

Red Hair pushed him away. 'Be quiet!' he said again. He was angry now.

Jake got off the other motorbike and walked across to them. They were near a shop. There was fruit outside it.

Jake and Red Hair walked across to the shop. Jake looked at the fruit and smiled. 'Peaches,' he said. 'I'd like a peach.'

He took one and began to eat it. Then he took three more peaches and threw them to Red Hair, Pete and Melissa.

'Do you want one?' he said to Nicky.



'No,' Nicky said.

Jake laughed. 'Yes, you do!' He took another peach and threw it to Nicky. 'Catch!' he said, and laughed.

Nicky caught the peach.

'Hey, you!' somebody shouted at Nicky.

It was the fruit-seller. He ran out of his shop.

'Run!' Jake shouted to Nicky.

Nicky couldn't move. 'It's a bad dream,' he thought. 'I want to wake up, but I can't.'

Other people looked at him now. A car came up the street.

It was a police car.

Nicky couldn't move.

'Police!' Melissa shouted.

Jake and Red Hair ran and jumped on their motorbikes. They all laughed and shouted. Then they rode away.

Nicky felt a hand on his arm. The hand was big and strong. It was the man from the shop, and he was angry.

'I've got you!' he said to Nicky.

'I - I didn't do anything!' Nicky said.

'He's English,' somebody said.

'He's a thief,' said the man from the shop.

The police car stopped suddenly. Two policemen got out. They started to walk across the street to Nicky.

Nicky was afraid. 'The police think I'm a thief!' he thought. 'What's Aunt Carrie going to say?'

The two policemen were nearer now.

'I don't want to talk to these policemen,' he thought. 'I'm not a thief. But they think I am!'

Suddenly, Nicky pulled away from the fruit-seller and ran.

They shouted. The policemen started to run. Other people shouted. They all tried to stop Nicky, but Nicky was a fast runner.

He didn't look back - he ran!

'They won't catch me,' he thought. 'But now I'm lost!'