

## The Arrival

Nicky wished she was clever like her big brother, Tom.

Tom's report had just come in the post; it was great.

Nicky was only good at one thing – riding her bike. No one ever noticed though.

They were too busy looking at Tom's amazing skateboard moves.

Why did he have to be good at everything?

Dad read the mail. He frowned.

"What's the matter?" asked Nicky.

Dad read a letter out loud, "The Global Foundation is happy to confirm the arrival of your exchange student.

He will arrive at 10 a.m. on Saturday 10th August. His name is Alec."

