

Kelly J.
Clémence F.
Lucie J.
1ère L2

Clémence and Lucie are friends. Today, Lucie and her penfriend Kelly visit Clémence and stay to have dinner. They talk around the table:

"So, what kind of music do you like?" Clémence asked.

" I'm so confused... I'm not sure that you are going to know about my favourite female singer..." Kelly answered.

" Don't be shy...in our country she may be wellknown. Tell it ! Tell it!" Lucie yelled.

" Ayo !! Do you know who she is?" Kelly shyly said.

" Yes! Of course...She is black and her album is entitled : "*Joyful*" but I don't go for it! I'm crazy about *Noir Désir* !!" Clémence briskly replied.

" It's a French Rock group, their career is not international and they don't sing anymore but they are still friends!" Lucie told Kelly.

" Why don't they sing together anymore?" Kelly asked.

" *Bertrand Canta*, the leader had some problems with the justice." Clémence curiously said.

" Okay...But personally I don't care for Rock music ! Most of the time, it's too noisy and members of groups are so maaad..." Kelly screamed.

" I really don't care because "*Le vent l'emportera*..." with your fake ideas of Rock music..."

Clémence sang.

" I dont mind listening to Rock...or Soul... I'm into R'N'B..." Lucie sternly said

" And why?" Kelly asked.

" Because we can dance on it and the singers like *Usher* are so sexy..." Lucie desperately said.

Kelly, Lucie and Clémence are laughing...

First end : Happy ending

" Any way whatever music you like, the most important thing is the fact that we could talk together and be understood by each other !! " Clémence enthusiastically said.

Second end : Sad ending

" I can't put up with people who listen to fucking music LIKE YOU!! Take your pizza and go home ! Leave me alone... The wind will help you come back in your country !! " Clémence angrily screamed.