

Mr Williams was a gardener and a very good one too. Last year he came to work for Mrs Elphinstone, who was old, fat and rich.

She knew nothing about gardens, but thought that she knew a lot, and was always interfering. One day Mr Williams got angry with Mrs Elphinstone and called her an elephant. She did not like that at all, so she went to a lawyer, and a few months later Mr Williams was in court, accused of calling Mrs Elphinstone an elephant. The magistrate found Mr Williams guilty, so Mr Williams said to him, 'Does that mean that I am not allowed to call this lady an elephant anymore?'

'That is quite correct,' the magistrate answered.

'And am I allowed to call an elephant a lady?' the gardener asked.

'Yes, certainly,' the magistrate answered.

Mr Williams looked at Mrs Elphinstone and said, 'Goodbye, lady.'