

**Happy Together\_\_\_\_\_\_**

“Can I really go back to school tomorrow?” Thomas asked his Mum. “Of course, you can,” she answered. “Your spots have all gone and you are really better now.”

Thomas had not been able to go to school for over a week because he had chicken pox. He had not enjoyed that very much at all. His spots had been very itchy, and Mum had told him that he mustn’t scratch them. It was hard not to, but when he did, it made them sore as well as itchy.

The worst thing about not being able to go to school was not being with the other children. Thomas had felt all alone. He had no brothers or sisters and Emma and Joe, his friends from school, were not allowed to come to his house to play in case they caught chicken pox.

Now Thomas was excited. He could hardly wait for the next day to come. He was looking forward to playing in the sand with Joe, doing puzzles with Emma and sharing a game on the climbing frame.