

**It's a lovely bright morning; its usually sunny in Mexico, where I live. At the moment, I'm sitting in a cafe, having breakfast with my family. A few minutes ago,we just gave some money to these to guys in huge sombrero's. And WOW! Their music was GROOVY! But it was so quick, all you hear is twiddles. I'm serious! Anyway, our breakfast was bacon and eggs-bet you don't have that! The chef, who just happened to be my dad, gave us our meal for free. You see, my dad owns a restaurant, and he gets loads of dosh because its the best in town! I looked over and noticed two ladies talking to a boy; he looked like he he'd been playing with his dog-a German Shepard. My favourite dog! I asked Mom sweetly "Can I go and play with that boy?" Mom smiled. She replied "You can go and play with him after breakfast."**