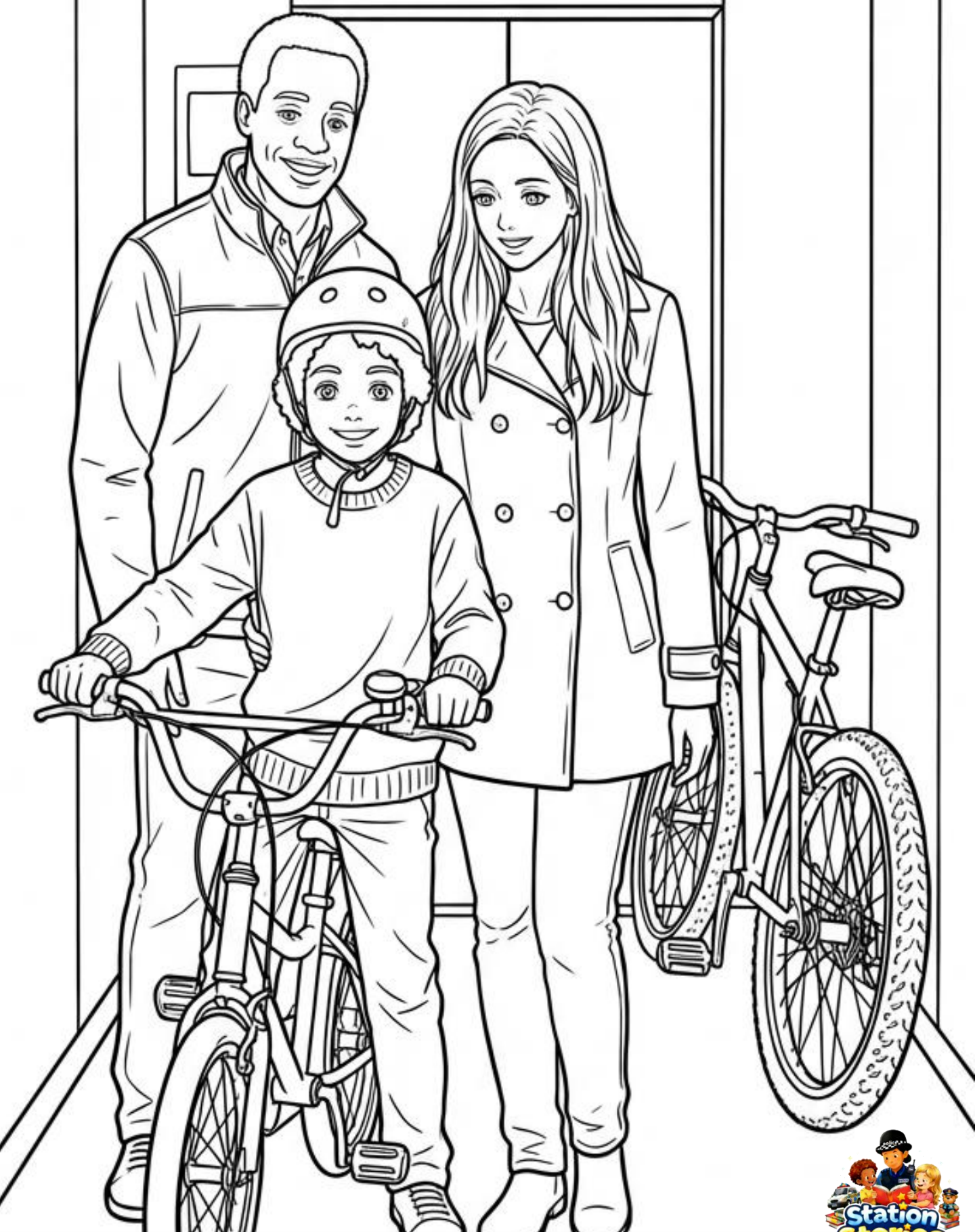




Where is my bike?



Today was his birthday, and he knew *exactly* what was waiting for him.... a brand-new bicycle.



They all squeezed into the lift and went down, down, down to the ground floor.



Calvin hopped on and started to ride. Round and round he went, his legs pumping the pedals..



Calvin's friends came over to admire his new bike. They shouted "wow Calvin, it is amazing!"



Just then, a friendly Police Community Support Officer (PCSO) walked over. It was Tom, Calvin and his friends recognised him. Tom rides a bike too.



Tom gave Calvin and his friends important advice.
"You can get your postcode put on the frame, so
everyone knows it is yours."



