

It was holiday time, and lots of children were playing in the park. Tom and Andrew had met some of their friends and were looking forward to a good game of football. Just then, along came Paul. "Just look," said Tom, "he's got his sister with him!" And there she was. Jane was dressed in her shorts and was wearing new trainers. "What have you brought her for?" asked Andrew. "I had to choose," said Paul. "Mum said I could come if I brought Jane, but if not, I would have to play with her at home."

"It's all right," said Jane, "I can play football. I've been practising at home, and I've got my new trainers." Tom liked Jane. He'd seen her kicking a football in the school playground and knew she wouldn't spoil the game, but he felt a bit afraid of saying so. He thought Andrew wouldn't be friends with him if he did.

"Hurry up," shouted the rest of the gang. "Aren't you going to play today?" It was now or never. "Come on Jane," said Tom, "we'd better put our football boots on and show them." Then he turned to Andrew, "Give her a chance," he said. The game started before Andrew had a chance to answer. And they all enjoyed it. Tom, Paul and Andrew, and of course, Jane. None of them regretted that Paul had brought his sister with him.