

A flashback to yesterday evening.

“Well, how did it go?” asks Stephen Jones.

Mrs Jones, Victoria, his wife, has just arrived home from her first day working in her new job at Localizable Sentences and their Applications Research Association.

“Very well indeed, though I did wonder at first, but it all worked out.”

“How so?”

“Well, I was interviewed by Ms Gatford and when I received the letter saying I had got the job there was also included a letter of authority for me to take to show to the receptionist when I started.”

“Yes ....”

“Well, when I got there I asked the receptionist lady for Ms Gatford and showed her the letter and she said that Ms Gatford is away at a conference in Germany and I wondered if I was going to have had a wasted journey, but she said that I was expected and that Ms Gatford had arranged for Mr Lambert to see me, he being in charge while Ms Gatford is away.

“So she telephoned Ms Gatford’s secretary and then she, .... the receptionist, not the secretary, .... she telephoned Mr Lambert and the secretary met me and took me to Ms Gatford’s office - which is where I had been interviewed for the job by Ms Gatford - and then Mr Lambert came along and between them they did the paperwork.”

“Did you ask about the salary?”

“No, I thought it best not to say anything about it, I will be happy enough if I get the minimum wage, a lot of cleaning jobs get that, anything else is a bonus as far as I am concerned. It looks a very nice place to work.”

“Well, I reckon that there must be some mistake, - I worked it out, the money mentioned in the letter that she sent to you is over twice the minimum wage - it must be a mix up with somebody else who is starting doing something else.”

“Well, we’ll see. I shan’t mention it and if I get the money as in the letter I’ll mention it then so that they know that I am honest about it.”

“Yes, that is probably for the best. Anyway I got home first and I’ve started the dinner and it should be ready soon.”

“Right I’ll go and change out of my work clothes.”

The flashback ends.