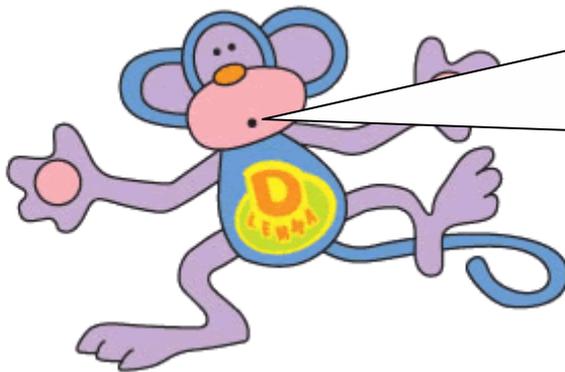


## Di Lemma and the space rocket



Di Lemma bought new toy from a local shop. He took it home, tried to play with it and it fell apart. There were loads of little bits that could easily have been swallowed. Di Lemma was very cross.

Di Lemma had seen the toy he wanted on the television. He had saved his pocket money up so he could buy it. He was very excited, his mum took him down to the shops to get it, he handed his money over and he couldn't wait to get home to play with it. It was a new space rocket and he had been saving for what felt like ages. The shop keeper put it in a carrier bag and Di Lemma proudly hung onto it. His mum made him go to a few other shops before they went home. Di Lemma was so excited he really wanted to get home so he could play with his new rocket.

By the time they finally got home Di Lemma was so excited his mum kept telling him to calm down, but there was no telling him. Di Lemma ran into his play room and took his rocket out of the carrier bag, he took it out of the box. He looked at it and smiled. He was so pleased to finally have it. He picked it up and whizzed it through the air. "Crunch, crash, bang!" The rocket fell apart, it broke into lots of little pieces and all Di Lemma had done was whiz it through the air, he wasn't rough with it at all.

Di Lemma's mum heard the noise and came into the play room. "What's happened Di Lemma? You've only just got this toy." Di Lemma explained to his mum that he wasn't rough with the toy and that it just fell apart. Di Lemma's mum helped him to put all the bits back in the box. There were loads of little bits which could have easily been swallowed by a baby like Di Lemma's sister. Di Lemma's mum said they would have to take the rocket back to the shop. Di Lemma put his coat back on and off they went.

Di Lemma's mum went and spoke to the shop keeper; the shop keeper seemed to think that Di Lemma had broken it. Di Lemma's mum explained that he was not rough with it and that the toy could be dangerous because of all the little parts. The shop keeper wasn't sure about that. Di Lemma's mum told the shop keeper he would need to speak to Trading Standards. She explained that they would advise the shop keeper. They could tell him about the rules on the safety of toys and they would also tell him what rights someone has when they have bought something that is faulty.

The shop keeper rang Trading Standards whilst Di Lemma and his mum were in the shop. He spoke to a very nice lady called Louise. Louise told the shop keeper that he was not allowed to sell toys that were unsafe and that they would need to look at it. She also told the shop keeper that if he sold toys to someone and they then broke then he had to give the customer a new one or their money back. This meant that Di Lemma could have a new rocket or his money back. Di Lemma decided he would have a new rocket. The shop keeper gave him a new rocket and he held onto it tightly again hoping that this one would be ok. Di Lemma and his mum thanked the shop keeper and they went home.

When they got home Di Lemma opened the box of the second rocket, he was a bit worried that this one would break too. He took it out of the box and he whizzed it slowly through the air, nothing happened, the rocket was fine. He whizzed and whooshed it through the air and the rocket stayed in one piece. He did it a little bit faster and the rocket stayed together. Di Lemma was so pleased he played all day with his rocket he even slept with it right next to his bed. Di Lemma had dreams of being an astronaut all night.

Di Lemma says bye for now, see you next time.....