...Where was I...? Oh yeah... I was telling you about the company where I work. So anyway, above me is my boss, who is from Australia. He's a nice enough guy, but he swears all the time. He's having a *liaison* with my friend Tanya even though it's officially against company policy

As Olya tells me about her job I notice that in almost every sentence she is using one of my eleven yellow words. And as she says it over and over again, I try my best to ignore it.

Without success.

and both of them could be fired for it...

...I mean Tanya always says that the real reason is that foreigners, I mean even Australians, are way more respectful of women than Russian guys. I told her that's not necessarily true... I mean for example Russian guys will bring you flowers and help you put your coat on, but the guys from America don't. I mean it's like they've never even seen it done before! Can you imagine... I mean...

(18)

...and splits and dices and sets the table. Carefully she is arranging plates and silverware and chairs around the long table in the living room. Wiping the bottles of wine. Wiping the bottles of champagne. Wiping the bottles of vodka. Placing each of them at arm-length intervals on the table. Excitedly, she is waiting for the wedding party to return... Happily, she is peeling and grating, re-tasting and re-testing, salting and sugaring, dipping and sprinkling...

(19)

In theory 3HAYHT means it means, which means it means both it means as well as 3HAYHM. But that is in theory. In practice 3HAYHM not only means it means, but also doesn't mean it means. In fact, 3HAYHM doesn't mean it means as much as it doesn't mean it means; and this means that although it means it means, 3HAYHM doesn't really mean anything at all. In fact it means nothing.

Although it's as frequent as *finally*, it is, at the same time, as meaningless as *I mean*.

Значит...

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