

## Paddington in Argentina!

After finishing his last jar of marmalade at the Colon Hotel in Buenos Aires (Argentina), Paddington thought it was time to take another adventure. As he was walking along The Avenue which is the most impressive street in the city, he stopped just in front of the huge obelisk in the centre. Then he spotted a billboard advertising cheap flights to China. He thought this would be an amazing country to finish his journey at so he made his way to the airport.



At the airport, Paddington bought a ticket and sat down to have his very last sandwich. When he put his ticket on the chair next to him, he didn't realise there was already another ticket there,



that belonged to the man beside him. While enjoying his sandwich, Paddington suddenly heard the last call for gate 22. He glanced at the ticket next to him and grabbed it and realised that he had to run to catch his flight! "Luckily, I just made it in time", he thought.

The plane took off and the flight was smooth until the captain made his announcement: "Welcome on board of our plane, we are currently flying over the Andes on the way to USA. I wish you a pleasant flight."

"Oh no! I am on a wrong flight!! I need to get out as fast as I can! As long as I know where I am." Paddington thought.

Without thinking much, he went up to the door, jumped out and tried to pull the strap of his parachute only to realise that he didn't have one! "Now, I am in serious trouble!" he thought. "This actually might be fun. I can maybe slide down on my belly and somehow make it back to the city"

As he neared the ground, he noticed a huge pile of snow which broke his fall. He slid out of the snow drift on his belly, clutching his suitcase in one hand and his red hat in the other. He shot down the hill and suddenly found himself going up a ski ramp. A quick as flash, Paddington found himself, doing a back flip as he was flying through the air!

Using his hat as a parachute, Paddington floated down and landed straight in the back of a removal van, that happened to be heading straight back to Buenos Aires, where he started his journey! Luckily, in

the van was a selection of nice furniture. He found himself a nice bed, had a marmalade sandwich and quickly fell asleep.

After a few hours, the van was back in Buenos Aires. The main avenue was very busy, as usual. Unfortunately, the van driver received a message on his phone and without thinking, looked at his phone and didn't see the old granny crossing the road! He looked up at the last minute and jammed on his brakes. The van spun round, making Paddington fly out of the back of the van along with some blue paint that had also been in the van.



Paddington came flying out the van and fortunately came to a quick stop at the foot of the Obelisk, a main features of Buenos Aires. Unfortunately, the paint didn't stop and flew through the air landing all over the tall white tower, which was now blue!

"Oh dear!" said Paddington. "Actually, I think the obelisk looks better blue anyway!"

Paddington decided it would be a good idea to leave as soon as possible so hurried back down the road and caught a taxi to the port. Ready to catch the boat for his adventure to continue...