**Rodney** Don’t buy that, Jane. It’s a waste of money.

**Jane** Don’t talk to me about wasting money, Rodney. You’re an expert at it.

**Rodney** No, I’m not. I’ve no idea what you mean.

**Jane** How about that barbecue you bought… last summer?

**Rodney** I thought it would be nice to have parties in the garden.

**Jane** We’ve only used it once. You spent over three hundred pounds on it…

**Rodney** Well, it’s too complicated. Anyway, you can’t talk! What about those boots of yours? The ones you got on holiday last Christmas? You said you needed them for going out, but I’ve never seen you in them once.

**Jane** They don’t fit me.

**Rodney** Well it was a bit stupid to buy them then… just because you fancied the shop assistant.

**Jane** I did not ‘fancy’ him, actually, Rodney, he was just being helpful, that’s all.

**Rodney** Sure. How much did they cost?

**Jane** About two hundred pounds.

**Rodney** Ha! Ha!

**Jane** That’s still less than your stupid barbecue.

**Rodney** Oh shut up, Jane, you’re boring!

**Kate** Simon… where are those sunglasses of yours?

**Simon** I gave them to Mark.

**Kate** But… you only got them in July! I’ve never even seen you wear them. How much were they?

**Simon** Fifty quid.

**Kate** No, they weren’t! they were more like a hundred and fifty! Why did you buy them if you were never going to wear them?

**Simon** I thought they’d make me look cool, but you said they made me look like a fly.

**Kate** Well they did. What a waste! You look like a fly anyway.

**Simon** Thanks. At least I’m not the one who spent a fortune on a computer I never used.

**Kate** What? Oh, stop going on about that, will you? I thought I needed it for work.

**Simon** Right. You got it in February and all you did was play a game on it and then sell it in April for a loss.

**Kate** Oh, give it a rest.

**Simon** You paid about a thousand pounds, didn’t you? And sold it for six hundred. After just two months!

**Kate** Well, work gave me one so I didn’t need it.

**Simon** Pity you didn’t check first, isn’t it, Kate?

**Kate** Right, that’s it. I’m sick of your criticism, Simon. We’re finished.