Now Sally is at work. She is talking to her friend Claire, and she tells her about Andrew, Michael, and the blue skirt.

'It's OK, Sally,' Claire says. 'Let's go out at lunchtime. We can find a new skirt. You can wear it tonight.'

Later, Claire and Sally are having coffee with Louise. She works with them.

Ring ring! It is Andrew again.

'Hi, Sally. Look, meet me at the Bar Bogart, not the Cosmo Bar – OK? The Bar Bogart is nearer. Bye.'

'Bar Bogart,' Claire says. 'Mmm – that's nice.'

'Huh!' Louise says. 'Forget him, Sally. Who needs men? "Do this, do that, go there, don't go there." Huh!'

2 Lunchtime

It is one o'clock. Sally and Claire are looking at skirts.

'Do you like this one, Sally?' Claire says.

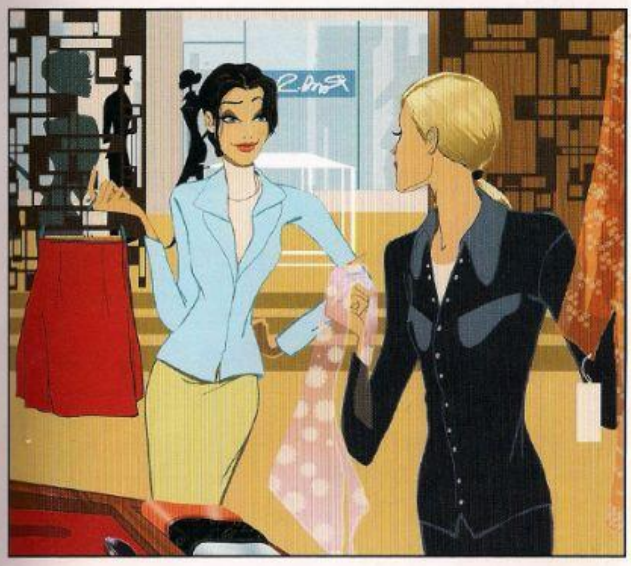
'Yes, it's beautiful, but I never wear red.'

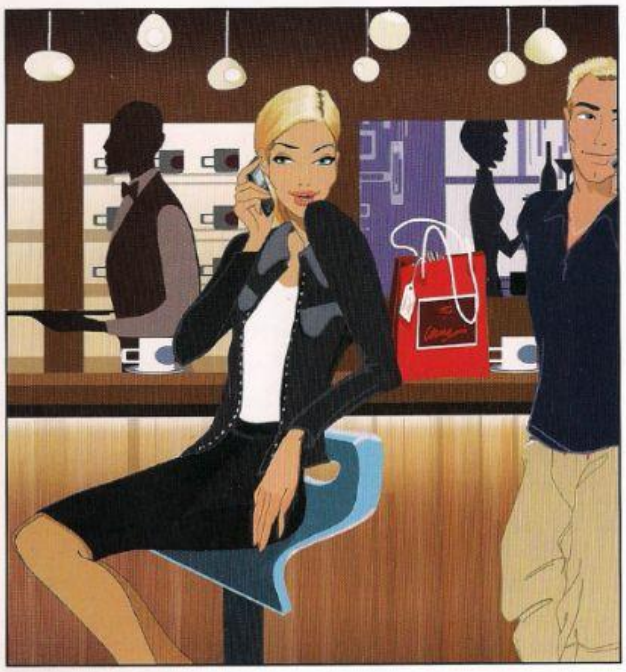
'Do you like red?' Claire asks.

'Yes, I do – but Andrew doesn't.'

'Well,' Claire says, 'it's a beautiful skirt. You like red. What do you want to do?'

Sally buys the skirt.





Claire goes back to work, but Sally wants a coffee. She goes into a café. She buys a coffee and sits down. Then she phones her mother.

'Hi, Mum. I've got a new skirt – it's beautiful! I want to wear it tonight.'

