



*I got lost!*

"Hold our hands," mum and dad always advise me, but I got distracted today and I got lost. Where are they? I shout! I cry! And then, I remember what dad's hat looks

like and what color mum's coat is. And I look for a green beret and a red coat. I look here and there until... until I see them. I've found them!

# The notebook thief

"Somebody has taken my notebook and I think it was somebody from class," I told the teacher seeing that my notebook was not in my backpack. She calmed me down: "Wait. Before accusing anybody, remember when you used it the last time, where you were and what you were doing..." And then I opened my desk and... there it was! I had forgotten.



# A hen for a hat



"What do you think of my hat?" Asks my brother very proudly. It looks like he's wearing a hen on his head, but I can't tell him like that, so I look for the appropriate words to tell him the truth but tactfully: "It hides your hair too much and your hair is very nice. Perhaps this other one would be better." Pleased with what I had said, we both left the shop with new hats.

