

My first contact with English people

One day I was walking down the street when a couple of English people stopped me. I was tempted to say that I couldn't speak English at all. However, a little voice inside my head told me "Hey! What on Earth are you doing? Don't be ridiculous and speak!"

So this is what I did. I chose the English language in my mind and started to talk. They wanted to know where they could find a "phone house". I thought, well, easy, I can understand the question. I said the address but they insisted "no, no, no we are not looking for that, we don't want to speak. We want to find a phone house" At this moment I was completely lost. The woman, feeling desperate, started to walk, but the man, friendlier and more patient, showed me some notes and I could finally understand absolutely everything. "The Phone House", how didn't I notice before? The same as in Spanish, a mobile phone shop! I was so focused on English that I forgot Spanish!!

It was very funny, and as many other experiences in life the first time is just learning. Nowadays I know that if you want to make a phone call from the street (not having a mobile phone, what is highly unlikely) you'll need a TELEPHONE BOX not a phone house.

Gloria