

Congratulations: *(Duration: 02:14)*

- Wilbur Meeks walked into the chief executive's office and sat down.
- "Good going, Meeks – a tremendous job." said Mr. Devereaux, the chief executive. "Sit down, have a cigar".
- "I don't smoke, sir".
- The chief executive closed the cigar box. "Now, you're British, aren't you?" asked Mr. Devereaux.
- "That's right, sir. But my wife's American."
- "And how long have you been with us?" asked Mr. Devereaux.
- "Only three weeks, sir. But I came from the Boston office".
- "Well, I just wanted to say congratulations".
- "Thank you, sir." said Wilbur with a smile. Then he thought for a moment. "Um, I don't understand, sir." he said.
- "Congratulations. You've done very well." the chief executive repeated.
- Wilbur looked surprised. "I don't know what you mean." he said.
- The chief executive smiled. "The new contract – the one you got from Burlingham Inc. I'm very happy about it. In fact, I want you to come over to my house for dinner on Sunday. How about that?"
- Wilbur Meeks looked at the floor. "Well, it's not that good." he said.
- "Good? It's great! A \$500,000 contract is good work Meeks, er, William".
- My name's not William, sir. It's Wilbur."
- "Didn't I say Wilbur?" said the chief executive.
- "No, sorry, sir. You didn't. Excuse me, but did you just say 500,000? May I see my report?" said Wilbur. "I'm afraid there's a mistake, sir." said Wilbur. "There are too many zeros. Well, actually, there's a period missing. I meant \$5,000 and no cents. What time should I come for dinner on Sunday, sir?"