

It was Obi, the **caretaker** of our tower. “Do you want something to eat?” he said, and he opened a door to a flat.

An old lady with grey hair called Dory lived there. Her flat was nice and warm, and it had a balcony. She gave me a **tasty** lunch of meat and rice. Then she put some food on another plate. “You can take this to your mum,” she said. “Say hello to her from us. And come back here for dinner, young man.”

Obi and Dory looked after me and Mum after that. “Obi has keys to all the flats because he’s the caretaker,” Dory told me. “He knows everything about the people in this tower.”

Obi gave me two torches, one for me and one for Mum. Our flat felt safer because I had them. Then, one night, I saw a light in Gaia’s tower. First I could see it and then I couldn’t. I **turned** my torch on and off, and the light went on and off again. Then I tried to sleep, but I worried about the light. Was Gaia there?

