

The expensive shops in a famous arcade near Piccadilly were just opening. The silence was suddenly broken when a large car, with its headlights on and its horn blaring, roared down the arcade. Just as it was leaving, Mr. Taylor rushed out and ran after it throwing ashtrays and vases, but it was impossible to stop the thieves. Diamond necklaces and rings had been beautifully arranged to on a background of black velvet. Mr. Taylor, the owner of a jewelry shop was admiring a new window display. Two of his assistants had been working busily since 8 o'clock and had only just finished. After gazing at the display for several minutes, Mr. Taylor went back into his shop