Hola y bienvenido a Tu Ingles Sesión 68! This is a program for people who want to learn English.

[MUSIC]

Hello, how are you? My name is Brian. I live in the United States, the city of Boston.

Considérame tu entrenador personal de inglés. En Tu Ingles Sesión 68, vamos a ejercitar tu oído para inglés!

[MUSIC]

Today, on Tu Ingles Session 68, we are going to celebrate the holiday season with a play!

Una obra dramática! Vamos a celebrar la época diciembrina con Cecilia, nuestra amiga Mexicana, representando una obra para radio.

The play is an adaptation of a radio program, a radio program that was popular in the United States in the 1940s – los cuarenta. The program was called “The Bickersons.”

Los Bickerson eran una pareja que siempre peleaban sobre dinero y cosas cotidianas en una manera divertida. En nuestra versión, hemos cambiado un poco el guión para hacerlo más didáctico y para modernizar algunas cosas. I hope you like it! Espero que te guste!
Es una sesión avanzada, pero creo que será una buena oportunidad para 
ejercitar el oído y aprender algún nuevo vocabulario!

Hay una transcripción de esta sesión disponible gratis en nuestra pagina 
web. La transcripción incluye las definiciones de varias palabras interesantes 
en la obra. Y, por supuesto, también puedes conseguir todas las transcripciones de todas nuestras sesiones anteriores por inscribirte en nuestro Tu Ingles Club. Hay mas información sobre Tu Ingles Club en Tu-
Ingles.com!

OK? Are you ready? Happy Holidays, Felices Fiestas, and let’s get on with the show!

[MUSIC]

NARRADORA: Es Nochebuena, muy tarde, y John Peleonero y su esposa, 
Blanca, todavía están despiertos. Blanca, una latina, esta envolviendo 
regalos en la habitación mientras John, un norteamericano o “gringo”, esta 
muy cansado organizando el árbol de navidad, que esta en la cocina, el único 
cuarto en el pequeño apartamento con espacio suficiente para poner el 
arbolito. Escuchamos ...

BLANCA: John? Me puedes traer las tijeras, por favor? John? The scissors, 
please? John? What is he doing in there?

[DOOR OPENS]

JOHN: [SNORING SOUND]

BLANCA: Oh, no!

JOHN: [SNORING]

BLANCA: Dormido en una escalera de mano? How can someone fall asleep on a ladder?

JOHN: [SNORING]

BLANCA: I should wake him up before he hurts himself! John?! John!

JOHN: Huh?

[SOUND OF JOHN FALLING OFF LADDER, CRASHING TO FLOOR]
JOHN: Whoa! What's the matter, Blanca? What happened? Huh?

BLANCA: Oh, you poor dear! Estas bien? Are you okay?

JOHN: Todo bien! I'm all right. How did I fall off that ladder? Me desmayé?

BLANCA: No, cariño. You didn’t faint. You fell asleep! Pero, que es esto? John!

JOHN: What?

BLANCA: Tu cena! You didn’t even touch your dinner!

JOHN: I don’t like how it looks, Blanca.

BLANCA: Oh, stop that! It's perfectly good food. It’s just cold. You left it on the kitchen table for hours. Do you want me to warm it up for you?

JOHN: No. Just tell me what it is.

BLANCA: Are you trying to be funny, John?

JOHN: No, I'm not trying to be funny, Blanca. What is it?

BLANCA: You know very well I can only cook two dishes – lasagna, or rice with salchichas.

JOHN: Well, which one is that on the table?

BLANCA: How can you be so .... desagradable, so mean, on Christmas Eve, John?

JOHN: It was an honest question! I didn't think it was rice because your rice always looks like cement. That stuff looks more like red scrambled eggs...

BLANCA: Why don't you taste it and find out?

JOHN: I'm not hungry.

BLANCA: That's why you're always tired, John. You don't eat enough.

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1 Que pasa?
2 Huevos revueltos
3 Find out = averiguar
JOHN: I eat a lot.

BLANCA: Well, what did you have for lunch today?

JOHN: Well, you should know -- you packed my lunch for me. And listen, Blanca, I’m tired of carrying my lunch to the office. Why can't I go to a restaurant like everyone else?

BLANCA: Lunch? What are you talking about?! I haven't packed your lunch for two years!

JOHN: What? Every morning I find my lunch in a brown paper bag here in the kitchen.

BLANCA: Lunch?! Eso es la basura! It’s the garbage, John!

JOHN: The garbage? Por eso nunca tengo hambre! Why do you do that to me, Blanca?

BLANCA: Vaya! Go eat your dinner and finish decorating the tree.

JOHN: I don't want any dinner. I want to go to sleep.

BLANCA: Aren't you going to finish the tree?

JOHN: Mañana! I can do it in the morning.

BLANCA: But, John, tomorrow morning is Christmas Day! And I expect some people to visit. Viene el carnicero, y el panadero, el dueño del apartamento …

JOHN: What? Why did you invite them to our house?

