

# Lunch at a Restaurant

Henry arrived at the restaurant early. James was not there yet. At first, Henry waited in the car, but then later decided to go in and request a table. When he entered the establishment, the hostess greeted him.

“Good afternoon. Is it just you today?” she asked.

“No. I will be meeting a friend. He should be here soon,” Henry replied.

The hostess did not ask if he wanted to sit in the smoking or the non-smoking section since smoking in restaurants is not allowed in New York. Instead, she gathered two menus and directed Henry to a small table on the east side of the building.

Henry was glad that the table was near a window. He watched the cars in the parking lot while he waited for James to arrive. The waiter asked if he wanted anything to drink while he waited, to which Henry replied “Just a glass of water, thanks.” James was already seated at the table by the time the waiter came back with Henry's water.

Since neither James nor Henry had ever been to this particular restaurant before, they asked the waiter for a recommendation on their order. He replied that the soup of the day was broccoli-cheese, and the Thursday special was a grilled chicken sandwich. Henry and James liked both recommendations, so they each ordered the soup and sandwich combo.

The soups were delivered first, but the waiter forgot to bring out spoons, so he had to go back to the kitchen and fetch a couple. James and Henry both agreed that the soup was one of the best they had ever tried, and they asked the waiter to give their compliments to the chef. The sandwiches followed shortly after, and once again both men were very impressed.

It was a very good meal right up until the end, when the waiter brought the bill. The price was right, but James and Henry couldn't agree who was going to pay!