



## Unruly Neighbours

You know that saying 'Be careful what you wish for'? When you **long for** something that you are so sure you want, until one day you get it, and it turns out to be hell on earth? Yeah, I'm **pretty** familiar with it now.

I **moved** into a **flat** 6 months ago and **although** the flat is great, it's well priced and spacious, I quickly **noticed** that mine was the only flat inhabited in the entire building. That's one out of a possible 6. The nights grew long and lonely and before I knew it I was posting **ads** trying to get the word out about the apartments to rent. And it worked! The next thing I knew, I was seeing people come and visit the flats on a daily basis. At this point I was feeling pretty **smug**, imagining myself **chatting** with my soon-to-be neighbours over a bottle of wine.

Well someone should have just **slapped** me right there. It didn't quite turn out that way. That's an **understatement**. A few nights later at about 2am, I was swatting off mosquitos half asleep when I heard what I thought was a burglar trying to break into my flat. Terrified, I jumped out of bed and **grabbed** my weapon of choice, which due to little choice was my hairbrush, and **crept** towards the living room. Lights on, no one was inside. But the front **door handle** was moving up and down and I was **freaking out**. I looked through the **peephole** and what did I see? A woman, maybe in her fifties, crazily looking around her and talking to herself, laughing and shouting all at once. I genuinely thought I was in a scene from an M. Night Shyamalan movie.

I was preparing to call the police when through the peephole I saw the door from the flat opposite open and a young woman drag her inside.

The rest of the night was a bit of a sleepless blur. When I left the flat the next day, I **bumped into** the same woman, who, seemingly **oblivious** to the events of the night before, introduced herself as my new neighbour. So there we go. I got what I wanted right? We don't chat about our days or have a drink together, but every now and then I get the chance to hear her banging **mistakenly** on my door and I never feel alone, because she leaves **rubbish** in all of the communal spaces. Moral of the story? Be careful what you wish for.





## Vocabulary

to long for = désirer

pretty = assez

to move = déménager

flat = appartement

although = bien que

to notice = remarquer

to chat = bavarder

ads = annonces

smug = arrogant

to slap = gifler

understatement = minimisation

to grab = saisir

to creep = se faufiler

door handle = poignet

to freak out = flipper

peephole = judas

to bump into = croiser

oblivious = inconscient

mistakenly = par erreur

rubbish = déchets