



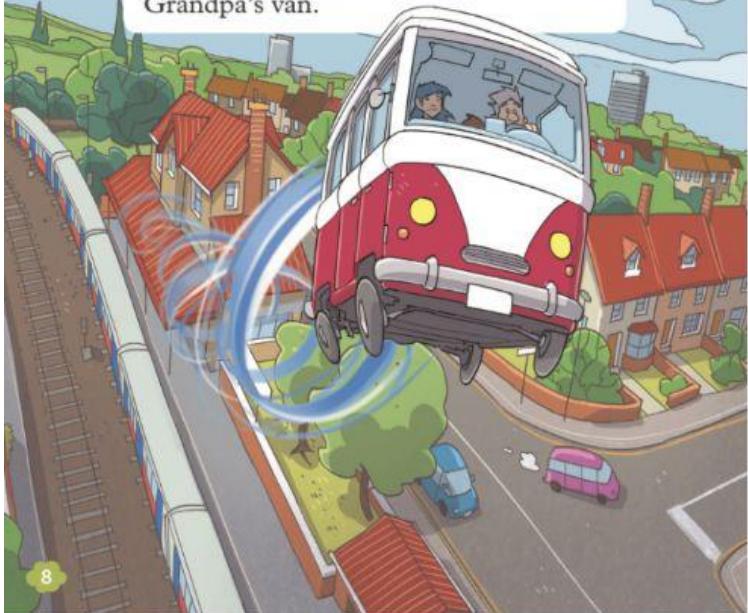
Chapter Two

They looked for the violin, but it wasn't on the train or in the train station office.

'A nice man or woman might find it,' said Aunt Emma. 'I put a note with the violin. It has my phone number on it.'

'Let's go home and wait,' said Grandpa.

Soon they were going home in Grandpa's van.



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At the house, Aunt Emma's cell phone rang.

'Hello?' she said.

'I have your violin,' said a man's voice. 'Do you want it?'

'Yes, please,' said Aunt Emma.

'OK.' The man laughed. 'But you have to give me lots of money!'