

# Stories for Lipreading

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## **LOVE IS BLIND by Gill Rogers.**

[This text is read aloud at the beginning of this video:]

Welcome to Stories for Lipreading. If you haven't used our website before, we suggest you look at our 'How to Use' page before you begin. We hope you enjoy this short autobiographical story, which is called 'Love is Blind' by Gill Rogers.

### **Love Is Blind by Gill Rogers.**

Love is blind, or so they say. What other human emotion can make you lose all sense of reality and be oblivious to the world around you?

Way back in the depths of 1982 my husband and I, as newlyweds, bought our first house together near Bournemouth, in the beautiful county of Dorset. Once our offer on the little 1970s house had been accepted, we could plan things like paint colours and what we were going to do with the garden. We were totally loved-up and itching to get the keys to move in and begin our married life.

We didn't have much in the way of furniture (not like these days where couples seem to have everything!), nor much cash left over to spend on household items, so we were grateful when the sellers said that they wanted to take the gas fire with them, but would replace it with the original which they had kept in the garage. At least we wouldn't need to buy a new gas fire!

Anyway, moving day came, we picked up the keys from the agent and I was ceremoniously carried over the threshold! How romantic!

In the lounge was, as promised, the original fire placed on the wall. We knew it wouldn't have been connected so we phoned the Gas Board (as it was back then) and arranged for a fitter to come out and connect it up to the mains the next day.

The day dawned and we woke up for the first time in our lovely new home and carried on unpacking. After a few hours there was a ring at the door. It was the man from the Gas Board. We invited him in. We went into the lounge and showed him the appliance. He took one look at it and immediately said 'I'm sorry, but I cannot connect this'. We were a bit taken aback, and when we asked why not, he simply said, and without any emotion whatsoever, 'It's electric'.

I'd never seen my husband blush before.