

Harry and Bob were neighbours, and they worked in the same bank. They were young and they often went out together. Then the bank sent both of them to a new town. They did not know any other people there, so on the first Saturday, Bob said to Harry, 'There's a dance at the Bridge Hotel this evening. Let's go there. Perhaps we'll meet some nice girls.'

Harry answered, 'All right,' and they went to the dance together. They danced several times with the girls there, and then Harry went to Bob and pointed to one girl.

'She's a nasty one,' he said angrily. 'Don't talk to her.'

Bob was surprised. 'Why? What happened?' he asked his friend.

Harry answered, 'She said to me, "Do you dance?"'

Bob laughed and said, 'But that isn't a nasty thing to say!'

'She said it while I was dancing with her,' Harry answered angrily.