Erica Chou (Add Chinese names and students numbers!!)

Jacky Lee

Los Ke

ELP Podcast Script

May 12, 2015

**Girls’ Night Out**

J: Jacky  E: Erica  L: Los

(Jacky and Erica are best friends. They’re drinking at a bar.)

J: Hey! Check out that girl!

E: Which one?

J: The one with long black hair and glasses. You know, I think *she’s* checking *me* out too!

E: Yeah! Hey, she’s coming towards us! Go for it, Jacky! … Hi…

L: Hi. Hey, Haven’t I seen you a few times at this bar before? I’m Los.

E: I’m Erica. Nice to meet you!

L: Nice to meet you too!

E: This is my friend, Jacky.

J: Nice to meet you.

L: Oh, hi, so…What are you going to have? (to Erica)

J: Umm… A Tsingtao?

E: A dry martini with two olives for me.

L: Two dry martinis with two olives each and a Tsingtao. (to the waiter)

So…Erica. What a beautiful name. What do you do?

E: I’m an administrative assistant...

L: Oh (↗)

E: ...and Jacky’s an architect

L:  Oh (↘)

E: He’s designed some really famous buildings, including the Taipei 101, and The Palace on Renai Road.

L: Mm-hm. (sound effect: drinking her martini)

E: He’s an amazing architect. He’s working on a whole stack of new projects now.

J: Oh, Erica, you really don’t need to tell everyone about all the buildings I’ve created. But yes, the Taipei 101 and The Palace are two examples of my handiwork.

L: Really? I *live* in The Palace. And I have a couple of friends who happen to be architects and who were also involved in the design of The Palace. But I don’t remember them ever mentioning *your* name.

E: Well, Jacky was on one of the teams. Anyway, he’s loaded. He has a red Ferrari and three mansions, all with an ocean view. What do *you* do, Los?

L: I’m an entrepreneur. I do OK myself. But let’s not talk about that – let’s talk about your family.

J: My mom passed away when I was just a kid. I’m an only child…and I’m *single*. (挑眉)

E: Well… I have a sister and a… (被Jacky打斷)

J: You know, I’m pretty good at tongue twisters. Listen to this: She sells sea shells by the sea shore. The shells she sells are surely seashells. So if she sells shells on the seashore, I'm sure she sells seashore shells. (Los stares at Jacky briefly, looks very unimpressed and a bit bored and irritated, then turns to Erica, showing interest)

E: How about you, Los? Do you have any siblings?

L: No. I’m a quarter Native American through my grandfather. He lives in California, and I visit him pretty often…Say, Erica, why don’t you come along with me sometime? You’d love the weather there. Or, if that doesn’t appeal to you, I’ve also just bought a castle in Spain. It would be great fun to travel there together.

E: It’s really nice of you to suggest it, but my Spanish is pretty rusty.

J: (急於表現自己) Oh, I can tutor you – in Spanish or in any of my other dozen or so stronger languages: German, French, Russian, Italian…

L: What languages do *you* speak, Erica?

E: English, Chinese and a little Spanish.

J: Oh, Los, what a pretty necklace you’re wearing!

E: Those are rubies, aren’t they? Weren’t they expensive?

L: No, not at all. You can have it if you want. (拆+遞項鍊給Erica)

E: It’s stunning. How much did it cost?

L: A mere ten thousand euros. Shall we exchange phone numbers?

J: With pleasure. Mine is 0965-520-520.

E: Mine is 0912- (L: yes?) 345- (Los: OK…) 678.

L: Got it – that’s an easy one to remember…How about if go have a nice cup of coffee somewhere quiet, just the two of us?

J: Sure!

L: (Stares at J sternly but politely) Uh…actually I was talking to Erica.

E: Excuse me?

J: I thought you were coming on to me.

L: Um, you flatter yourself, I’m afraid.

J: Now wait a minute – I’m a young, handsome, hot single guy bringing in almost two million a month…who in their right mind would pass up the chance for a date with ME?!

L: I assure you that I *am* in my right mind, and I am passing up this chance…Well, Erica – what do you say?

E: Uh…I’m confused.

L: No need to be shy and pretend…I could tell at first glance that you and I were meant for each other!...Lovely meeting you, Jacky! Better luck next time… Well, Erica, shall we go?

E: But I’m not…I mean I don’t…

END