

Whoosh! As Lily enthusiastically scooted home from school, her wheels made a whirring noise on the path. She whizzed past colourful cars and saw people walking their dogs. Lily wondered what the old melancholy man was doing.

Meanwhile, the glum, frail man sat on his dusty old bench pondering about friends that he could have. While he sat gazing into the distance at the small round Earth he wondered if anybody could visit him.

Lily beamed with excitement.

Lily ran down stairs to open her presents. A long box laid under the Christmas tree neatly wrapped in sparkly gold paper.

As Lily raced down the stairs, she beamed with excitement. She couldn't believe her eyes when she saw ^{the} long box laid under the Christmas tree neatly wrapped in sparkly gold paper. As Lily ripped open her gift she wondered if the old man had received his gift from her.

Meanwhile, way up high in the dark dark sky the sad loney man sat hunched on his bench and pondered the fun being had down on Earth. Suddenly a blur of colour appeared in front of his eyes he wondered where could it have come from? What could it be?