

Name:

Date:

## Accent and Dialect

I was hanging out, chilling with my mates on Saturday afternoon, when I went into a shop and saw this really wicked jacket. I liked it so much that I gave me mam a bell to see if she d lend me the dosh to get it with cos me old ones really naff and trashed. Just then this geezer stomped out of the shop and barged straight past me like a bull in a china shop! I got a bit of goss anyrode cos it turns out he were nicking from the shop and had just got out of the nic. My shoulder were killing, and I reckoned I d get the jacket anyway to cheer meself up.

Next, we went to the fair. It were buzzing there with shed loads of brats running around thinking they were the bees knees. I went on the waltzers three times! I felt really rough when I came off them I nearly puked!

In the end we ran out of notes so we thought we d split and leg it home before we froze to death.