

Audio Index: 14:54

My friend Julia called me **the other day**. She wanted to **grab some lunch** and asked me if I wanted to go to the local **fast food place** down the street. I said sure, even though I knew it wouldn't be good for me. I **hopped** in my car and **swung by to pick her up** at her work. When we got to the restaurant, there was already a long line at the **drive-through**. It was **the lunch hour**, so that is to be expected. We **inched** forward in the driveway and finally reached the **order station**. "**Welcome to McApple's** Restaurant. How can I help you today?" I **leaned** over to shout into the little box, "Uh, **I'll have a** cheeseburger, and my friend **will take a** regular hamburger." "**Would you like** anything to drink with that?" she asked. She had a very **low voice**. "Two diet Cokes, please," I said. "And would you like any fries with that?" she asked again. "No, just the hamburgers, thanks." "**That'll be** \$8.75. Please **pull forward**." We drove up to the **pick up window** and paid the cashier. Our food was ready about 30 seconds later. "Thank you!" I said as we **drove away**. We **pulled over** to the **side** of the road to eat our hamburgers. I knew I was going **to regret** it, but it **sure** did taste good!