

Mr and Mrs Smith married thirty years ago, and they have lived in the same house since then. Mr Smith goes to work at eight o'clock every morning, and he gets home at half past seven every evening, from Monday to Friday.

There are quite a lot of houses in their street, and most of the neighbours are nice. But the old lady in the house opposite Mr and Mrs Smith died, and after a few weeks a young man and woman came to live in it.

Mrs Smith watched them for a few days from her window and then she said to her husband, 'Bill, the man in that house opposite always kisses his wife when he leaves in the morning and he kisses her again when he comes home in the evening. Why don't you do that too?'

'Well,' Mr Smith answered, 'I don't know her very well yet.'