

Gilana: *Come on, Martin, catch him!*

Martin: *Ouch!!*

Gilana: *Are you O.K.? Martin?? Are you all right?*

Shane: *Uhu... No answer... and he's not moving. Quick, call the teacher!*

Gilana: *Mister Temple, please! We need help!*

Mr Temple: *Move away, children. What happened?*

Shane: *He slipped on a plastic bag.*

Mr Temple: *Gilana, go to the staff room and ask someone to phone 999 for an ambulance... Quickly!*

Shane: *Is Martin all right, Sir?*

Mr Temple: *I'm sure he's fine. You and Gilana were right not to move him, thank you very much. You did the right thing.*

Gilana: *It's O.K. Sir, the ambulance is coming.*

Medic: *Hello, children! Move back please. What's your name? Where does it hurt?*

Martin: *My name is Martin... and my head hurts a lot!*

Medic: *Yes. You've banged your head... and your hands and your knees are going to be all black and blue! But it's not very serious. The good news is... you've won a trip in the ambulance!*

Shane: *Waouh! Lucky you! Can I go with him???*