BLANCA: I didn't invite them. They're coming here to collect their bills.

JOHN: Bills? Cuales facturas? Yo te dí el dinero para pagarlos!

BLANCA: Lo sé, lo sé. You gave me money, but I used the money ... para comprar regalitos para nuestros amigos y familiares. For example, my sister Clara sent me a package, and I had to get her something in return.

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4 To pack something = meter algo en una bolsa u otro contenedor
JOHN: You had to? No, no fue necesario! Nobody asked her to send you a present.

BLANCA: No, pero ella lo hizo de todos modos! So, I bought her a bottle of perfume.

JOHN: Perfume? How much did it cost?

BLANCA: Thirty dollars.

JOHN: Thirty dollars?! That must be a big bottle of perfume!

BLANCA: No, it was only an ounce! It's the latest perfume. It's called "Perhaps."

JOHN: "Perhaps"? "Tal vez?" For thirty dollars, they should give you "Positively"!

BLANCA: Don't be so grumpy, John. We're not going to fight on Christmas Eve, no matter what happens. Remember, you promised.

JOHN: All right. Okay.

BLANCA: I'm not even going to get mad because you didn't send me a Christmas card.

JOHN: But I did send you a Christmas card.

BLANCA: It isn't necessary to make excuses, John. I don't care about the card.

JOHN: I don't have to make excuses. I did send you a Christmas card. I mailed it five days ago!

BLANCA: John, you promised you wouldn't shout.

JOHN: I am not a liar. You know I wouldn't say I sent you a Christmas card if I hadn’t.

BLANCA: I never received it.

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5 malhumorado, gruñón
6 pelear
7 Ponerse furioso
8 Presentar pretextos, excusas
JOHN: Well, then it got lost in the mail.

BLANCA: That's possible. Sin embargo, llegaron sin problema todas las otras tarjetas de navidad ...

JOHN: Que bien. But that doesn't mean anything. One card can get lost, can't it?

BLANCA: Sí, se puede perder, pero hay que enviar la tarjeta primero ...

JOHN: I did send it! I swear I sent it! It had a wonderful poem on it; a beautiful picture ...

BLANCA: Esta bien, John.

JOHN: You don't believe me?

BLANCA: Let's not discuss it any more.

JOHN: Okay.

BLANCA: But next year, I hope you don't forget ...

JOHN: Ay! What is the point?! All right, so I didn't send you a card.

BLANCA: OK. But why didn't you admit it before?

JOHN: There was nothing to admit. I just said that to end the argument. But I really sent it!

BLANCA: Oh? And what was the message on the card?

JOHN: Um, it said, "Merry Christmas to my love."

BLANCA: No te creo ...

JOHN: Let me finish! It said, "Merry Christmas to my love, my wife, my life, my heaven. Life with you is great. I love you more than ... than ... than pizza!"

BLANCA: Solo estas empeorando las cosas, John ....

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9 To admit it = confesarlo, reconocerlo.
JOHN: Pero, no tengo la culpa! I can't remember what it said ... Hey, what's that on the newspaper? There it is! There's my card!

BLANCA: Really?! Oh, thank you, darling! It's a lovely card!

JOHN: You're welcome. Well, let's open the presents and then go to sleep.

BLANCA: Open the presents?! It's still Christmas Eve. You know we never open presents until Christmas morning. Besides, you haven't finished decorating the tree.

JOHN: All it needs is some lights.

BLANCA: Can't you buy some lights?

JOHN: The stores aren't open now. What time is it?

BLANCA: Five past twelve.

JOHN: Five past midnight? Well, that's good. That means it's Christmas Day. Let's open the presents!10

BLANCA: Oh, all right.

JOHN: Mmmm, we didn't receive very many presents this year, did we? Hey, who is this one from?

BLANCA: That's from my Uncle Alberto. Que sorpresa que fuiste primero al regalo en la forma de una botella ..... 

JOHN: Oh? Oh, is that what it is? A bottle?

[GIFT UNWRAPPED]

JOHN: I hope it's good stuff.

[POP! OF CORK ... JOHN DRINKS]

JOHN: Ahh -- mmm! That's not bad at all.

BLANCA: John! That's shampoo!

10 Abrir los regalos
JOHN: Shampoo?! Tio Alberto! I don’t want a bottle of shampoo! Imagínate, yo pague dos dólares para regalarle una corbata ... Hey, what have you got there?

BLANCA: It's another present for you. De tu jefe!

JOHN: En serio?! From my boss? Wow, it's big! What is it, Blanca?

BLANCA: A book ... it’s a book about gardening.\textsuperscript{11}

JOHN: Gardening? Thanks, Boss! Just what I need! We don’t even have a garden!

BLANCA: Well, don't feel too bad, John. Maybe you can exchange it for something else.

JOHN: Remember last year, when my boss gave me ... como se llama, esa cubierta para una tetera ...

