Every day, whatever the weather Jazz tumbled out of the back door and into the garden.

1.

2.

Jazz loved the smell of Nanna's wool and the feel of Raffa's bumpy knitted body in her hand.

3.

Dad said Raffy was made with love.

4.

They held hands as they dashed to the bus stop so that they could be first in the queue.

'DAD! Raffy's scarf..!' shouted Jazz, as the bus pulled away from the bus stop.

6.

'Are we nearly there yet?' she said.

7.

'The bumpiest bit is around this bend now,' chuckled dad. 'Are you ready? Hold onto that water! Here we go!'

8.

Jazz rubbed her eyes open and couldn't believe what she saw!