

Mr and Mrs Davis had four children. One Saturday Mrs Davis said to her husband, 'The children haven't got any lessons today, and you're free too. There's a fun-fair in the park. Let's all go.'

Her husband was doubtful about this. 'I want to finish some work,' he said.

'Oh, forget about it and come to the fair!' his wife said.

So Mr and Mrs Davis took the children to the fun-fair. Mr Davis was forty-five years old, but he enjoyed the fun-fair more than the children. He hurried from one thing to another, and ate lots of sweets and nuts.

One of the children said to her mother, 'Daddy's behaving just like a small child, isn't he, Mummy?'

Mrs Davis was quite tired of following her husband around by now, and she answered, 'He's worse than a small child, Mary, because he's got his own money!'