

Mr. Martin went into his usual coffee shop one morning, and sat on one of the seats at the counter. Many other people came in also, but most of them did not stay long.

After fifteen minutes, a young man and a young woman came in. There were only two empty seats at the counter, one on Mr. Martin's left, and the other on his right. The woman sat on one, and the young man on the other, but Mr. Martin immediately offered to change places with the man so that he and the young woman could be together.

"Oh, that isn't necessary," the young man said, but Mr. Martin insisted. When the young man and the woman were side by side, the young man said to her, "Well, this kind gentleman wanted us to sit together, so may I introduce myself? My name's Tom. What's yours?"