

Mr. Day was a teacher at a school in a big city in the north of England. He usually went to France or Germany for a few weeks during his summer holidays, and he spoke French and German quite well.

But one year Mr. Day said to one of his friends, 'I'm going to have a holiday in Athens. But I don't speak Greek, so I'll go to evening classes and have Greek lessons for a month before I go.'

He studied very hard for a month, and then his holidays began and he went to Greece.

When he came back a few weeks later, his friend said to him, 'Did you have any trouble with your Greek when you were in Athens, Dick?'

'No, I didn't have any trouble with it,' answered Mr. Day. 'But the Greeks did!'