

GEORG

Of course it is. And yet, you know, some girls — and some men — do make appointments with strangers. And sometimes it turns out rather well. And — on the other hand — sometimes it turns out not so well. I remember a girl I used to know. She started writing to someone through a Lonely Hearts Club. They corresponded for a while — then decided to meet. I seem to recall she was to have a flower in her book — and he would have the same flower in his buttonhole. And they did recognize each other, I guess. The next day the police found her left leg floating in the Danube. And, you know — they never did find the rest of her. Or her book.