Tom said he visits their school often. He told them that it has a bike ability course.



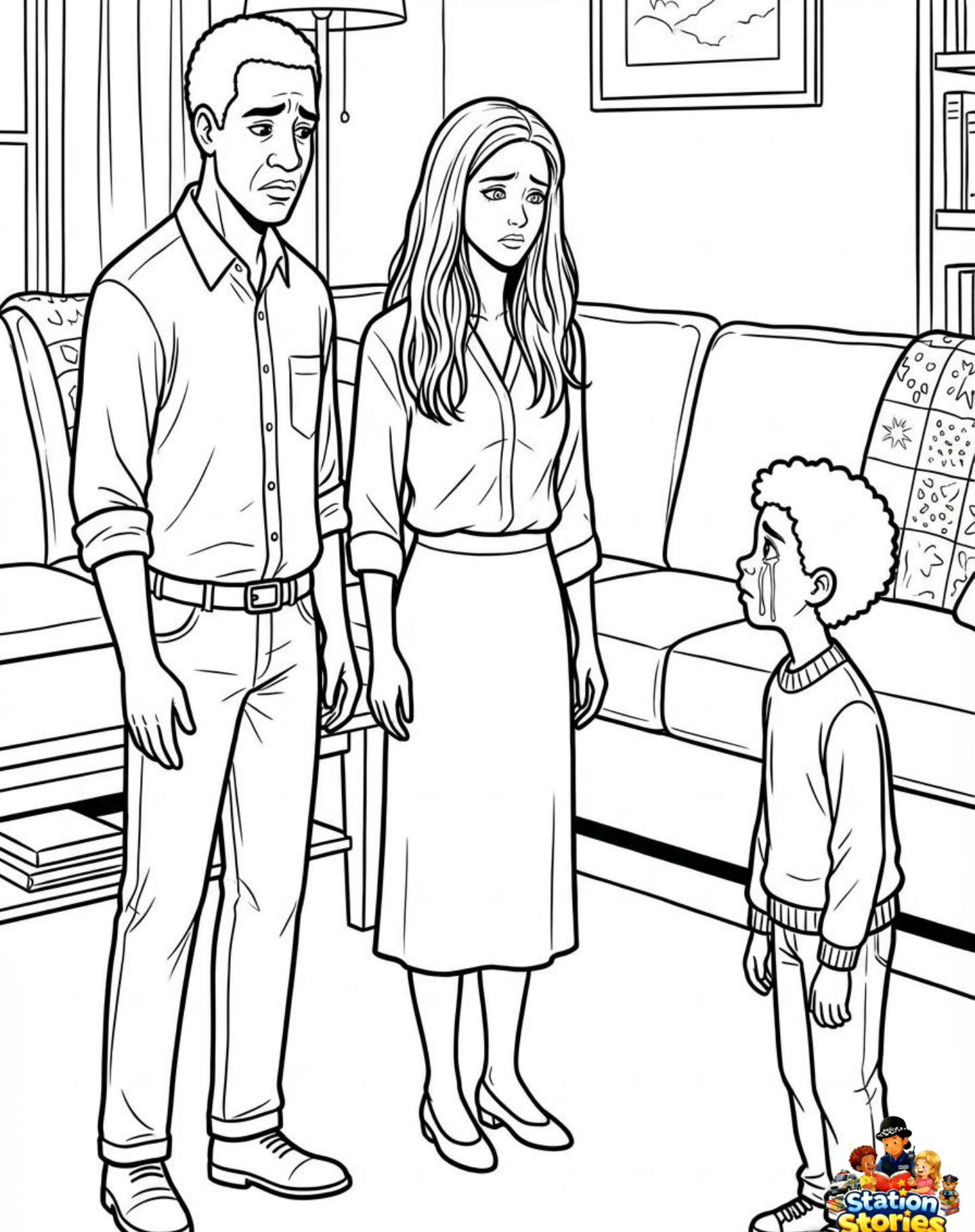
Every day, Calvin was out on the grass with his friends on their bikes. They were cycling round as fast as they could, making race-tracks, and having a blast.



All of a sudden, they heard a loud jolly tune. Everyone shouted "The ice cream van." Calvin jumped off his bike, leaving it on the grass, and ran to join the queue.



When he finally got his ice cream, he turned back to walk to where he left his bike. But... it was gone! "Where is my bike?" he cried, his eyes wide with shock.



Calvin was so upset, he couldn't even eat his ice cream. He ran back to the flats, tears welling up in his eyes "mum.. dad.. my bike has gone!".



