

Christmas Tree Shopping

Rick: Hi Rosa, how are you?:

Rosa: *Good, nice to see you Rick. What's going on? What are you up to?*

Rick: It's a busy day today. I have a lot to do. This is such a busy time of year.

Rosa: *Where are you going?*

Rick: First I need to go to the bank. I need to make a withdrawal. I am going to need cash.

Rosa: *What for?*

Rick: My wife and I are going Christmas tree shopping. We are going to buy a tree.

Rosa: *Are you going to buy a real tree or an artificial tree?*

Rick: We always buy a real tree. My wife loves the smell of the fresh-cut tree when we bring it home.

Rosa: *Where are you going to buy your tree?*

Rick: We usually go to Ernie's Tree Stand. Ernie sells trees in a lot over on Route 20.

Rosa: *Why do you go to Ernie's?*

Rick: He has a lot of trees. And his prices are pretty good. We have been going there for the past three or four years. But he only takes cash. No credit cards or debit cards. That's why I am going to the bank.

Rosa: *How big a tree will you get?*

Rick: We usually get one that's taller than me. It's usually at least six feet tall.

Rosa: *How will you get the tree home?*

Rick: I can just put the tree in the back of my truck. Then we can take it home to decorate.

Rosa: *Well good luck to you. I hope you find a beautiful tree for your home.*