

Saving the train One day, the children were walking by the fence along the top of the hill beside the railway line. 'I'm not sending the pram back, Bert,' said Mrs Perks, when she heard this. The line here ran through a deep little valley and the hillside on both sides of the line was very rocky. The girls looked and saw a tree moving slowly downwards on the opposite side of the railway line! 'We'll need some sticks as well,' said Peter, taking one of the petticoats. 'Now.' 'We didn't mean to do anything wrong,' said Peter, following her. 'I – I'll never be kind to anyone again!' said Phyllis, starting to cry. 'Don't you understand?' said Perks. 'People in the village will laugh at me. "Poor Perks, he can't take care of his own family." I – I won't,' said Perks, quietly. 'They're the best presents of all, aren't they, Nell?' It was soft, but very clear, and slowly began to get louder. The man at the village shop said, 'I'm pleased to give something to Mr Perks. He always pays his bills.' And the woman at the Post Office wanted you to have the pram. 'And other people said you were kind and polite and hardworking,' said Bobbie. Perks said suddenly. 'I – I don't know if I was ever so pleased ... not only with the presents, but with the kind thoughts of our neighbours. But among the rocks, grass and flowers grew, and many small trees. Phyllis stood by the fence and looked down to the lines at the bottom. 'It's like looking down the side of a mountain,' she said. Suddenly, they heard a noise. 'Look at the tree over there!' cried Peter. He took a knife from his pocket. It was for her granddaughter, but the little girl died?' 'So don't ask me to?' 'They wanted to give you a birthday present. The old gentleman gave Peter a pound for you. He said you were a man who was good at his work. We thought you would like "Stop!"' 'I take back every word I said.'