'What colour is it?'

'It's red.'

'That's nice. Red is a good colour for you,' says her mother.

Next to Sally, Paul is finishing his coffee. He phones his friend and talks to him. Then he stands up. The bag with the red skirt falls on the floor.

'Oh! I'm sorry,' Paul says. He puts down his phone and picks up the bag. 'Here's your bag.'

'That's OK,' Sally says. 'Thank you.' She smiles.

'What a nice smile!' Paul thinks.

Paul picks up his phone and goes out of the café. Sally finishes her coffee. She picks up her bag and her phone, and goes back to work.

3 Afternoon

Paul is in his office.

Ring ring!

'What's that noise?' Paul thinks. He answers the phone. It is Andrew.

'Hello, Sally?'

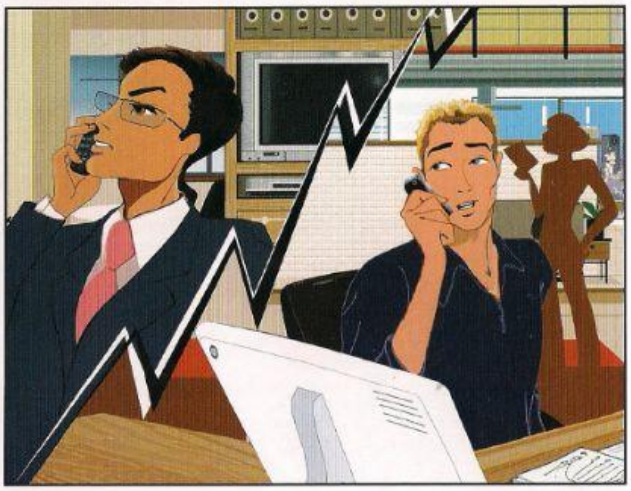
'It's not Sally, it's Paul.'

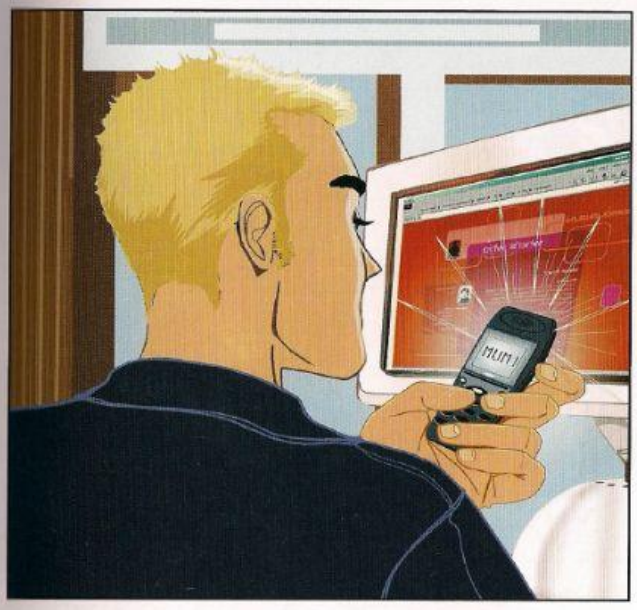
'Paul? Paul who? Where's Sally?'

'Who's Sally? There's no Sally here.'

'Huh!'

Andrew finishes the call.





Paul wants to phone his mother. He finds 'Mum' on the phone, and presses the button.

'Hello, Mum. It's Paul.'

'Paul? Who's Paul? I'm not Paul's Mum. I'm Sally's Mum and Jack's Mum.'

