

Paddington loses his hat.

One morning, Paddington found himself heavily asleep on a battered, noisy boat. Eventually he woke up and discovered that he was in a strange, dark, kitchen surrounded by beautiful, scrumptious food. After eating all of the delicious food, he was feeling fat and very full up. He was feeling worried and lonely because he didn't know where he was going!

Suddenly the boat stopped. Where was he? Silently he crept out from under the kitchen table and peered through a small window. He was in Argentina.



Quickly he raced out towards the packed city of Buenos Aires. Hot sunshine made him sweat. Tall, colourful buildings could be seen in the distance. An old, dusty market selling marmalade and bread was crowded with the city people. Trains were humming, loud horns were blaring, people were rushing about shouting to each other. Paddington was amazed. This was very different to his home in Peru.

Feeling peckish and with a rumbling tummy, Paddington reach for his red hat. No hat was there! Panicking, Paddington raced back towards the heaving football stadium where he had been earlier in the day. Wondering around the stadium, he soon realised that the hat had not been left there.



Next stop was the bustling market place. He walked past the hectic, dusty stalls that he had passed earlier in the day but still no hat was to be found!

Finally, feeling sad and a little angry, Paddington decided to return to the huge ship that he had woken up on that morning. Strolling back through Buenos Aires Paddington realised that his beautiful red hat was not going to turn up. Feeling miserable and annoyed, the sad bear boarded the ship ready for his next adventure. He found the cramped kitchen where he had spent the night before and settled down under the empty table. He would have to go to sleep hungry!

As he laid down on the dusty floor something uncomfortable made him reach under his pillow. "Ah ha," he chuckled to himself. "My hat!"

