

Now we can begin the book!

## Part 1

### Early June

‘Lob?’ said Grandpa Will, in the summer garden. ‘Oh, he’s older than anyone can tell. Older than the trees. Older than anybody.’

‘And what does he do?’ asked Lucy. She knew the answer, but liked Grandpa to tell her.

‘Lob-work, that’s what he does. Odd jobs around the place.’ He always said it like that – Lob-work. Whenever he and Lucy were out here, Grandpa would look at a well-tended onion bed, or a watering can filled

and ready, and he'd smile. And sometimes he'd look towards the hedge, as if someone was there. When Lucy looked too, she'd see only a quiver in the leaves; a mouse, perhaps, or a spider. The thing about Lob was that not everyone could see him. Most people couldn't.<sup>1</sup>







'How long has Lob been here?'  
Lucy asked. She knew the story, but  
liked hearing it over and over again.

Task Number 1 – Fill in this table or answer the questions in  
your book.

<p><u>Likes</u> <i>What do you like about the book and illustrations so far?</i></p>	<p><u>Dislikes</u> Is there anything you dislike about it?</p>
<p><u>Puzzles</u> <i>Is there anything you are not understanding?</i></p>	<p><u>Connections and patterns</u> Does the book remind you of anything?</p>