BLANCA: A tea cosy. I remember. He gave you a tea cosy. And you don’t even drink tea.

JOHN: Aun peor, creo que fue usada la cubierta ...

BLANCA: Pero bueno ... here's a present for me, from Luisa!

JOHN: Your crazy friend Luisa? That should be good ...

[GIFT UNWRAPPED]

BLANCA: Luisa is not crazy. And she always sends something nice. Not expensive,\textsuperscript{12} but something useful ... Well, look at that!

JOHN: What is it?

BLANCA: It's a ... it's a ... plancha para hacer el pelo rizado!

JOHN: A what? A curling iron?

BLANCA: Right. It’s a very nice curling iron.

\textsuperscript{11} Jardinería
\textsuperscript{12} Caro, costoso
JOHN: That will surely be very useful. Ya tienes el pelo rizado! Seriously, Blanca, you have the strangest collection of friends. Is there anything else?

BLANCA: Just our presents to each other. Why don't you look at what I got you first? And then you can show me what you got for me. Now, close your eyes. Cierra los ojos! Yo quito el velo ...

JOHN: Well, all right. I hope you didn't spend too much, honey. I ... I don't really want anything ...

BLANCA: Open your eyes.

JOHN: What?! Blanca!! Why, it's beautiful. Es increíble! Una nueva bolsa para mis palos de golf!

BLANCA: That’s right. It’s a new golf bag! Do you like it? Creo que es hora para un besito, cierto John?

JOHN: One kiss? I would say a million kisses!

[SEVERAL LOUD SMACKS]

BLANCA: Stop kissing the golf bag, John! I meant a kiss for me!

JOHN: Oh.... I'm sorry, honey! It's ... it's just too good to be true. (GIVES HER A KISS) A new bag for my golf clubs? Oh, you're wonderful. Uh, Blanca, that ... that must have cost a fortune.

BLANCA: John, don't get angry, but, I had to sell my guitar ...

JOHN: What? You sold your guitar? Why did you sell your guitar?

BLANCA: I wanted you to have the golf bag, and I didn't have the money.

JOHN: You sold your guitar ...

BLANCA: I got two hundred dollars for it. The golf bag cost two hundred and fifty.

JOHN: Aw, Blanca, you never should have sold that guitar ...

BLANCA: It doesn't matter. I can find a different hobby ...

13 Cariño (literalmente, miel)
JOHN: Yeah, but, uh, you don't understand. Uh, open the present I got for you.

BLANCA: I can't wait, John!

[GIFT UNWRAPPED]

BLANCA: Oh, una maleta para guitarra .... a new guitar case. Wow, y es una maleta de fibra de vidro!

JOHN: That's right. It’s a fiberglass case for your guitar. Super strong, super light. And you sold your guitar ...

BLANCA: (UNDERSTANDINGLY) Well, what's the difference, darling? Someday we'll make a lot of money, and then we can buy a new guitar to put in the case! I'm very happy, John.

JOHN: I know, but, uh ...

BLANCA: And you still have the handsome bag for your golf clubs ...  

JOHN: That's the problem.

BLANCA: What's the matter?

JOHN: Vendí mis palos de golf. I sold my golf clubs to pay for the guitar case.

BLANCA: Oh, you did?

JOHN: Estupendo, no? Just great. Que bueno para nosotros ...


BLANCA: I think it's wonderful, John.

JOHN: Wonderful? Como así, Blanca?

BLANCA: Que nunca estaba tan contenta en toda mi vida! We both made a sacrifice and that is worth more than all the money in the world. You gave up a prized possession, and that is proof that you love me.

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14 Palos de golf
15 Un bien preciado
JOHN: I have always loved you, Blanca. I may yell and act like an idiot sometimes -- but you never doubted that I loved you, did you?

BLANCA: No, John.

JOHN: It's been seven years, honey. Most of it uphill,16 I haven't showered you17 with diamonds or bought any yachts, but I try not to deny you anything. I suppose you have your little faults.18 What woman hasn't? Or what man either, for that matter?19 We're both sensitive20 people. Maybe that's why we complain so much. Still, I don't think we're any worse than any other married couple ...

BLANCA: No, y por lo menos nos desahogarnos. Some couples don’t let off steam. They just carry it inside them ... until they explode.

JOHN: Right, Blanca. I like it this way, and I love you more than anything on earth.

BLANCA: John!

JOHN: Hey, stop that! I'll prove how much I love you. Where is that lasagna, or rice, or whatever it is you made?

BLANCA: It's lasagna.

JOHN: I'll eat every bit of it, even if it kills me! Vamos!

BLANCA: Merry Christmas, darling!

JOHN: Merry Christmas!

[MUSIC]

Well, that is it for Tu Ingles Session 68! Si tienes preguntas o comentarios, enviame un mensaje en nuestra pagina web o en Facebook. Thanks for listening ... y éxito con tu ingles!

16 Cuesta arriba
17 No te he colmado
18 Defectos
19 For that matter = en realidad
20 sensible