



Janey is looking for old newspapers. Early on Friday mornings, she takes them from every room in the house. Then later, the newspaper recycling truck arrives.

Janey opens Harry's door and looks into his room. She always takes his old newspapers or bottles for recycling.

"Ah!" she thinks. "There's a newspaper under Harry's bed."



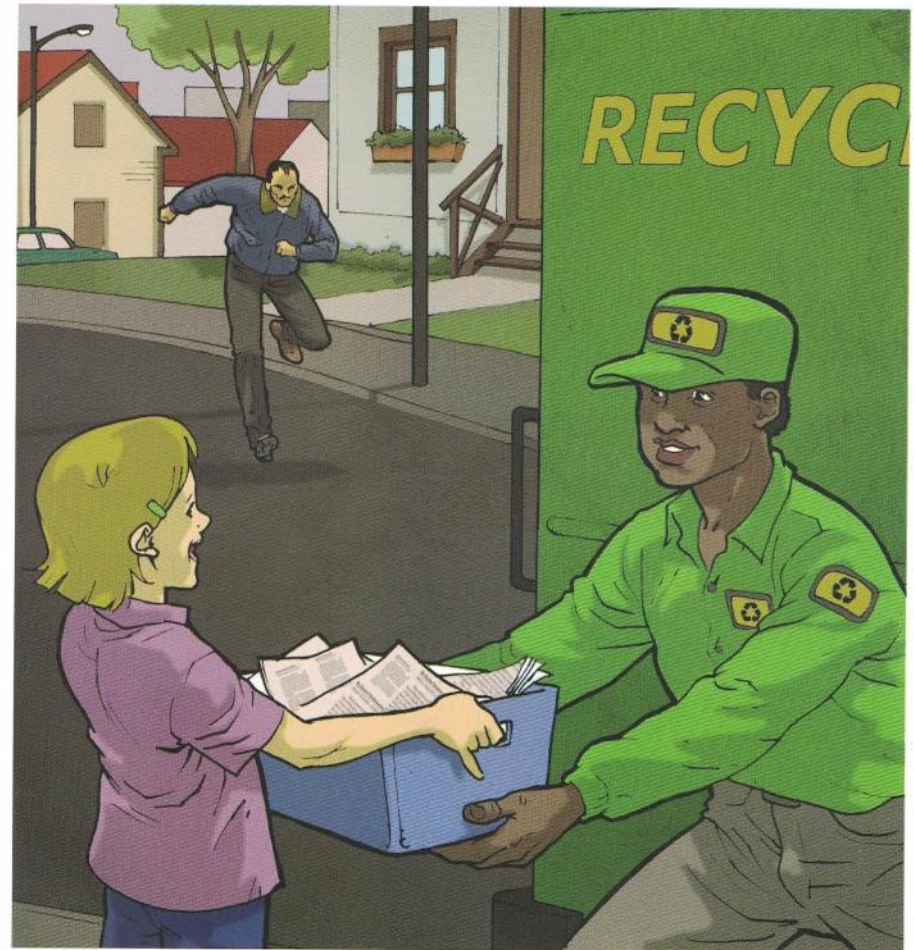
Janey puts the old newspapers into a black recycling box. She runs from the house and sees the truck.

"Wait!" she says. And she quickly gives the box to one of the men.

Harry is coming back to the house. He sees the recycling truck, and he sees Janey.

"It's Friday!" he says. "The newspaper—! Oh, no!"

Harry **chases** after the truck.



chase /tʃeɪs/ (v/n) The police are *chasing* two men in a blue car.