

I was cross. I had lost my favourite stuffed bunny called Dora. I lost her in our local cafe that morning. I didn't mean to do it! How was I supposed to go to sleep that night without her? She was so soft and snuggly.

We returned to the cafe quickly after realising she was lost and searched all over. She was nowhere to be found. Mum had planned for us to visit Grandma in the care home down the road after breakfast.

It was the day before Easter so Dad suggested that we still go ahead with our visit. My heart sank. I didn't want to go because I wanted to find Dora. I started to cry but Mum told me that she was sure Grandma would be happy to see us. I stopped crying and decided to visit Grandma. We arrived at the home and sat with Grandma.

The care home had organised Easter activities for friends and family. Mum tried to encourage me to take part in some of the crafts but I didn't feel up to it. I missed Dora. I suddenly spotted Dora on a chair by a nice, elderly lady called Carol. She had recently moved into the home. "Dora!" I cried and ran over to the chair.

Carol smiled and said, "I thought she was yours, Avery. She was in the cafe where I had breakfast with my family this morning."

"Thank you!" I replied.

Grandma walked over and said, "Happy Easter, Avery. I'm so glad Carol found Dora. It gave us a chance to get to know one another. You've helped me to make a new friend today. It was a nice surprise. Oh! I have a surprise for you, too." Grandma handed me a small, yellow stuffed chick and said, "This is Danny. I thought he'd make a nice new friend for Dora." I smiled and thanked Grandma. I was glad that I decided to visit her after all!