

It was winter, and Mrs Hermann wanted to do a lot of shopping, so she waited until it was Saturday, when her husband was free, and she took him to the shops with her to pay for everything and to carry her parcels. They went to a lot of shops, and Mrs Hermann bought a lot of things. She often stopped and said, 'Look, Joe! Isn't that beautiful!'

He then answered, 'All right, dear. How much is it?' and took his money out to pay for it.

It was dark when they came out of the last shop, and Mr Hermann was tired and thinking about other things, like a nice drink by the side of a warm fire at home. Suddenly his wife looked up at the sky and said, 'Look at that beautiful moon, Joe!'

Without stopping, Mr Hermann answered, 'All right, dear, How much is it?'