! How have you been?

M: Pretty good! How about you?

A: Fine. I’m trying to adjust myself to the life here.

M: Me too. I used to walk to school .Now I have to get up early and catch the bus. It’s tired to get up early

and catch the bus and MRT.

A: I know. And there is only 20 minutes for the nap. I used to have about 50 minutes.

M: So you are tired now, aren´t you?

A: Absolutely. By the way, what’s your minor?

M: Japanese.What about you?

A: Spanish. It’s pretty fun.

M:Really?

A: Yeah. But I sometimes mistake Spanish with English. The alphabets are almost the same, but sound

differently.

M:Well, it’s a little bit hard to learn two languages at the same time.

A:You can say that again.

M:I think I should manage my time. There are so many activities and reports here.

A:Yeah. I wish to have more hours in a day.

M: We went to cram schools before, now we have to preview and review on our own.

A: And most of the classes are in English. I can’t catch up with teachers sometimes. But I enjoy the classes here

anyway.

M:Why?

A:Well, we talke a lot in class. Not just sitting there and listen to teachers…

M:Very different from junior high school.

A:Hey, what club are you in?

M:I’m in 大傳社

A:I’m in Chinese Music Club.

M : Oh! It’s time for my club.

A : OK see you later.

M :

A : Adiós