

A Very Nice Invitation

- A Did you understand what we did in math this morning?
- B Yeah, kinda. Most of it, anyway.
- A Well, I didn't understand any of it.
- B Some of the exercises were a little ... uh ... convoluted.
- A You mean tricky?
- B Sorta tricky. They just had too many steps, but I'm gonna review it at home tonight.
- A What do you mean "review it?"
- B Oh, yeah. I'm checking over all the pages we did in class with my older sister. She's really good with math and science. She wants to be a math teacher someday. She's going to major in math in college.
- A Why the heck would anybody want to do that?
- B It's her best subject. She can do math in her sleep.
- A Math *puts me* to sleep.
- B I guess it just comes easier to her than most people.
- A It sure doesn't come easily to me, I'll tell you that right now.
- B If math won't come to you ... then you come to it.
- A What's that supposed to mean?
- B It means you should study with us. Come over to our house.
- A Really?

- B Sure. Come over tonight. My sister will explain it to you. She'll explain it to me. We'll make it a two-for-one special.
- A You don't think she'll mind? I don't want to bug her.
- B Nah. I told you. She's gonna be a math teacher some day. It's probably good practice for her.
- A That sounds terrific. Thanks. I'd love to.
- B Stay for dinner. My dad's making his famous veggie pasta. It's really good, too. Almost edible.