

Audio Index: 19:45

My friend Jim and I decided to see the latest **blockbuster** this weekend. I like a good **action movie** once in a while. We decided to meet at the movie theater **after work**.

When I got the theater, I looked around and didn't see Jim. So, I thought I would **get in line** to buy **tickets**. There were two different lines so I asked a woman standing in the first one, "Is this the line for *Mission Impossible 4*?" and she said, "Yes, **I'm afraid** it is." I turned around and saw why she said that. It was really long and had about 20 people in it already. **Oh, well**. I went to the **back of the line** and waited.

About 10 minutes later, I saw Jim coming up the **escalator**. He looked **out of breath**. He said, "Hey, sorry for being so late. **I hit** a lot of **traffic on the way over**." I told him, "Don't worry about it. As you can see, we have a long wait."

We finally got up to **the head of the line**. The clerk behind the **ticket window** said, "Can I help you?" and I said, "Two tickets for *MI-4*, please." We weren't children, students, or **seniors**, so there were no special **discounts** for us. The clerk **handed** me two tickets and we **headed** inside. There was a **ticket taker** just inside the door and he took our tickets, handing back to us our **stubs**.

Coming straight from work, I was really hungry. Jim and I went to the **concession stand** and got a couple of Cokes, **a tub of popcorn**, a hotdog, and a box of candy. We were set. We went into the **screening room** and it was **packed**. Lucky for us, we found some seats together that weren't too close to the **screen**.

We sat back and waited for the movie to start. While we watched 10 minutes of **previews** we **wolfed down** our food. By the time the movie started, I was feeling pretty good. I don't know which was better: The movie or the great **junk food**!