

How EMBARRASSING!?: ANNA McENROE

Feeling a little seedy after a previous night's dinner party, I was meeting a friend for lunch. She asked if I would mind if she brought a friend along. Being the easy-going type that I am I agreed wholeheartedly. I was introduced to this rather tired-looking friend and the lunch began in a friendly manner, with me chatting away in my inimitable style.

As the lunch progressed, this friend kept looking at me strangely and becoming a little less friendly. Finally, I had to ask her what was the matter? She curtly enquired, 'were you at a party at Kirribilli last night?' Surprised, I said I was but asked, 'how did you know? I didn't see you there!'

To my eternal embarrassment she said, 'I live in the unit next door, and I had to listen to your voice through the wall until 3 am!!'