

Angila, checkout n°3: Stay cool!



Angila (to herself):

Where is Sabrina? She should have been here to replace me at the checkout over ten minutes ago! And of course it's the checkout **which** is right in the cold air from the door. I'll catch my death of cold!

Angila (aloud): Good morning Mrs Spectacle. Your new hairdo is lovely! Did you get it done at the new salon **which** has just opened?

Georgina: Yes! I thought it might make a change from my usual hairdresser **who** makes a mess of my colour half the time... I'm not too sure they're any better. Don't you think that the colour **which** they used is too dark?

Angila (aloud): Oh no, not at all Mrs Spectacle! Well, it comes to £20.50. Good bye, Mrs Spectacle!



Angila (to herself):

What a nasty woman she is! She always finds something negative to say about people **who** haven't done her any harm. She's always bad-mouthing someone. The thing **which** annoys me the most is that she particularly targets women. She is more careful with men, apart from her own husband, of course, **who** must have the patience of a saint!

Angila (aloud): Good morning Miss Thorn! What's this you're buying? Low-calorie butter? I would have thought that you were one of the lucky few **who** don't need to watch their weight!

Miss Thorn: Mind your own business. A check out girl **who** passes comments on the customers is heading for the dole queue. Your job is to add up and keep quiet.

Angila (sarcastically): £5.80! You don't mind if I tell you how much you owe, do you?!

Angila (to herself): What an old so-and-so! I really hate people **who** think that they're better than others. I know she has a job **which** allows her to rub shoulders the gentry, but after all, she's only a governess! I'll get my own back by giving her a bag **which** is torn at the bottom. She won't notice until it's too late....



Angila, checkout n°3: *You're late!*



Angila (to herself):

Where is Sabrina? I hope she hasn't gone to the tea-shop!

She's not the kind of girl **who** can eat cakes one at a time and the teabreak is 10 minutes, not ten cakes! The thing **which** annoys me is that she expects me to do her work for her.



By the way, I haven't seen the old lady **which** owns her little dog for a while. What breed is it? It's a name **which** I can never remember.... Ah, yes, a yorkie, a cute little dog. And she looks sweet with the **ribbon** she wears on her head. The dog, I mean, not the old lady!



Angila (aloud): Ah, here you are. Did your watch stop?

Sabrina (with her mouth full): Why? Am I late?

Angila: Rather! Seventeen minutes **which** you owe me.

Angila, checkout n°3: The two "princesses"



Sabrina: Don't you think that this is the place **where** you can find the best ice cream?

Angila: Yes, they're a lot better than the ones in Mastoc, but they're a lot more expensive.

Sabrina: Oh look, Angila! Can you see these two women at the counter? I think that the one on the left, **whose** hands are covered in rings, is Edwina Arty, the actress!

Angila: I think you're right! And what about the fat one **whose** voice is really loud? She sounds Italian. Is she an actress as well? I never dreamt that Graphoville was the kind of town **where** you could find two famous actresses in a tea-shop!

Sabrina: They're probably acting in « The Movie », you know, the new film by Jack Clintwood. What a bit of luck! We can ask them for their autograph.

Angila: The one **whose** autograph I want is Edwina Arty. I don't recognise the other one. Will you ask her?



Sabrina: I'm too shy... She looks really posh! You go, you're much better spoken than I am. Do it now, while they're stopped at the cash desk.

Angila: OK, but I'll wait until they've paid for their buns. I'll stand by the door **where** they can't avoid me.

Sabrina: What chatterboxes! I don't know **whose** tongue is wagging the fastest! Right, they've paid now. Come on, Angila, the place **where** you need to stand is over there! Hurry up before they leave!

Angila: Don't panic!



Sabrina: Oh look at the dog! It's class! I wish I had a camera! What a photograph! « The actress **whose** buns disappeared ». I'm sure we could sell this to « Hello ». Just wait until they realise what's happened! What a laugh!

Angila: The tea-shop **where** cakes vanish.... They'll have to buy more buns. Well, they can afford it.