Dad quickly called the police to tell them that the bike was missing. He told them where the bike was, and described the make and colour of the bicycle.



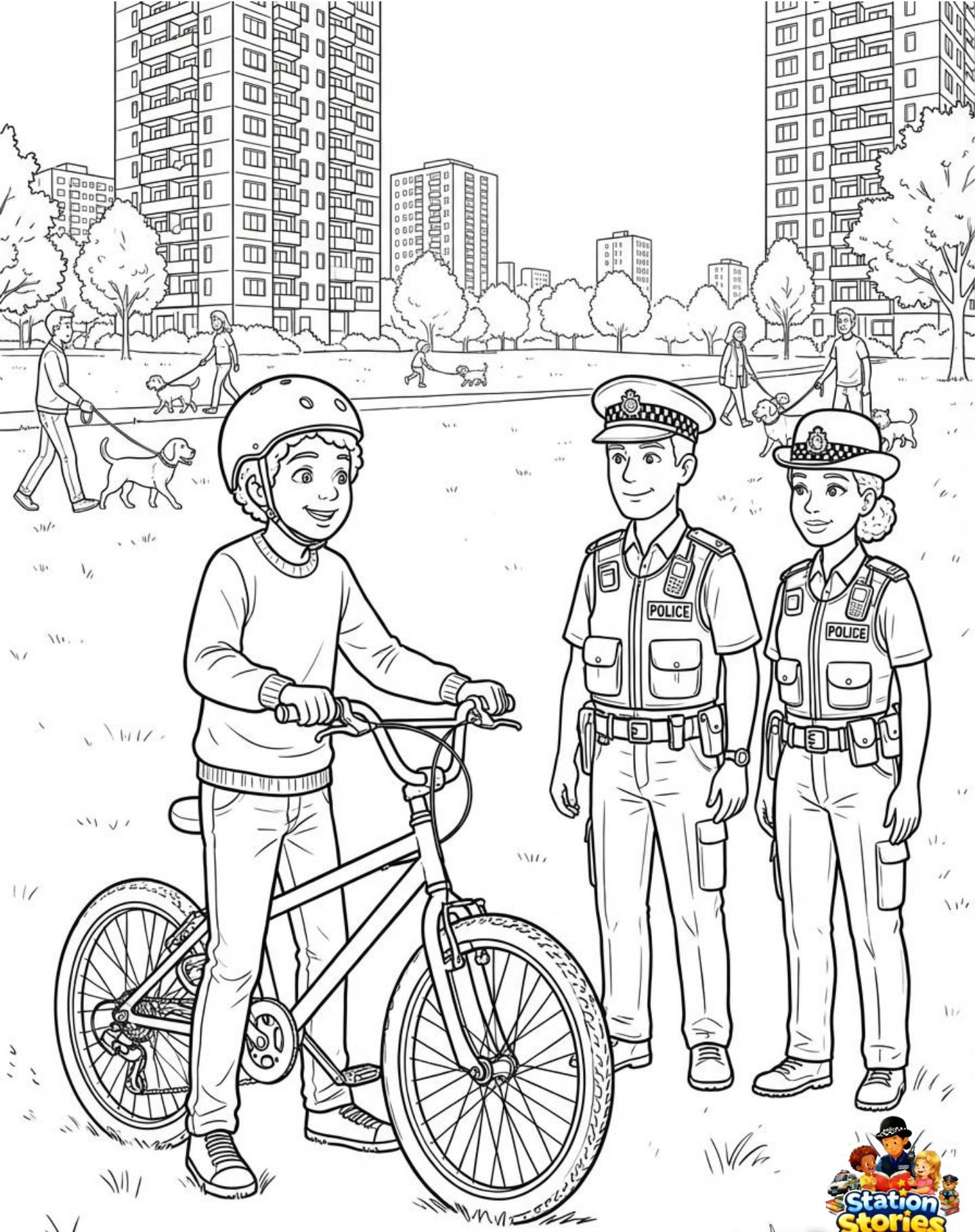
The police officers arrived and started searching the area by the flats. They looked at the CCTV cameras and asked people walking by, if they had seen anything.



After an hour, the police found Calvin's bike.
One of his friends was riding it towards the flats.



The police officer gently explained, "you can't just take someone's bike without asking, even if it does belong to your friend. You always need to ask first."



Calvin was happy to have his bike back. He had learned a valuable lesson that day. He always locked his bike from then on.