



Kevin put down his glass
and pulled on his jacket.

“Come on, just one for my birthday,”
said Pam.

“No thanks,” said Kevin,
“I’ve already had enough tonight.
I have to drive home, remember.”

“No worries. Gordon could drive you.
He doesn’t drink.”

“He doesn’t have a licence either!” said
Kevin.

“You could give me some practice if you
like,” said Gordon.

“Not in the van,” Kevin replied.
“I’d lose my job if I let someone
else drive the firm’s van.”

Kevin worked as a courier
for Swift Deliveries.
He delivered flowers and parcels
to shops all over Riverton.

He liked
his job because
he was always moving around.
He also liked having the van
to drive home in.
He had dropped into the ‘White Lion’
on his way home after work.

He knew Gordon and Pam would be there.
Today was Pam's birthday,
and she was buying a few drinks
to celebrate.

"Here," said Pam, putting a glass of beer
into Kevin's hand.

"The drinks are on me!"

