

Dick lived in Oxford, and he had a new girl-friend. Her name was Daisy, and Dick liked her very much. One Sunday they went for a picnic in the country, and when they were walking to a nice place near a river, they saw a cow and its calf.

'Look, Daisy,' Dick said, 'that cow's giving its calf a kiss. Isn't that nice?'

Daisy stopped and looked. Then she smiled and said, 'Yes, it is, Dick. It's very pretty.'

'Doesn't it make you want to have a kiss too, Daisy?' Dick said then, looking at her.

Daisy thought for a few seconds and then she said, 'No, it doesn't really, Dick. Does it make you want to have one?'

'Yes, it does, Daisy,' Dick answered, holding her hand.

'All right, then go and get a kiss,' Daisy answered, 'and I'll wait here. It looks like a nice, quiet cow.'