

The key

Lee was upset. Dad said, "Sit on my knee and tell me what's up."

"Dad. I lost the key."

"What key?"

"The key to my secret box. I need it. Please find it for me."

"Let's see. Look, get on your knees. Maybe it's under the settee?"

"I can see it! Oh, thank you, Dad. That's great! I'll get you a cup of tea."

"And a sticky cream bun," said Dad.

"That'll be a real treat."

