

No thanks, I don't like tea

You may say I'm ignorant but I've been living in London for a month, and I can't understand how British people use that many weird expressions. The first day I came here, my roommate was waiting for me at the airport. "You're late. Did you bring an umbrella? It is raining cats and dogs" she said before introducing herself. She started talking about something I can't remember. I knew English people had different lifestyles but, I was the whole morning being careful of the balconies. Maybe cats jumped into people's heads and clawed their faces. I was absolutely scared. But how a fool I was. I ended up with the conclusion that it was raining a lot and they refer this expression to this. Interesting right? Anyway, my roommate was already living in our apartment for seventeen days and eleven hours, well, this is what she said. And before showing me anything she said "Fancy a cuppa?". Come on! Fancy a what? She repeated the sentence five times. Finally, she showed me a teapot. "No, thanks. I don't like tea". This was the worst thing I've said in my whole life.

This really really gets my goat! Since then, our relationship had more holes than a Swiss cheese! She didn't say a word during a week. Drinking tea or not was a hot potato in our flat... I'm using that strange expressions now. I'm full of rage, and when I'm angry, I'm hungry; and when I'm hungry, I say things without sense. Hypocrisy turned on. Ok, I'm sorry. But I hope you understand. I don't like tea and I couldn't stand that situation anymore. I burned the apartment, I took the keys, and I left her alone. And here I am, in the most popular tea party in London... well, in the prison in London.

Carrot cake