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- Linda:** Excuse me, do you know if this train is going all the way to Newcastle?
- Zach:** Well I hope so!
- Linda:** Oh, are you going there too?
- Zach:** Yeah... it's gonna be a long journey, especially as I seem to have forgotten to buy a magazine or a newspaper.
- Linda:** Ah, but back in China, I once took a forty-eight hour train journey!
- Zach:** Forty-eight! Really?! That's a bit mad.
- Linda:** Yeah... China is so big, so it's not unusual to travel for forty-eight hours.
- Zach:** You forget really, don't you, how small the UK is.
- Linda:** Yeah compared to China it's tiny.
- Zach:** So are you er... are you a student or something over here?
- Linda:** No, I'm just learning English at a language school. That's why my English is so terrible!
- Zach:** Oh I don't know about that. You sound like you're from London or something. I can understand you perfectly.
- Linda:** Oh thank you, but I think your English is better!
- Zach:** Well thank you very much, I've only been practising for thirty odd years. You should hear my Mandarin though....!
- Linda:** Oh - are you learning Mandarin?
- Zach:** No, I'm just kidding. Unless you could teach me in the four hours before we get to Newcastle!
- Linda:** Maybe just 'hello' and 'goodbye'...
- Zach:** Oh I know that already. Er, hang on it's er ha... ni....Nihau!
- Linda:** You see, you can speak Mandarin! That's very good!