Dear Harold,

I was sorry to miss both your phonecalls to me at my office yesterday. The second message was handed to me as I was on route to the bus at about 5.10 p.m. I think the girl must have misunderstood you, for the message I got was that you would call me at 5.30 or 6, from a point near my apartment, and that you hoped we could have dinner together. I therefore grabbed a taxi and rushedhhome, so as not to miss your call, and cancelled an appointment to have my hair done. When I didn't hear from you I decided that the girl had undoubtedly scrambled what you actually said—she is a summer relief staffer, so what can I expect?

Anyway, I would have liked to talk to you, at least to hear about your TV taping so I would be able to see the broadcast. If there is still time, please let me know what date and channel to watch.

No real news, and I am (as usual, these days) too rushed for more than this brief note. Best regards,

Sincerely yours.