



Watch the video on our website!



- Daisy:** