By eleven o'clock, Mr. Wood felt very tired.Putting on his pyjamas, he propped himself up in bed trying to read a book.He got furious, jumped out of bed, put on his robe, and marched out of the bedroom to the front door of his apartment.Giving up, he turned out the light and buried his head in the pillows in a desperate effort to shut out the noise.He jerked the door open and headed for the stairs.He was ready for bed, but he knew from past experience that he would not be able to sleep.He failed to concentrate on his book as the noise from the apartment above was too loud.He was reading the same page over and over again.He switched the light back on and looked at his watch.It was exactly three o'clock after .midnight

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