

Robert's envelopes

Robert lived in a flat in a tall grey building in the city centre. From his window, he could only see other enormous skyscrapers, lots of taxis and other noisy traffic in the busy streets, and far away, the motorway.

Sometimes this made Robert feel unhappy. He liked watching television programmes about exploring countries where there were waterfalls, lakes or wonderful beaches. His favourite stories were about sailing across the ocean to have adventures with people who lived on amazing islands or in other unusual and exciting places.



'Why must we live in the middle of a city?' he asked his mother.

'Because my job at the hospital is here, Robert. But perhaps we can have a quiet holiday somewhere in the countryside next summer. Would you like that?'

'Oh yes,' Robert laughed.

After Robert put on his pyjamas and got into to bed that night, he thought about going on holiday. But then he remembered something. Last year, his mother said the same thing, but they spent the summer at home in the city again because they didn't have enough money to buy tickets or to stay in hotels. 'Oh well,' he thought.

'One day, perhaps.'