

Carol Roberts left school when she was seventeen and then thought, 'What's going to happen now? I want to marry a nice, young man and have children, but no nice, young men have asked me yet. Will I meet one soon, and will he want to marry me?'

She spoke to her best friend about these questions, and her best friend said, 'Go and ask a fortune-teller. Perhaps she'll give you the answers.'

So Carol went to see a fortune-teller. The fortune-teller said to her, 'I'll give you answers to two questions. It'll cost you five pounds.'

Carol was surprised. She thought for some time, but at last she paid the money. Then she said to the fortune-teller, 'Isn't that very expensive for only two questions?'

'Yes, it is,' answered the fortune-teller. 'And now what's your second question?'