

Mike and Paul (Gerund or Infinitive?)

Last night I was bored so I decided to call my friend Paul. We arranged to see a movie at the mall. I intended to meet him at his apartment at eight. I meant to be on time but I was late. He had to wait. I hoped to find that he wasn't upset, but he seemed to be vexed that I'd neglected to text. We hurried to make it and we managed to arrive in time, but there were tons of people standing in line. We attempted to get in but we failed to get tickets for the show. It had sold out. Wouldn't you know?

I volunteered to buy lunch because I felt bad. He hesitated to accept. He was mad. He suggested that I offer to fill up his car, but I refused to go along. He was taking this too far. I said, "Let's meet halfway. At the cafe, I'll pay and then I promise to buy gas on another day." He struggled to believe me. I claimed to be sincere, but it's true my money often tends to disappear. But I pretended to care because I needed him to share his car the next week. I was preparing to speak at a wedding where my friend would be the bride. And Paul had sworn to agree to give me a ride.

I can't afford to buy a car or pay to settle my debts. I'd like to save up money; I just haven't done it yet. I plan to build skills. I'll grow to learn to pay bills. I can't wait to earn what I deserve to earn. When I choose to get rich, I'll have money to burn!



I enjoy hanging out with my friend Mike. But I dislike having to wait. I can't tolerate always being late to a show and then lending him dough. And I resent being told, "Oh well, Paul, you know, I'll pay you back what I owe and I anticipated being on time." I'm a flexible guy and normally I don't mind being a bit behind schedule, but with Mike it's getting crazy. He's a bum; he's a mooch, yet denies being lazy. He avoids telling the truth. It never ceases to amaze me.

Time and time again I've resisted saying "yes" to his plans. I can't understand a man wanting this life. I keep telling him: "Consider one day having a wife. Do you imagine having fun and being nice will suffice?" But he doesn't appreciate hearing my advice.

I recall recommending writing things down. He mentioned buying a notepad, but I never see him carrying it around. We've discussed setting the alarm on his phone. He said he couldn't help forgetting it at home.

Does a **per**son have to **practice** growing **up** to quit **act**ing like a **kid**? I miss **do**ing all the **things** I **did** as a **teen**. But post**pone be**ing an a**dult**? I **mean**, Mike's like a **broth**er to **me** at the **end** of the **day**. I'd **nev**er risk **los**ing his **friend**ship, so I'm **fin**ished saying, "Here's what to **do**" and "I sug**gest** doing **that**." I just **hope** that he **picks** up the **slack** and gets on **track**.