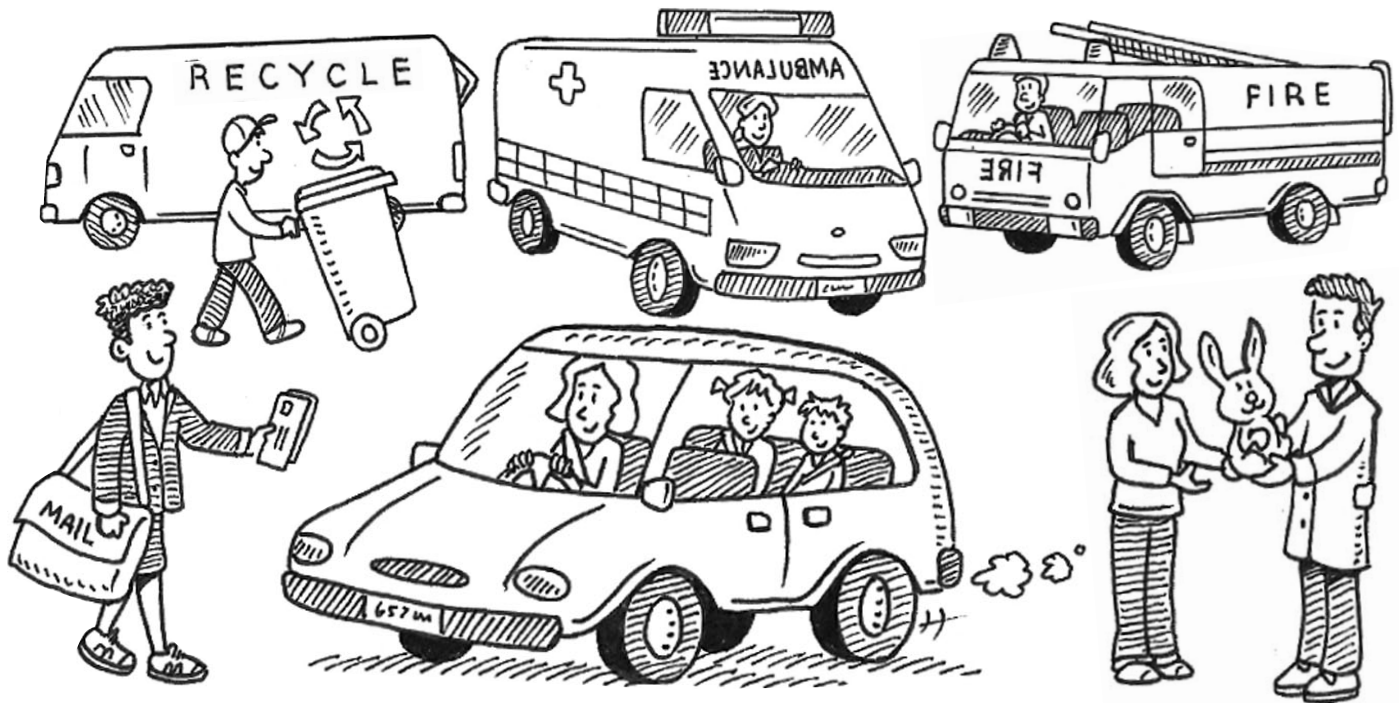


A busy morning

Share this story about the everyday roles of people who help us



It was Monday morning and Daisy and Rory were getting ready to go to school. They put on their coats and shoes and opened the front door. The postman was just coming up the driveway to deliver their mail.

'Good morning,' said the postman.

'Are you busy today?' Daisy asked the postman.

'Yes, I have lots of letters and small parcels to deliver to everyone's houses,' replied the postman.

'That's a good job that you do, helping to deliver people's news and bills to them,' said Daisy.

Rory ran to the front gate as he could hear the recycling lorry coming down the road.

'Look, Mum,' he said. 'Here comes the recycling lorry with lots of men to collect the bins.'

'That's right,' said Mum. 'They empty the bins into the back of the lorry and then they take it to a special tip to recycle it all and make it into compost that you can use on the garden.'

'Wow!' said Rory. 'That is so clever and it is good to recycle for our environment.'

'Come on then, Daisy and Rory, get into the car and we can get on our journey to school,' said Mum. Daisy and Rory climbed into the car and Mum made sure that they were safely strapped into their car seats with their seat belts on.

On their way to school, an ambulance and a big red fire engine rushed past them, flashing their lights, and sounding their sirens.

'Where are they going?' asked Rory.

'They have probably been called out to an emergency accident. The ambulance and fire crew are going to help the people who are involved in the accident,' said Mum.

'What will they do?' asked Daisy.

'The firefighters will help to get people out of the car, and the ambulance crew will help to make people better and take them to hospital,' said Mum.

As they arrived at the school gates, Mum could see a rabbit on the side of the road. It appeared to be someone's pet that had escaped, and was now lost. Daisy and Rory couldn't wait to get out of the car to see. Mum told them to walk slowly towards it so that they didn't frighten it. Mum managed to pick the rabbit up in her arms.

'What shall we do with it, Mum?' asked Daisy.

'Once you have gone into school, I shall take it to the vet's to see if they can help find its owner,' said Mum.

Mum carefully placed the rabbit in a box and put it in the car, then took Daisy and Rory into school. Daisy and Rory couldn't wait to tell their teachers about their interesting journey to school, and about all the different types of people that help us.

Mum took the rabbit to the vet's. The vet had received a phone call from a lady whose little girl had lost her rabbit called Fluffy. He checked the rabbit to make sure that it wasn't injured, and then called the lady to say that Fluffy was safe and that she could come and collect it.

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