**A Travel Agent looked up from his desk to see an old lady and an old gentleman peering in the shop window at the posters showing the glamorous destinations around the world. The agent had a good week and the dejected couple looking in the window gave him a rare feeling of generosity.**

**He called them into his shop, 'I know that on your pension you could never hope to have a holiday, so I am sending you off to a**
**fabulous resort at my expense, and I won't take no for an answer.'**

**He took them inside and asked his secretary to write two flight tickets and book a room in a five star hotel. Then, as can be**
**expected, they gladly accepted, and were off!**

**About a month later the little old lady came in to his shop. 'And how did you like your holiday?' he asked eagerly.**

**'The flight was exciting and the room was lovely,' she said. 'I've come to thank you, but one thing puzzled me.**
**Who was that old bugger I had to share the room with?**

**ACTUALLY, SOME OF US ASK THE SAME QUESTION EVERY MORNING..... !**