

John and James

Two weeks passed. It was Thursday morning. Catherine and Isabella were walking together in the streets of Bath.

'There are two young men in front of us,' Isabella said. 'They are looking at me. Let's walk on faster. Then we can pass them.'

Catherine was very surprised.

'Let's walk the other way,' she said.

'No, no!' Isabella replied. 'I want to show you a wonderful bookshop in Milsom Street. The shop sells books of horror-stories!'

The streets were crowded. There were hundreds of



people and there were many carriages.

Catherine and Isabella looked across the street. Suddenly, a small yellow carriage went past them. Isabella cried out.

'That is my brother, John!' she said. 'And your brother, James, is with him, Catherine!'

John Thorpe saw the two girls. He stopped the horse and he jumped down from the yellow carriage. His servant held the horse's reins.

John Thorpe was a fat young man with a plain face. He was not handsome. He turned and walked towards Catherine and Isabella. He bowed.

'John, this is Miss Morland, James' sister,' Isabella said.

'I'm very happy to meet you,' John Thorpe said, in a loud voice.

