(30 minutes later)

A traffic jam tasty at all. It there's a lot of traffic on the road and you just and , and very slowly.

Finally, the nasty traffic jam is over. We are going shopping now! Are they going to buy something for me, too?

I safe and cosy in the rucksack on Tom's back. He opened it a bit, so I can see things well. There so many people here! I the whole world is shopping. And the shop! It is called a "shopping centre". Tom a button and we into a small room. What a funny little room! There no furniture here, just a mirror and buttons. Suddenly we are flying! The room is called a "lift". When we to the top, we out of the lift. Then Tom around and things. He so many bags now! One of the shop assistants is looking at me. I say "Good evening! Nice day, isn't it?" but she just at me. She at me and I back. After all, shopping a very social thing.

Now Tom and his parents are going to have a snack in a café. They all their bags, and the rucksack with me in it, on the floor. Tom's father them cakes and tea. I a cake, too!

Nice Tom. He me a piece of his cake. Yummy! But I am so tired now. They're talking about a museum now, but I am falling asleep.

Oh, no. Where I? I'm alone in the dark now. The bag is closed! Where Tom? Help!

