

Ginny Porter: Neighbourhood problems ... (part 1)



Ginny Porter: Hey! Miss Softly! A parcel arrived for you **while you were** out. It's very big, look!...

Miss Softly : It's a set of saucepans. They're really nice, aren't they? While I was waiting for them, I ordered another set for my grand-niece. By the way, Mrs Porter, do you know that my neighbourg....

Ginny Porter: Which one do you mean, Miss Softly, the one below you?

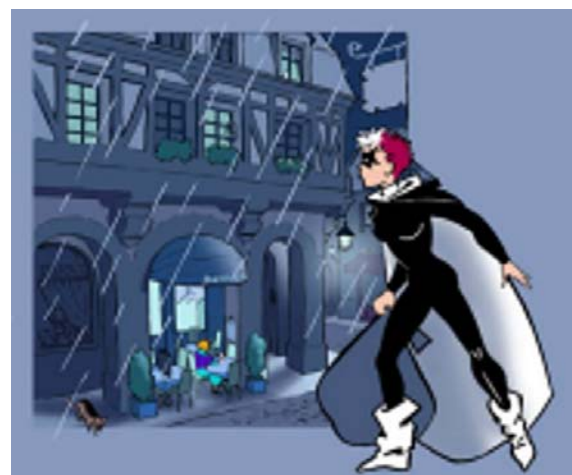
Miss Softly : Yes, Mr Major. He shouted at me again **while I was getting out** of my flat. I think I'll discuss this with Georgina.

Ginny Porter: The downstairs flat? Good idea! She might have a soothing influence **while she's** still on good terms with him!

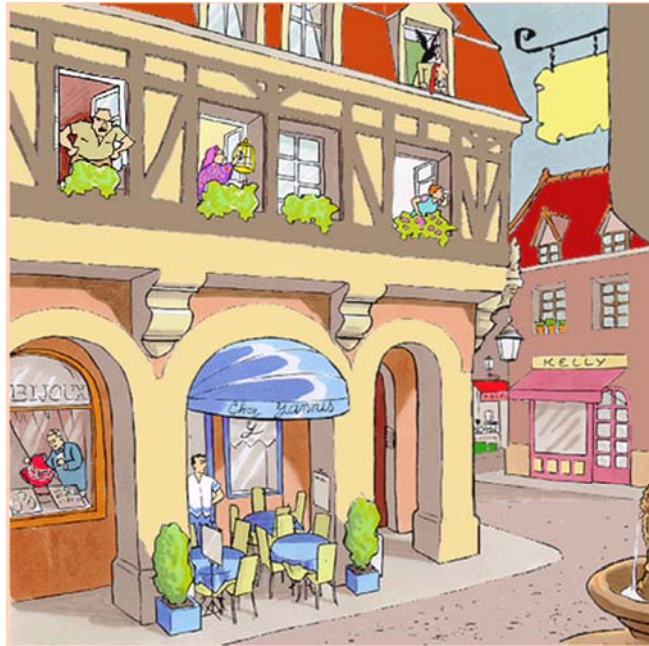


Ginny Porter: Did you hear that Mr Major and his dog chased a girl up and down the stairs? The jeweller downstairs was there **during the incident**. He can tell you all about it.

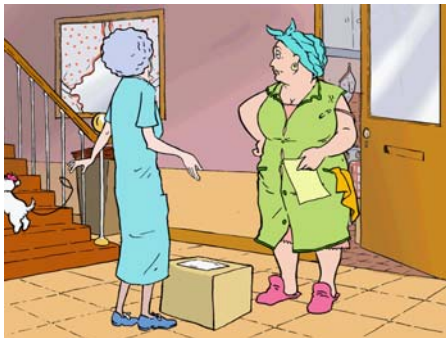
Miss Softly : Really?



Ginny Porter: Neighbourhood problems ... (part 2)



Ginny Porter: And Mr Blackbird's crow still flies onto my balcony **during the morning**. He screeches and squawks to get some rice, but I won't give him any. He won't foul my balcony **while I'm** here, the dirty bird!



Miss Softly : Oh ! I can hear Mr Major coming down the stairs! Come on, Puppet, let's escape **while we can!**

Major : Well, Mrs Porter! Still spreading rumours **during work** hours? And you, «Mrs» Softly, still complaining **while you have** the chance? Ready, Brutus? Forward, quick march !

Ginny Porter: Watch out!!!



Major: Will you stop staring at me like an idiot?