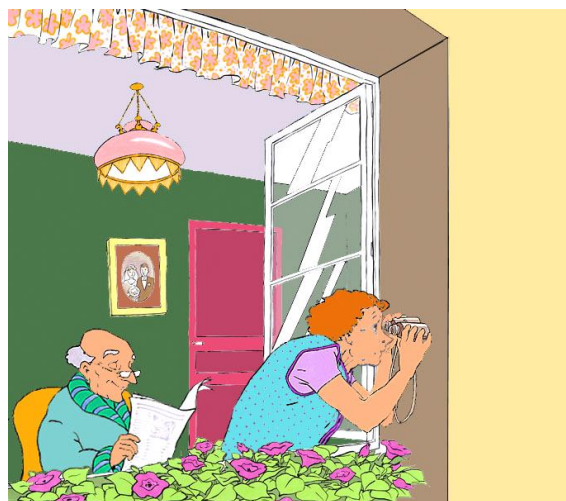


## A window looking onto the street: *Nothing but criticism*

Georgette : Look! I can see your neighbour, Zita Future, in front of Kelly's house. She **is wearing** a new dress. She is always dressing extravagantly. Even though she is fat, she does not care! I do not know if she is far sighted, as she says, but she **is going** to be visible in that dress!



Arthur : Oh, Georgette, You **are** always **criticising!** For me, she is always amusing with her wonderful dresses and she **is** always **enjoying** being seductive.

Georgette : Don't be ridiculous, Arthur!  
Oh! There is Edwina Actress, the actress, who **is sitting** on the restaurant terrace. Even with her thinness and all her creams, pills and treatments, she **is showing** her sixty years.



Arthur : Me, I find she is always captivating and she is ravishing and elegant.



Georgette : You **are fooling** yourself, you old fool!  
Now, there is our neighbour, Mr. Major, who **is calling** his dog in an angry voice. What confidence! What authority! What a man!

Arthur : Huh! Mr. Major **is shouting** always about something! He is very arrogant. And intrusive. He **is walking** everywhere around the town.

Georgette : You are jealous, my poor Arthur.  
You would do better not **to be speaking** ill of anyone.

A window looking onto the street: A monster lurks ...



Arthur: Georgette, there is an article in the newspaper. It **is saying** that a strange creature was seen in the park last night. The journalist **is telling** us that it is some kind of monkey. He **is writing** that two witnesses **are giving** information. They **are saying** that it has very long arms. One witness thinks that it has four arms and eyes like huge lamps. Me, I am worried now.

Georgette : And I **am feeling** afraid myself.



Arthur: This monster **is flying** from window to window!  
And you **are spying on** your neighbours in the street!

Georgette : I **am doing** what I want,  
Arthur. I don't want to live  
with our windows closed.



## A window looking onto the street: *Funny business on Turnbull street*



Holding her mirror in a particular position, Georgette **is watching** Kelly. Over there an old lady **is walking** a little slowly.



Further away another lady **is making** very strange signs in the direction of the arcade. To whom **is** she **speaking**? The rain **is starting** to fall. It **is falling** as it does in the heat of the summer.



This is a real storm! Georgette has just time to see an attractive young woman. She **is waiting** under the arcade. When she **is running** out across the road, Georgette sees that something **is falling** from her pocket. Georgette **is stretching** to see. ‘Strange,’ she says, as she closes the window. The rain **is pouring** heavily now. It is impossible to see anything.

