Part of me wanted to go. Another part didn't. "Okay," I agreed reluctantly. "I'll meet you at the park."

* * *

I was surprised to see James, Aaron and Claire there when I arrived. It seemed like we all had the same idea. Everyone wanted that new bike. James was swinging across the monkey bars. Aaron was trying to do a few chin-ups. But I think he was finding it pretty hard. Claire was crawling as fast as she could through a big tube. Everything looked like so much fun.

"Hi, Rilla! You're early," came a voice from across the park.

I turned to see Nicholas and Lauren ride their bikes through the gate.

"Let's get started!" shouted Nicholas. "Race you to the monkey bars!"

We were having a blast when Lauren nudged me. "Look over there," she said. She pointed to some kids coming through the gate.

