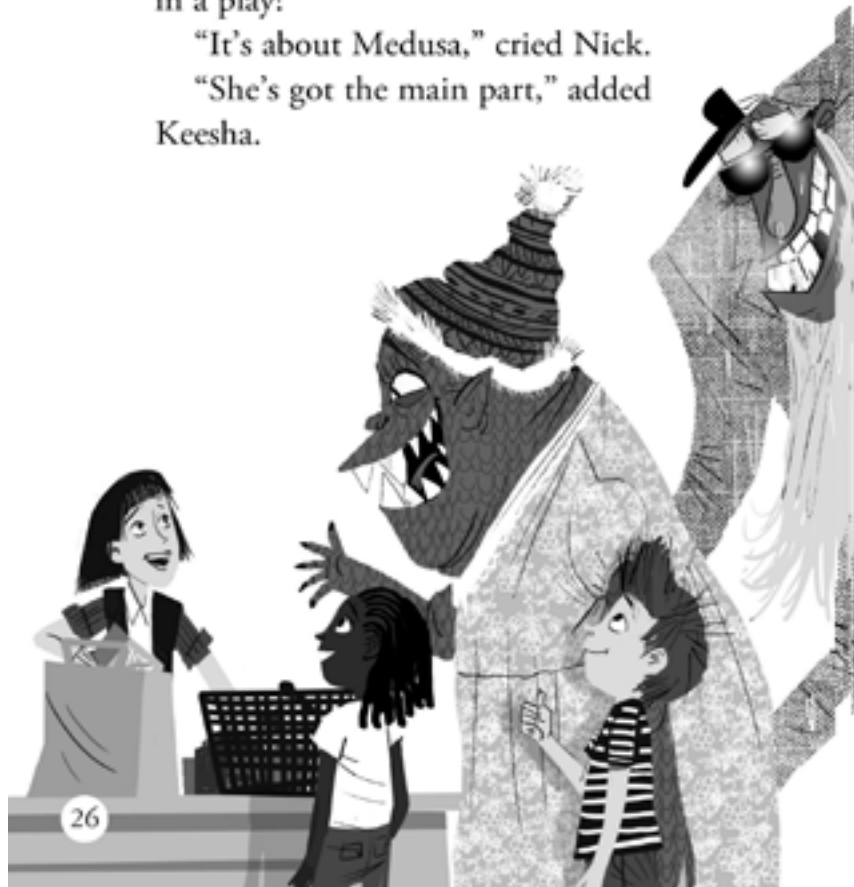


Chapter 4 Boms Wants Food!

"It's OK," shouted Keesha, snatching the hat off the floor and shoving it back on to Med's head. "She's ... she's in a play!"

"It's about Medusa," cried Nick.

"She's got the main part," added Keesha.



The woman's shocked face suddenly broke into a smile. "I'm in a drama group," she said. "In the last play I got the part of a chair."

"Maybe you'll get a table or something bigger in the next one," said Nick, taking the shopping bags and hurrying the others out of the shop.

"Phew, that was close," said Boms, as they started making their way back to Fenton Road.

"You saved the day," said Med, patting Keesha on the back.

"No problem," smiled Keesha.

As soon as they returned to number 9, Nick got busy in the kitchen. Packets were prised apart, tins were opened, herbs were sprinkled.

