

Some time ago, I was working at a school in the North of England. To prove this, he pointed to his initials on the back and told us he'd lost it on a beach the year before. We were all amazed when he said it used to be his. I met another teacher there called Martin and we became friends. So I invited him to stay with my family one summer. My brother Tom was staying there too. One day at breakfast, Martin got a watch out of his pocket. Tom saw it and asked if he could have a closer look