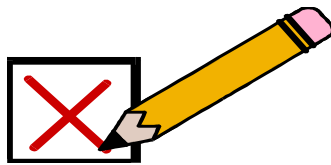


"Oh how boring", Mrs Robinson said.

"Come on Peter, it's time to go now", said Dad. Peter took one last look at his bedroom, picked up his rucksack and walked towards the removal van. "I don't want to leave this house", Peter said under his breath. Peter stared out of the window as they drove out of the drive and down the road, passing the park that he had played for so many hours. "Goodbye Park", said Peter. "Who are you talking too?" Dad said. "Nobody, I wasn't talking too anybody", Peter said.

The journey seemed to take hours and all Peter could think about was what his new bedroom would be like and if there would be any other children in the new village they were moving to. "Well Peter wake up, were here", said Mum. Peter jumped out of the van and ran up the drive of his new house. "Wow, It's massive", said Peter. "Can I go and look round the back?", said Peter. "Ok, but be careful Peter", said Dad. Peter walked round the back and began to investigate the overgrown garden that resembled a jungle. As Peter was wading through the long overgrown grass a voice startled him. "Who are you?" said a boy of about the same age. "I'm Peter, I've just moved here from London", said Peter. "My name is Tom, I have lived in this village all my life", said Tom. "What is there to do in this village?" said Peter. "Well, before you came I was the only child in the village", said Tom.

Peter and Toms conversation was interrupted just as Tom was going to tell him about the secret den in the woods. "Peter! Peter", said Dad. "Come on Peter, come and see your new bedroom", said Mum. Peter arranged to meet his new friend Tom at 5.00 before running inside the house. "Mum, Dad, I've met a new friend, his name is Tom", said Peter.



Can you change all the said words?