

# Chapter One

## Summer Holidays



'Wake up, wake up, Debbie!' Billy yells with delight as he runs into my bedroom. 'Yippee, yippee, we don't have school today, it's the holidays!'

Yippee is Billy's favourite word and I'm getting sick of hearing it.

'Go away, Billy, it's still dark outside. I want to sleep some more.'

Billy gets up so early on the holidays!

When I wake up next the sun is warm on my face and this makes me smile. I quickly jump out of bed to look outside.

The sun is shining and the sky is blue. There is just one white fluffy cloud floating towards the purple hills in the distance. It is a perfect day to start the summer holidays.

These holidays are going to be the best ever because my grandfather Dada Keen is coming to visit us. I love it when Dada Keen visits us because he knows lots of special places in the bush, and sometimes he takes me to see them.

As I run to join my mum and Billy for breakfast, I think — I love living

in the bush and I love the summer holidays.

