I tried to make clear that there was no need to be alarmed if the boy started tossing utensils about the place. That was just his way.

I seldom managed to cross the language barrier. I usually just shrugged and gave up.

I left a telephone number for her to call if she needed us - although God knows why, because nobody would have been able to make head or tail of what she was saying if she had ever had to ring.