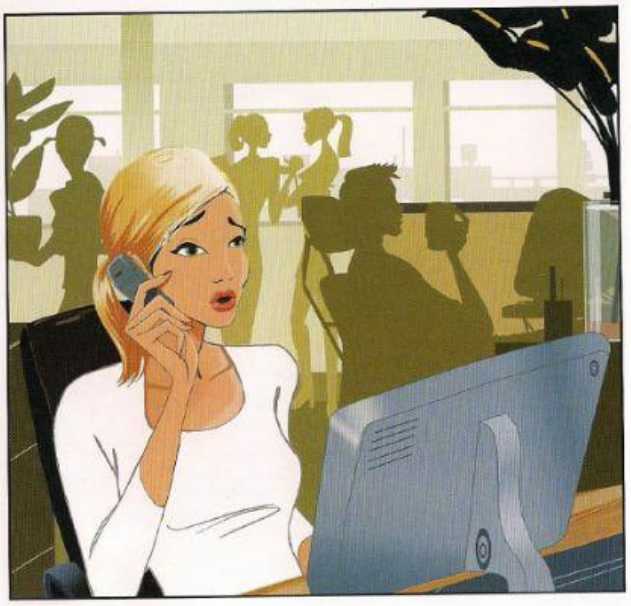
'What's happening?' Paul thinks.

'What number is that?' he asks.

'It's 0783 491839.'

'I'm very sorry,' Paul says. 'It's the wrong number.'

'That's OK,' Sally's Mum says. 'What a nice voice!' she thinks.



Sally is at work.

Ring ring!

'What's that noise?' Sally thinks. She answers the phone.

'Hello, is Paul there?'

'No, I'm sorry, this—'

'Can you give a message to him? This is his sister Katharine. There's a party at my house tonight. It's my birthday.'

'But I—'

'8 o'clock – OK? Bye.'

Sally talks to Claire and Louise.

'I've got a message for Paul – but who's Paul? Do you know a Paul, Claire?' she asks.

'No. What's the message?' Claire asks.

'It's his sister Katharine's birthday, and she's having a party tonight. Do you think it's a wrong number?'

'Yes, I think it is,' Claire says.

'Hey, Sally!' Louise says. 'Put on your red skirt and go to the party. Forget Andrew!'

Paul talks to a friend at work.

'This is Sally's phone – and Sally's got my phone.'

'But who is Sally?'

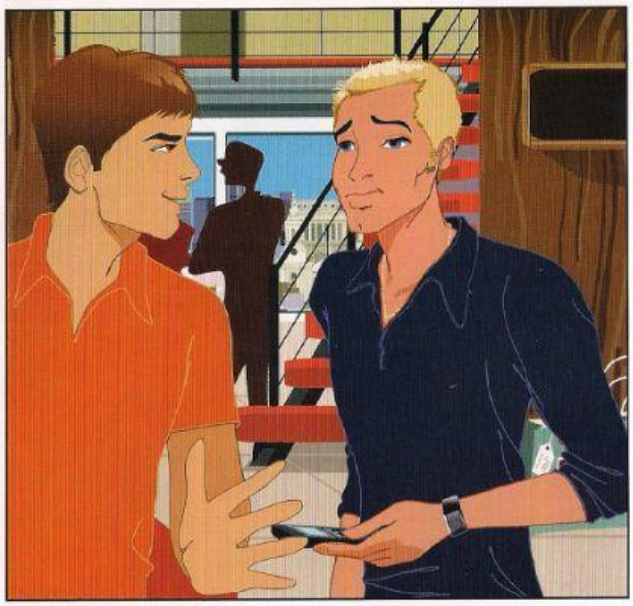
'I don't know,' says Paul.

'Why don't you phone her?'

'What's my number?' Paul asks. 'I don't know my number.'

'Why not?'

'Because I never call my number!'



Paul phones his mother.

'Mum, what's the number of my phone?'

'Why do you want your phone number, Paul?'

'Because Sally's got my phone.'

'Who's Sally?' his mother asks.

'I don't know, but she's got my phone, and I've got her phone.'

'I don't understand.'

'I know,' says Paul. 'It doesn't matter. Have you got my number?'

'Here it is. 0781 644834.'

'Thanks, Mum.'