

Ben and Belle's house was full of relatives visiting during the summer months. Their mother's brother, Uncle Harry, was in the spare room and his son George was in Ben's room. Granny was in Belle's room and there was nowhere left for the twins to sleep but in the living room.

"Oh well," sighed Belle. "There's nothing to be done about it." She snuggled down on the nice comfortable sofa.

"Great," grumbled Ben and Dasher who had a chair each!