

“I can’t believe this!” said Mother. “The flowers are pretty, but who sent them?”

The children didn’t want to tell Mother.

“That’s not important, Mother,” said Bobbie. “These things are good for you.”

But Mother wanted to know the **truth**. The children explained and Mother was very **angry**.

“Listen, children,” Mother said. “We’re poor, but we have enough. You mustn’t tell people about us or ask **strangers** for help.”

“But the old gentleman likes us,” said Phyllis. “He wants to help.”

“He’s very kind,” said Mother. “Look! Here’s a note from him with his address. I must write a letter to thank him.”

The children wanted to thank the old gentleman, too. So, two weeks later they made a new sign for him.



Put the pictures in the correct order.



Chapter 6: The Russian Writer



One morning, Mother went to London to sell more stories. The children waited for her train at the station in the afternoon. Mother arrived at 5.00 pm and there was a man with her. He had long hair and strange clothes.

This is Alexander.
He’s a Russian writer.



“Alexander was in **prison** in Russia for his **political** ideas, but he **escaped**,” Mother explained. “Now he’s trying to find his family in England. Maybe we can help him.”

Alexander went home with Mother and the children. Mother gave him food and some of Father’s clothes.

“Why are you giving him Father’s clothes?” Bobbie asked. “Is Father dead?”

“No, Father is OK,” said Mother. “But Alexander needs our help. He can stay here. Let’s **pray** for all prisoners and their families tonight.”

