

20 May

BOB

**T**om is not going to see us tonight: he's going to town! He doesn't know yet, but I am going with him too.

But wait — something is wrong! Why aren't we moving? Oh, no. We are stuck. Tom says it's a traffic jam. Jam? Like the jam you eat? I like all sorts of jam: strawberry jam, gooseberry jam, apple jam. What is a traffic jam? Is it tasty?

It will be a nice surprise! Oh! I see the door of the car is open. I must be quick!

20 May

TOM

**I**t's almost my birthday, so we are going shopping. Of course, I like surprises, but sometimes it's better to choose your own presents.

BOB

**I**'m going to town! Tra-la-la! I'm going to look at everything carefully so I can remember. I'm on Tom's lap now. I can see so many interesting things: cars, buses, huge houses (they are called blocks of flats). But it's also very scary. I am happy that I am in a car. I never go to town on my own.

Oh, wait! What's this? What's under my feet? It's Bob, the little hedgehog! What a nice surprise!

So, I'm going to buy a nice pair of jeans, some CDs, a rain jacket, a tent and a sleeping bag. Quite a list, isn't it? But I really need all these things for summer camp.