

Lofty had been walking for quite some time when he realised that he was not alone. “Hey there, I can see you!” yelled Lofty, looking back down the road to where the other house was trying to hide.

“Well...hello there! Sorry if I startled you. Where are you off to?” replied Pops, stepping out from behind a tree.

“I’m moving,” shouted Lofty, “you can join me if you’d like but you need to keep up?”

“I’m an old timer you know. I’m not so good on my stilts anymore and the wood rot has set into my joists!” muttered Pops, leaning on his walking stick.

Lofty thought for a moment and nodded, “Well then, I’ll walk slowly and you try and keep up!”

With that, he turned back towards the road and carried on with his journey- just a little slower than he had been moving before.

