A golden envelope fell through the letterbox. On the front it said, ‘You've won!’

‘Open it!’ shouted Mum, Dalia and Ahmed. Dad opened it. They had won a free holiday.

‘I hope it’s to the seaside,’ said Dalia. ‘I can swim in the sea and make sandcastles.’

‘No, I hope it’s a camping holiday,’ said Dad. ‘I can sleep in a tent and get lots of fresh air.’

‘No, I’d like to go on a cruise,’ said Ahmed. ‘I can watch the dolphins and eat lots of nice food.’

‘Well, I’d like to go to a big city,’ said Mum. ‘I can go shopping and go to the theatre.’

Then they started to argue. They couldn’t decide.

‘Beach!’
‘Camping!’
‘Cruise!’
‘City!’

They argued until it was dark. Then the phone rang. Dalia answered it.

‘Hello, this is Lucky Holidays. You’ve won a holiday to sunny Alexandria.’

‘That’s where my grandma lives.’

‘This is Grandma!’

‘Oh Grandma, you tricked us!’

‘You’re all invited to spend your summer holiday with me.’

They packed their suitcases and spent two fun weeks at Grandma’s.

Ahmed got his nice food. Dad got his fresh air. Mum went shopping and Dalia swam in the sea. Everyone was happy.