A dialogue between father and his son about asking some money.

(The telephone rings.)

Son: Hello Dad, Good morning.
Father: Good morning.

Son: How are you?
Father: Fine, you?
Son: I am ok Dad.

Father: What about your study?
Son: Fine.

Father: Haven’t your classes started?
Son: Yes, our classes have started & our teachers suggested us to buy some new books.

Father: How many books do you need to buy at this moment?
Son: Our teachers suggested us to buy some initial books first.

Father: What about the reference books?
Son: They told us to buy the reference books after few days later.

Father: How much may the books cost you?
Son: They will cost 2000tk may be.

Father: Ok. I will send you the money tomorrow. Anything else?
Son: Yeah Dad. I need also some money for my hostel bill and pocket money for this month.

Father: How much about the hostel bill?
Son: Oh! It’s 5000tk.

Father: And how much will you need as pocket money for this month?
Son: Not much. 2000tk will go.

Father: Ok. I will send you 10,000tk including your pocket money.
Son: Thank you Dad.

Father: You are welcome. Take care of your health. Bye.
Son: Ok dad, you too. Bye.