

Lesson 4

READ THIS STORY #1, Advanced

A Teenage Beauty

Pauline sighed as she glanced at her daughter Josephine. It's hard to be the mother of a teenage beauty. Josephine was stunning in her tangerine chemise. She looked as though she had stepped from the pages of a fashion magazine. When the doorbell rang, she flew past her mother and threw open the door to admit a handsome marine.

Pauline wished there was a vaccine that would make a young girl immune to a man's charms. Josephine had been infatuated with the marine ever since they bumped into each other at the corner deli. Pauline couldn't find anything wrong with him. She didn't think he was a libertine, but she thought he was too old to be dating her daughter.

Pauline wished she could slow down their budding romance by being a chaperone on their dates. Pauline wasn't looking forward to the day when Josephine would marry and leave home.

"Don't drive too fast in that fancy machine," Pauline said, "and bring her home before midnight." But Josephine and the marine just laughed as they waved good-bye.