



DIALOGUE 21. My birthday's on Thursday

([θ] think, month)

- RUTH: It's my birthday on Thursday. My sixth birthday.
- ARTHUR: My seventh birthday's on the 13th of next month, so I'm – let me think - 333 days older than you, Ruth.
- RUTH: Do you always put your thumb in your mouth when you're doing arithmetic, Arthur?
- ARTHUR: My tooth's loose, Ruth. See? I like maths. I came fourth out of 33. My father's a mathematician.
- RUTH: My father's an author. He writes for the theatre. We're very wealthy. When I'm 30 I'll have a thousand pounds.
- ARTHUR: *I'm* going to be an Olympic athlete. I may be thin but Mr Smith says I've got the strength of three. Watch me. I'll throw this thing the length of the path.
- RUTH: Oh Arthur! You've thrown earth all over us both. I'm filthy! Now they'll make me have a bath!