

Listen to the story and fill in the gaps with the words you hear.

A Walk in Amnesia

That morning my wife and I our usual goodbyes. She left her second cup of tea, and she followed me to the front door. She did this every day. She took from my coat a hair which was not there, and she told me to be She always did this. I closed the door, and she went back to her tea.

I am a and I work very hard. My friend, Doctor Volney, told me not to work so hard. 'You'll be ill,' he said. 'A lot of people who work very hard get very, and suddenly they forget who they are. They can't remember anything. It's called amnesia. You need a and a rest.'

'But I do rest,' I replied. 'On Thursday nights my wife and I play a game of cards, and on Sundays she reads me her letter from her mother.'

That morning, when I was walking to work, I about Doctor Volney's words. I was feeling very well, and pleased with life.

When I woke up, I was on a train and feeling very after a long sleep. I back in my seat and I tried to think. After a long time, I said to myself, 'I must have a name!' I looked in my pockets. No letter. No papers. Nothing with my name on. But I found three thousand dollars. 'I must be, ' I thought.

