

## **Unit 8.1** Exercise 14, page 87

### **Student A**

This second fish, it's a different kind of love story. It's the romantic kind, the kind where the more you get to know your fish, you love the fish. I first ate it at a restaurant in southern Spain. A journalist friend had been talking about this fish for a long time. She kind of set us up. It came to the table a bright, almost shimmering, white colour. The chef had overcooked it. Like twice over. Amazingly, it was still delicious.