

At that moment Marcel ----- **hears** ----- a motor start.

“Where’s that coming from?” he thinks.



Then he sees something at the end of the road. It's them!

It's the **thieves** ----- and they're stealing a car!



He **runs** ----- across Zaza's garden and down the street. He

can see the car's **numberplate** -----.



It's near. Very near. "Can I ...?" he thinks, and he ~~-----~~ **jumps**

-. Yes!! Marcel sits on the number-plate. "Good," he

thinks. Then, after a second or two... "But what happens

now?"



The thieves **drive** ----- across Paris very fast. Marcel can

hear them in the car. They are **laughing** and **talking** -----

. But Marcel is not laughing. He is very, very angry. After

half an hour the car stops next to a cafe.



It is late and the cafe is quiet. In one corner there is a woman. The thieves sit at her table. Marcel sits under the table and listens. "Have you got it?" the woman asks.



The tall man takes a box from his jacket. Then he opens it.

“Look,” he says. “Ahhh!” The woman ~~-----~~ **puts** a hand to her

~~-----~~ **mouth**. “What a beautiful diamond!” “This is it,” thinks

Marcel. “This is the moment.”



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It’s near. Very near. “Can I ...?” he thinks, and he jumps.

Yes!! Marcel sits on the number-plate. “Good,” he thinks. Then, after a second or two... “But what happens now?”



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