

Miss Robinson had been taking driving lessons and trying to pass her driving test for several years, but she had failed every time because she always became too excited and did silly things when she was driving a car. Now she was taking the test again, but she made so many mistakes that she was sure that she had no chance of passing, so she was very surprised when the examiner nodded at the end of her test and said, 'All right, Miss Robinson, I am going to pass you.'

The next morning, she went out in her car alone for the first time. Her face was red, her hands were sweating and she was hardly able to believe that it was no longer necessary for her to have a good driver with her in the car whenever she went out in it.

She came to the first traffic lights and was very glad when she managed to stop the car quite smoothly and at the right place in the street. She did not want to look foolish in front of the other drivers in the street.

While she was waiting for the lights to change from red to green, an old lady came to the window of her car, and when Miss Robinson opened the window and looked out, the old lady asked whether she was going into the town.

'Yes,' Miss Robinson answered. 'I am. I am going to the Public Library.'

'Will you please take me as far as the market-place?' the old lady asked, 'I have an appointment at the hospital, and there isn't a bus for another hour.'

Miss Robinson had still not really understood that at last she had passed her test, and now she surprised the old lady very much by answering, 'I am very sorry, but I can't drive.'