

Mr. Leonard was twenty-three years old and not very rich. He was not married and he lived in two rooms in a small house in a city.

Every summer, Mr. Leonard went down to the sea for a holiday. He stayed in small, cheap hotels, but he always wanted to have a clean, tidy room. He hated dirty places.

One summer a friend of his said, 'Go to the Tower Hotel in Whitesea. I went there last year, and it was very nice and clean.'

So Mr. Leonard went to the Tower Hotel in Whitesea. But there was a different manager that year.

The new manager took Mr. Leonard to his room. The room looked quite nice and clean, but Mr. Leonard said to the manager, 'Are the sheets on the bed clean?'

'Yes, of course they are!' he answered angrily. 'We washed them this morning. Feel them. They're still damp.'