

## **The Mobile Phone Shop**

*The action takes place in a mobile phone shop; we can see different makes and models- SIEMENS, MOTOROLA, NOKIA, SHARP, ERICKSON...*

*There are two sales assistants in the shop (Bakartxo and Cipri) and one woman customer. The customer (Maialen) is talking to one of the assistants (Cipri).*

Cipri: Good morning, madam; how can I help you?

Maialen: Good morning. I wanted a mobile phone, one with all the latest frills.

Cipri: Any particular make, madam...

Maialen: No, not really; one of the ones that all the young people are carrying round at the moment!

Cipri: Fine, but did you want one with a camera, with bluethood, with infrared, coloured or plain, with a cover, small, large, lightweight or heavy...?

Maialen: What? No, no, just a simple one that's easy to use...It's just for ringing my boyfriend in Benidorm.

Cipri: Let's see, now, madam. How about one with a camera so you can take a photo of your boyfriend in Benidorm.

Maialen: I don't know.

Cipri: You decide, madam...with or without camera?

Maialen: With a camera!

Cipri: And what about bluethood and infrared...?

Maialen: No, no, just the camera.

Cipri: Okay, madam, I'll show you a couple of different models then.

*At this point the mobile phone delivery woman comes into the shop and says...*

Patricia: Hi, where do you want me to leave this?

Bakartxo: Just leave it right there, thanks, and we'll sort it out later.

Patricia: Okay; who's going to sign this delivery note for me?

Bakartxo: I will.

Patricia: Okay, fine, thanks. See you next time.

*The delivery woman goes out.*

*The sales assistant gets out a number of different models. The customer gets her glasses out of her bag to have a look at the phones.*

Maialen: I want that one with the cover! I'll take it right now!

Bakartxo: Excuse me, madam, but we have to complete the paper work first. I'm afraid you can't take it with you until it's done.

Maialen: But I need it right now to call my boyfriend in Benidorm.

Bakartxo: I understand that madam, but I still have to get your details so I can fill out the contract.

Maialen: Okay, then, that does it; I'm going to another shop.

Bakartxo: What a nerve!

Maialen: Good bye.

Bakartxo: Okay, good bye then.