

*F*ay hummed carols as she waited for Stan. He'd promised to bring extra rations for Christmas.

'I have something special from Evelyn,' he called as he dropped anchor beside the jetty.

'What is it?'

'A plum pudding.'

Fay grinned. She sniffed the pudding as Jacko brayed loudly at the sight of so many boxes landing on the jetty.

