

Charlie and Alice's family



Alice's mother,
Julie

Alice's little
sister, Teresa



Alice's father,
Michael



Charlie
and Alice's
grandmother

Alice's big
sister, Marcia



Alice



Charlie's father,
Mark



Charlie
and Alice's
grandfather



Charlie's mother,
Suzy



Charlie



I'm called Charlie

Charlie is climbing up the slide in the playground when he hears: "Charlie! Charlie!"

He turns around and sees a woman calling a big boy on a bike.



Surprised, Charlie slides to the ground and goes up to him.

"Hello," he says. "Are you called Charlie?"

"Hello," replies the boy, getting off his bike. "Yes, I'm called Charlie."

"That's strange!" Charlie exclaims. "So am I! I've never met another Charlie before."



The big boy's mother comes up.

She says: "Your parents will have called you Charlie because they like the name. We liked it too and chose it for our Charlie."

"I'm called Charlie Fox," the big boy adds. "Fox is my surname and it's the name of all my family."

"Fox?" says Charlie, laughing. "How funny!"

"Don't laugh at him," says the mother seriously. "Everyone has a surname, which tells you which family you belong to. What is yours?"

Charlie thinks for a moment and replies:

"I'm called Charlie Lawson. Hey, my mum's calling. I'd better go!"



The mirror game

That morning at school, the teacher explains a new game.

"We're going to play a game of mirrors. Find yourself a partner."

She gives each child either a red or a white scarf.

"If you have a white scarf, tie it to your right wrist," she says. "If you have a red scarf, tie it to your left wrist."

The teacher helps Charlie find his left wrist so that he ties his scarf correctly.

Then she continues: "I want every child with a white scarf to stand facing someone with a red one. Now think in your head of a shape or a movement which you want your partner to copy, like they are looking in a mirror. Then we'll swap over. Reds get ready to start. One, two, three, go!"



Charlie stretches his arms out and stands on one leg, like a bird.



George wobbles all over the place!



Then it is Charlie's turn to copy George. George thinks of his favourite song and starts to dance.

He goes very fast but Charlie manages to keep up.

