

CHAPTER ONE Cyril and Celia

'Wash everything on the farm this afternoon, please,' said Mrs Green to her children. 'My sister's children from London are going to be here tomorrow.'

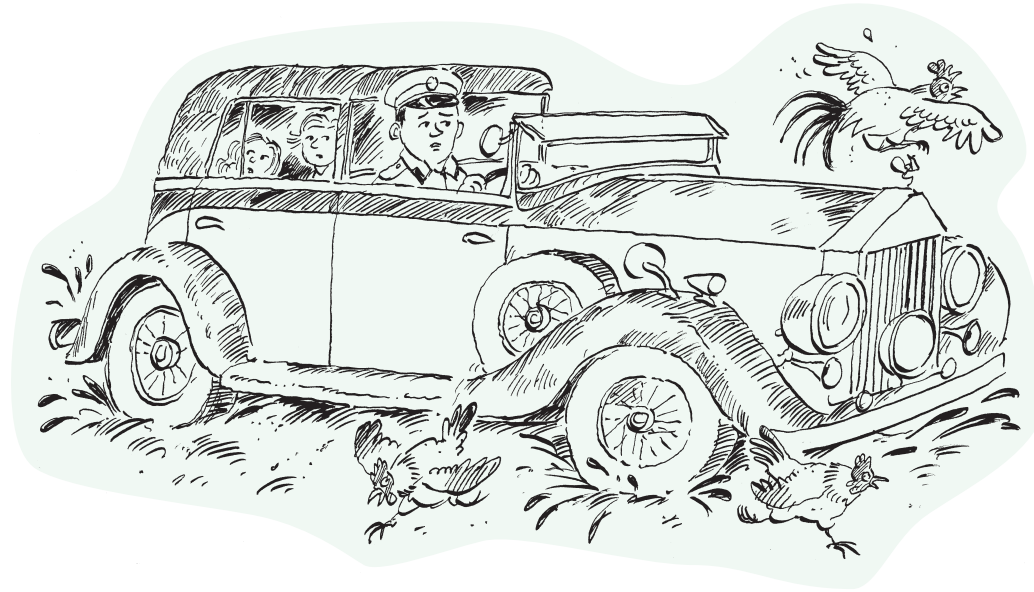
Norman, Megsie and Vincent didn't know the children from London. They didn't want them at their farm.

'Why do they have to come here?' asked Vincent. He was the youngest.

'Because there are a lot of bombs in London,' answered Mrs Green. 'It's too dangerous there.'



Mrs Green went to work. The children started washing everything. Suddenly they saw a big car.



'Oh no! They're here today, not tomorrow!' said Megsie angrily.

The children in the car were angry too. They didn't want to live on the farm. Their names were Cyril and Celia.

'Look at all the mud! This farm is horrible!' Cyril said to Celia.

He got out of the car. 'Hello, farm children,' he said. 'Do you like washing in mud?'