

O: the redic'ns ta et r' ndi .

"Oh. I... I didn't realise,"

You arrived back from walking Spot. The area seemed different to how you left it. You let Spot off his lead and followed him into the kitchen. John and you bumped into each other. He was red in the face as if he had cried, but John never really cried. You asked mum what she had told John,

"Nothing. Time for bed,"

You went up the stairs and into your bedroom. John was crying. You got into bed closed your eyes and tried to figure out what mum had told John. But you fell asleep. The next morning you woke up to the front door slamming. You look out the window. John. Where was he going when the sun was still rising. You throw some clothes on and followed him silently. Where was he headed to?

Now you could see more clearly. John was talking to the refugee children but you couldn't understand what they were saying. You lean a bit closer. John was apologizing. You could hear. But he wasn't apologizing any he was apologizing to three children. Yossi, Mordecai and Leo. John started heading back to the house, you had to get back first. You were there before him.

When John got home he asked if he could play out with his friends. Friends? He never played with his friends.

"Sure. But take your sister."

John agreed.

"Come on you'll want to come and see my new friends. Their names are Yossi, Mordecai and Leo. I know I was wrong and you were right. My friends aren't them or animals. Whatever else I called them. They're friends."