

– and who were all the people he called aunts and uncles, when they weren't related at all, but just grown-up friends.

Across the ocean in England Mum said, 'What shall we take for Rahul and Radha?'

'If she's anything like me, then I think Radha would like a very complicated jigsaw puzzle,' said Neetu. 'The harder the better.'

'If he's anything like me, then I think we should take Rahul a football strip and scarf,' said Sanjay. 'He probably loves football.'

That night, Sanjay had a dream. He dreamt that he had arrived in Calcutta and Rahul came rushing up to him laughing.

'Did you bring me a cricketing outfit?' When Sanjay gave him a football strip instead, Rahul ran away shouting, 'I don't

like football!'

Sanjay frowned in his sleep. 'How silly! Everyone loves football.'

Sanjay forgot all about his dream till he was in the sports

shop with his mother,

choosing a football strip for Rahul. They looked at all the colours. Should they take Manchester United, or Everton, or Liverpool or West Ham? He couldn't decide.

'You choose, Mum,' he muttered, suddenly losing interest. He wandered off round the shop. Suddenly he saw a picture of Ian Botham in full cricketing gear; pullover,

