

Chia: There's no heat in my apartment. I \_\_\_\_\_ call my landlord.

Peter: Do you think calling him \_\_\_\_\_ help?

Chia: I think it \_\_\_\_\_. If he doesn't fix it I  
\_\_\_\_\_ call 311

Peter: In the meantime, I have an electric heater you could borrow.

Chia: That would be great!

Peter: I \_\_\_\_\_ bring it over after work tomorrow.

Chia: That would be super! If you bring it I \_\_\_\_\_ make dinner for  
you.

Peter: Then I \_\_\_\_\_ definitely come. But call me –  
I \_\_\_\_\_.

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Jane: What \_\_\_\_\_ do this weekend, Sara?

Sara: \_\_\_\_\_ clean my apartment because I'm moving next  
week.

Jane: You are! Where \_\_\_\_\_ move to?

Sara: I'm moving to Brooklyn.

Jane: That \_\_\_\_\_ be different.

Sara: It certainly \_\_\_\_\_!

Jane: I \_\_\_\_\_ miss you.

Sara: Don't worry! I promise that I \_\_\_\_\_ you  
every week.