MANAGER: Hi, my name's Mister Foo, I'm the manager of this clothes shop. I'm sorry, but we're not able to accept your credit card. Can you pay in cash?

ACTOR: What?! You're not able to accept my credit card! After a whole day of shopping, this is the first shop that's not been able to accept my card.

MANAGER: I'm sorry, and maybe it's all an accident, but until the bank authorises the transaction, my advice is that you go to the cash-point and withdraw cash.

ACTOR: Listen, my credit card is fine. I'm rich... no, actually, I'm very rich. There's lots of money in my account and I can buy all the expensive things I want. The economic crisis isn't affecting *me*.

MANAGER: Yes sir, I know; you're the actor in that Nike advert and the film about the life of Diana. But I do what the bank says. Anyway, it's better to pay in cash... credit cards are very expensive these days ... they're always adding money to *my* bill.

ACTOR: Are you listening or not? I'm rich. It's not important if something is cheap or expensive... now try my card again, this is all starting to affect me: I've got a headache now.

MANAGER: Sorry sir, but you're very rude. Even though, you're a famous actor and a good client, I want you to leave.

ACTOR: Well, actually, do you know what? I don't want these clothes. The service in this shop is terrible. Good-bye