I can organise and punctuate speech

Then on Saturday morning, I came home and found my mother sitting at the bottom of the stairs crying. Mum, what’s the matter I asked worriedly. Silly beggar she said. Your dad’s a silly beggar, Michael, that’s what he is. What’s he done I replied. He’s gone off she told me. He wouldn’t hear reason. He’s had this idea. I don’t know what it is but he’s sold the car and said that we’re all moving down south! Well I’m not moving. No way! Why not I said. There’s not much here to stay for. Well, there’s the house for a start. Then Gran and your school! There’re other schools, Mum I told her!

Then on Saturday morning, I came home and found my mother sitting at the bottom of the stairs crying. “Mum, what’s the matter?” I asked worriedly.

 “Silly beggar,” she said. “Your dad’s a silly beggar, Michael, that’s what he is.”

 “What’s he done?” I replied.

 “He’s gone off,” she told me. “He wouldn’t hear reason. He’s had this idea. I don’t know what it is but he’s sold the car and said that we’re all moving down south! Well I’m not moving. No way!”

 “Why not?” I said. “There’s not much here to stay for.”

 “Well, there’s the house for a start. Then Gran and your school!”

“There’re other schools, Mum,” I told her!