

Miss Davies had been driving a motor-car for several years, and she had always been a very careful driver. She often drove into town to do her shopping, and she had to pass several traffic lights on the way. One day, the first traffic lights were just changing from green to red when she passed them. Almost at once, a policeman on a motor-cycle, who had been following her, passed her and ordered her to stop. He got off his motor-cycle, came to the window of the car and asked her why she had not stopped at the red light. She answered that she had been afraid to stop suddenly, because if a car had been just behind her, it might have hit her.

The policeman answered angrily that that was no excuse, and that only a foolish driver who was driving too close behind her and not watching the traffic in front of him carefully would have hit her car.

The policeman warned her to be more careful in the future and then let her go. She was very thankful that he had let her go and drove very carefully to the next traffic lights, where she stopped suddenly when the lights changed. At the same moment, something hit the back of her car and threw her forward. She looked round angrily, and saw the same policeman on the same motor-cycle. He had been following her, and now his front tyre was pressed against the back of her car, and his face was very red. He did not look at Miss Davis. Until the lights changed to green again and they were able to go on, he pretended to be very interested in a butterfly which was flying around him.