Vince: Hello, Rose.
Rose: Hi, Vince.
Vince: I'm wondering, can you read the equation for me, please?
Rose: It says twenty-one divided by three equals seven.

(Rose reading the equation pointing towards the sheet of paper)
Vince: And now there're twenty-one cubes there.
Rose: Mm-hm.
Vince: I want you to show me what twenty-one divided by three means. Can you show me?
Rose: I can.

(Rose picking up red cubes placed on the table and arranging them into three groups of seven)
Vince: Okay. So tell me what the seven means?
Rose: Seven is how many are in each group.

(Rose pointing towards one group of seven cubes and circling them with one finger)
Vince: And what did the three tell you?
Rose: How many groups.

(Rose pointing towards each of the three groups)
Vince: Okay. I wonder if you could put the twenty-one back together again in one big lot.

(Rose putting all the cubes together in a single pile)
Vince: Can you think about twenty-one divided by three in a different way?
Rose: Yes. It could be...

(Rose making seven groups of three cubes each)
Vince: And what does the seven tell you this time?
Rose: It's telling me how many groups I have and the three is telling me how many...how much is in each group.

(Rose explaining the solution by pointing towards the red cubes)
Vince: Good, excellent.