

SUSIE AND TOM

TRAVEL THE WORLD



PRAQUE

BY KAREN YORK

Susie and Tom are friends. They both like to visit new places around the world. Today, Susie and Tom are travelling to a city in the middle of Europe called Prague.

“Prague is a *very, very* old city. Lots of battles have been fought here. These days it is the capital of the Czechs,” said Susie, reading her travel guide.

Tom tugged on the air hostess’ arm. “Could I have more peanuts, please?”

“*Kings* have lived here, Tom. And there’s a stone bridge with statues and a castle on a hill.”

“Mgrrrrmmph” said Tom, munching.

Susie gasped. “And there’s TREASURE in the castle! It says so right here.”

Tom’s eyes grew round with excitement. “**TREASURE!**” He’d *always* wanted to find treasure.

“But don’t we need a map to find it?” he asked.

Susie showed him her book. “There’s a map right here!”

“**Can we search for it, oh please Susie, can we pleeeeeeease search for the treasure?**” pleaded Tom.

Susie laughed. “**I should think so!**”

Tom sighed happily and reached for a muffin.





The crowd, which had built up around the astrological clock, nearly crushed Susie and Tom. Tom's rohlík (it was a special Czech bread roll) almost got knocked from his hand by a tourist with a camera.

"That clock looks like two very nicely decorated plates," remarked Tom clutching his half-eaten roll.

"I wonder if kings who lived here ate off them."

The clock had such an unusual design that even Susie was having trouble telling the time. *Suddenly* the two blue windows on the top opened and little wooden men started marching around inside.

"Maybe they are going to throw down hamburgers," Tom said, hopefully.

"No, Tom, my travel guide says they are the twelve apostles."

Tom wasn't sure what an apostle was, but he saw that they were not throwing down any food, which was a pity, because he was feeling **very hungry**, despite his rohlík.





Suddenly Tom was gone! Susie spotted his bright yellow cap in the crowd and raced after him.

"Don't leave without me, Tom! Why are you in such a rush?" she panted.

"There's some great food this way, Susie. I just know it."

Tom charged up a narrow, cobbled street until he came to a door with a dangling sign above it. It had a picture of a plate with a knife and fork on either side of it.

"My nose tells me that this place serves yummy food," said Tom triumphantly.

The children ordered the *'lunch-special'* off the menu. First, the waiter brought them some soup, which was followed by plates overflowing with chunky meat, fried sausages, potato dumplings and red cabbage. The food was a bit different to what Susie and Tom would normally eat at home and it was very colourful.

Tom started eating without delay, and even Susie felt hungry at the sight of so much food.

"I could eat a horse!" she said.

"That reminds me," said Tom between bites.

"We should get back to finding that **TREASURE** – just as soon as we finish eating!"



**Typical Czech
Restaurant**



Susie and Tom walked through a giant stone archway onto the bridge.

“Check out these statues on each side of the bridge,” said Tom.

“They seem very sad and lonely just sitting there in one place all the time,” Susie remarked.

“Well, maybe they talk to each other while no-one is watching them,” replied Tom.

The children agreed that since thousands of people would probably walk across the bridge every day, the statues would certainly have lots of interesting conversations to listen to.

“Don’t mention the **T-R-E-A-S-U-R-E** to them,” Tom whispered to Susie.

“We don’t want everyone finding out about it!”



