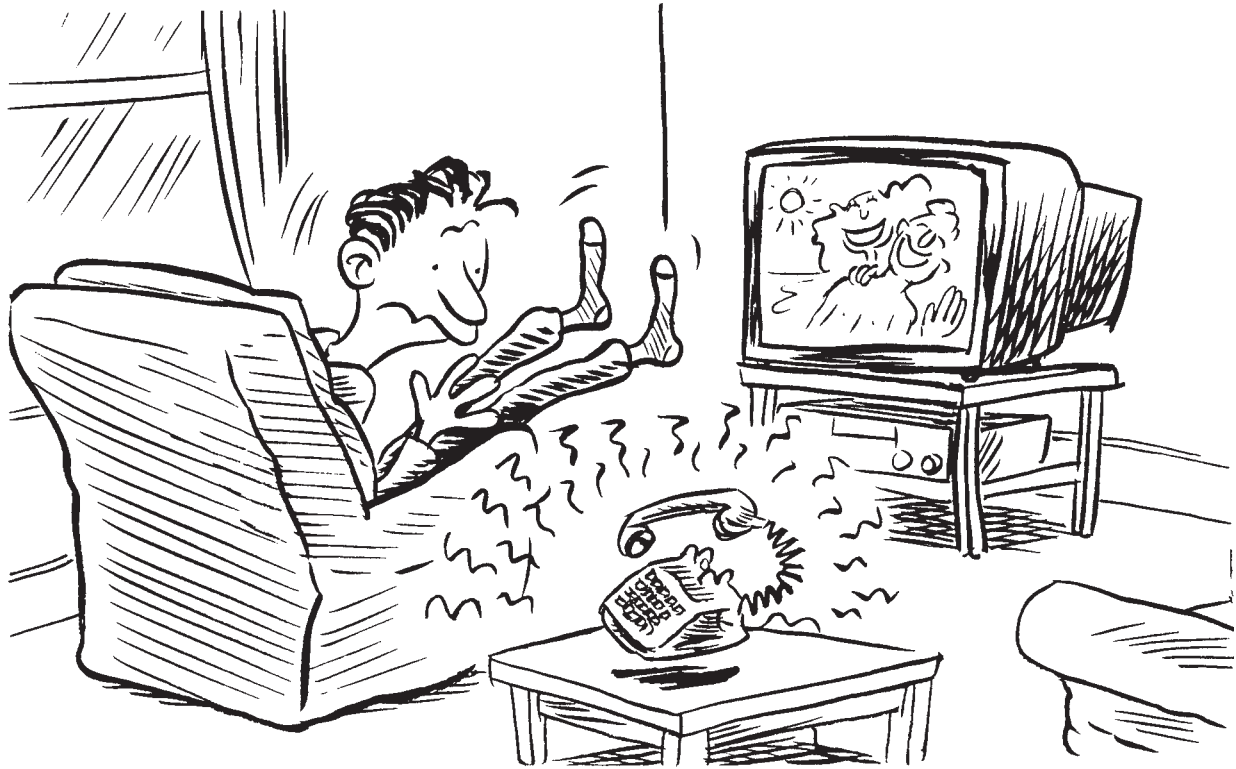


# Oh, no! The phone!



'I can't, Aqib! It's my favourite soap!' he said.

It had just started when the phone rang.

Imran put down the phone.

Imran sat down to watch his favourite soap.

It was Aqib, asking Imran to come out.

He put a cushion on it so he wouldn't hear it.

