

Sunday

The next day was Sunday. George and Albinia still asleep when Robert woke up. For a minute he understand where he was and what the day before. Then he remembered and his heart sank. He out of bed and put on his clothes. Then he took the last piece of cake and drank the rest of the milk. He went out of the house. It raining but the sky was covered with clouds. The sun stood high in the sky though it wasn't shining very brightly. There were a lot of people in the park. Robert was afraid that somebody might recognize him.