

Miss Grey lived alone in a small flat. She was old and did not like noise at all, so she was very pleased when the noisy young man and woman who lived in the flat above her moved out. A new young man moved in, and Miss Grey thought, 'Well, he looks quiet.'

But at three o'clock the next morning, Miss Grey was woken up by the barking of a dog.

She thought, 'I've never heard a dog here before. It must belong to the new man in the flat above.' So she telephoned the young man, said some nasty things to him about the dog and then hung the telephone up before he could answer.

Nothing more happened until three o'clock the next morning. The Miss Grey's telephone rang, and when she answered, a voice said, 'I'm the man upstairs. I've rung you up to say that I haven't got a dog.'