Emma walked quickly along the pavement. She wanted to go to Game. They had been shopping for long enough now and it was getting quite tedious: they’d been looking at new school uniforms for September.

As they approached the shop, Emma’s attention was drawn to a bright purple poster in the shop window. She began to read the poster aloud: New Game! Here Today!

Turning to her mum, Emma let out an excited gasp. “Mum, Mum, look at this - it’s the new FIFA 20 game! Can we buy it? Please!”

Unfortunately, there was a line of customers in front of Emma, at least one hundred and fifty people deep – people who probably wanted to buy the game too. Emma was feeling nervous - what if there weren’t enough? Her head started to be flooded with anxious thoughts - she felt like she was going to explode!

In normal circumstance, Emma was a polite girl. However, these were NOT normal circumstances. Emma really wanted this game, so she pushed her way into the building; she ran like the wind, past all of the – clearly disapproving – people in the queue and up to the shelf. Grabbing the first copy she saw, Emma rushed to the checkout, where she was met by Mum.

Having paid for the prized possession, the two of them were out of there in a flash. They walked back to the bus stop and waited patiently. As soon as the right bus came, Emma leaped into the air. She couldn’t wait to get home: her best friend Tilly was coming over for tea - they would be able to play the game, together.

On arriving home, Emma grabbed the phone and punched in the digits of Tilly’s number.

Ring, ring! Ring, ring!

**“Hey, Tilly! Is that you?” asked Emma, impatiently.**

**“Yeah, of course it’s me! It is my mobile number you’ve just rung!” responded Tilly in that slightly sarcastic way, she always used.**

**“You ain’t gonna believe this…I’ve only gone and bought the new Fifa 20 game! D’ya want to come over here and play it?”**

**“What? Of course, I do! On my way.” replied Tilly, without hesitation.**

Ding, dong! Ding, dong!

Emma rushed to answer the door. After carefully opening the case and showing Tilly the new game, she began to read the instructions. Boring! Too impatient to wait, she put the instructions down and they started playing. Emma was pleased as punch that she’d bought the new Fifa 20.

Meanwhile, back at the shop, people were still waiting patiently in the queue…