

Lesson 5 (p.18)

The postman comes at seven.

Every morning the postman comes at seven.

Karla - Hello. Have we got a letter today?

Postman - There's a postcard for you and a parcel for Sally.

Patty - Yippee!

The postcard is from Ziggy.

Patty - Read it, Karla.

Karla - Lucky Ziggy!

Chatter - Ooh. A parcel for me.

Karla - It isn't your parcel. It's for Sally.

Chatter - Oh, no!
