Daisy: Are you and Alfie going to the festival this weekend?

Oliver: Hmm? We want to, but we don’t have a car so we’re not sure how to get there. It’s in the middle of nowhere!

Daisy: Amy’s dad is taking us on Saturday morning, and he’s offered to bring us home again on Sunday. Why not come with us?

Oliver: But where would we sleep? You can’t fit five adults and tents in one car.

Daisy: You can in his – it’s one of those cars for seven people, so there’s plenty of room. Although we could look for a bed and breakfast in the village near the festival, if you’d rather.

Oliver: No, no, brilliant! Camping and concerts. A great combination!

Daisy: Or camping, concerts and cooking. It’s a world music festival but there’s also food from all over the world – Chile, Ethiopia, ummm ...

Oliver: Cool! Let’s call Alfie and Amy, and get organised.

Alfie: Let’s see ... here’s the programme. The smaller concerts start at 12 but the bigger ones start at 3. What time will we be there?

Oliver: Well, if we leave here at about 10am, we’ll be there by 12. Although we have to put up our tents too, so we could see something at 1 o’clock.

Amy: But we have to carry the tents from the car and then find a good space, so we’ll be later than that.

Daisy: A space near food and toilets, but not too near because it’ll be noisy ... and busy.

Alfie: True. So, carry the tents, find a space, put the tents up ...

Amy: (interrupting) ... eat ... we’ll be hungry by then.

Alfie: Also true. Put the tents up, eat ... so we’ll be ready for concerts at, what? 3 o’clock?

Oliver: I would think so, yes.

Amy: Isn’t your mum going? World music and food sounds like the perfect festival for her!

Daisy: I know, but she can’t go even though she told me she’d really like to. She’s in Vienna. ... and speaking of Mum ... Hi, Mum, we were just talking about you!

Sophie: All good, I hope!

Alfie: Hi, Sophie. Daisy was just saying you can’t come with us all to the festival this weekend.

Sophie: No, I’m here in Austria until Tuesday – it’s the land of chocolate cake, the waltz and Mozart, so I’m OK for food, dance and music, and I’m having a wonderful time ... but you can take photos for me, can’t you? In fact, would you like to be guest bloggers and write a post?

Amy: Oh yes! That would be so cool!

Daisy: Great idea, Mum.

Sophie: So, my two, how are things ...?

Alfie: Wow, writing a post for Sophie’s blog. Thousands of people read her blog!

Amy: I know! And we can interview people and try lots of different food from different places and if we organise ourselves, we can see as many concerts as possible.

Alfie: I’d like to see that Irish band, because Celtic music is pretty cool.

Amy: There’s a Portuguese singer I’d like to see.

Alfie: Oliver and Daisy could write about the food ...

Amy: Umm ... yes ... maybe. Although maybe we should see what they want to do too.

Alfie: Er, yes. Yes, we should.

Amy: But, it’s a possibility.

Oliver/Daisy: OK, bye Mum. Love you.

Oliver: Bring us some cake! OK, you two, we were looking at the programme ... Concerts. Hey, at 3 o’clock there’s a great looking reggae band from Jamaica or a Russian electro-pop group on the other stage ...

Daisy/Oliver: I fancy the Russian gig – oh, haha.

Daisy: How about you two go to the reggae?

Alfie: Fine by me ...