

story time

with Jill Haywood

stowaway - polissó
pull up - parar (cotxe, bus)
kerb - vorera
board - pujar (bus, tren etc.)
traffic light - semafor
giggle - rialleta
caretaker - conserge
even - fins i tot
delighted - molt felig



Avui els protagonistes de la nostre història tornen a ser la Jane i en Henry que estan al bus camí al cole com cada dia pero avui hi ha algu al bus que no toca. Resulta que hi ha un polissó sota el sient!

The Stowaway

Jane and Henry were in the kitchen in Henry's house. Jane was finishing a glass of orange juice.

"Hurry up Jane," laughs Henry, "The bus will be here any minute. Have you got your bag?"

"Yes, yes Henry. Let's go."

They ran out of Henry's kitchen, when they saw the school bus turn onto their road. The two children hurried across the garden and by the time the bus pulled up at the kerb, the children were waiting to board. Henry's mum was at the window waving to them. The children waved back and found seats on the bus.

The two sat and began their discussion. Every day on the bus to school they talk about a different topic and today their topic is the pyramids in Egypt and

the Aztec pyramids in Mexico. Their topics are fun and it makes the long bus journey seem shorter.

Jane started talking about the Aztec Pyramids.

“Henry, did you know the Aztec pyramids are around 3,000 years old? They are amazing!”

“3,000!” says Henry. “That’s nothing! The Egyptian pyramids are around four and a half thousand years old. They are made of enormous blocks of stone.”

“Eeeeeek,” said Jane.

“What’s the matter?” asked Henry.

“Nothing, nothing - I thought I felt something on my leg,” replied Jane

Just then the bus stopped at a traffic light and suddenly there was a sound under the seat. There was a fast movement and out of nowhere Foggy jumped up onto Henry’s knee then jumped onto Jane’s lap and licked her face.

Foggy was Henry’s dog. Right now Foggy was supposed to be at home with Henry’s mum but here he was on the bus, licking Jane’s face while she giggled and cuddled him.

Jane looked at Foggy’s beautiful big brown eyes.

“Oh Foggy, you are so adorable!”

Henry sighed. “What are we going to do with him? He shouldn’t be here. He must have followed us onto the bus. Mrs. Drecker will never let me keep him in class.”

The children talked about the problem but Foggy didn’t care. Foggy was happy because he was with his two favourite humans. Foggy didn’t like it when he was at home alone during the day.

Jane had an idea. She knew that the caretaker, Mr. Bakerly liked dogs. Mr. Bakerly often spent the morning in the school gardens and they could ask him to look after Foggy.

When the bus eventually arrived at the school Henry picked up Foggy and they went to the staffroom to explain the situation and ask where they could find Mr. Bakerly.

They found him in the school garden clearing leaves under the old oak tree. The children told him about the stowaway on the bus and he was very happy to look after Foggy.

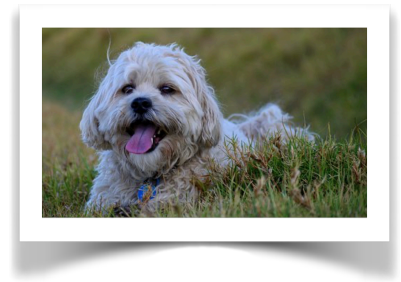
Mr. Bakerly offered Henry his phone.

“Here son. Call your mum and perhaps she can pick him up at lunch time.”

“Ohhhh Thank you Mr. Bakerly,” said Henry as he took the phone.

Henry called his mum and she was very happy to hear that Foggy was safe. Henry’s mum told him that she would come to the school gates at 12 o’clock and take Foggy home.

Mr. Bakerly, the caretaker spent the morning in the garden clearing leaves. Foggy had a wonderful time running round the trees and jumping in the piles of leaves. The kind caretaker even took Foggy to the school kitchen at 11 o’clock to ask the cook for a sausage. Foggy was delighted. The small dog lay on the grass to eat his sausage while Mr. Bakerly sat on a chair under the oak tree to eat his sandwich.



The children were waiting by the school gate at 12 with Foggy and Mr. Bakerly when Henry’s mum arrived to take Foggy home.

Foggy had had a wonderful adventure at school but now he was happy to go home and sleep. Foggy was very tired.