

A story about nature and technology.
Both can be amazing and both
can connect us to those we love.

When Jack meets his new next-door
neighbour Enzo the two boys become
friends straight away. Like the swallows
that they love to watch with each other,
Enzo has come from South Africa.

But like the swallows, Enzo must go
back when autumn comes. Will the
close bond that holds Jack and
Enzo together be just as strong
when they are far apart?

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HELEN MORTIMER & KATIE COTTLE

OWLET PRESS

HELEN MORTIMER

KATIE COTTLE

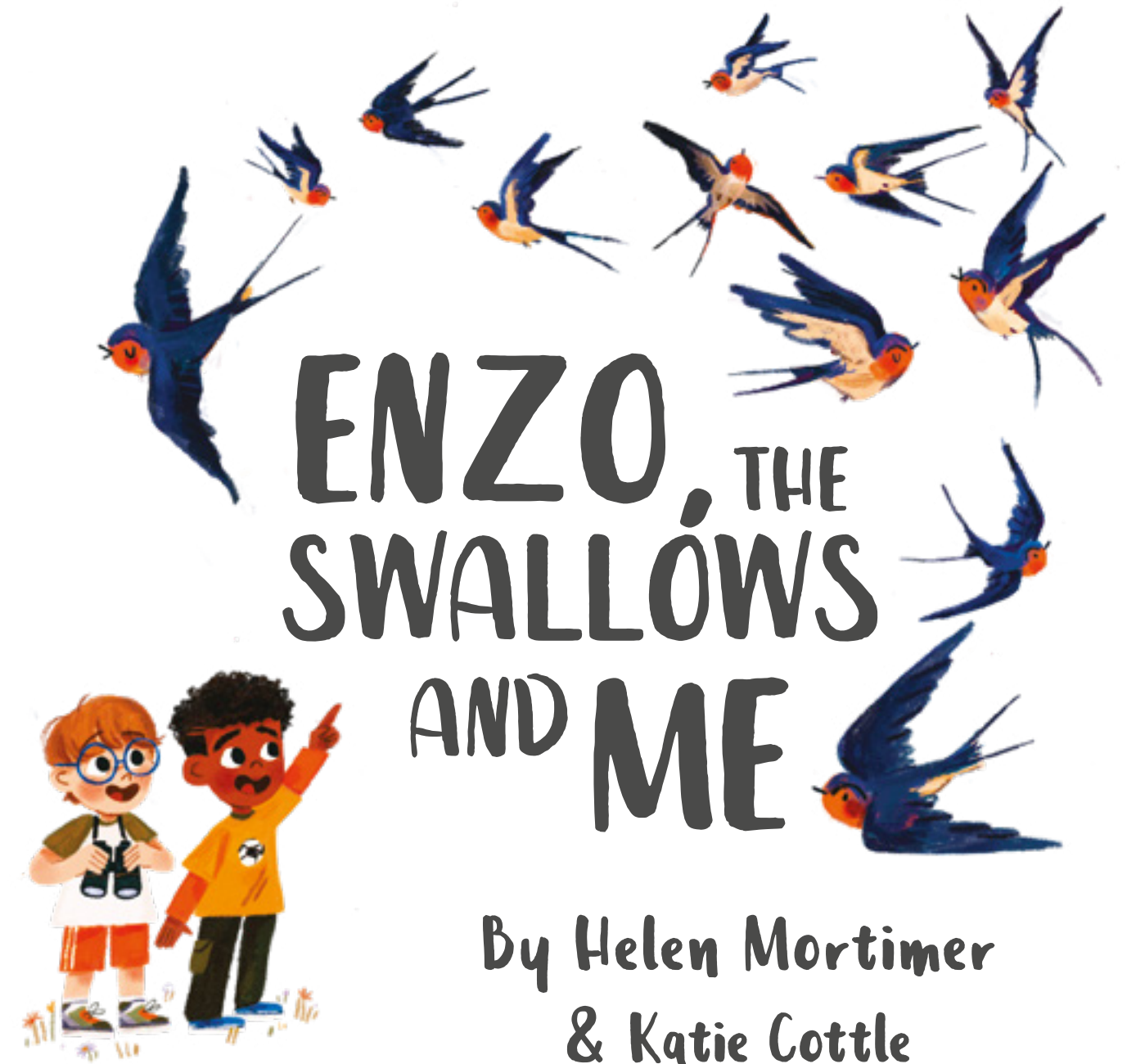
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I met Enzo's football before I met Enzo.
It got stuck in a bush at the back of our house.



‘Come on, Jack, let’s take it back,’ said Sophie.
(She’s my big sister.) ‘That way we
can say hello to our new neighbours.’

So Sophie and me took the ball
and knocked at number thirty-eight.
And that’s how I met Enzo.



Enzo and me like the same things.



Football . . .

drones . . .

pizza.

And we both have . . . annoying big sisters!



Enzo came here from South Africa because of his dad's job.

'He's an engineer, so he likes gadgets and stuff,' said Enzo.



'But he loves birdwatching.'



Every night Enzo's dad let us watch Fred Arrow and Ruby on the webcam. 'I set it up so we don't have to disturb them in the shed,' he said. It wasn't long before the chicks arrived. A lot of them!



Dad said our tub of worms was good for some garden birds but not swallows.

(They were very good for scaring away annoying big sisters though!)



By the end of the summer me and Enzo were swallow experts. And that meant we knew that soon they would fly south . . .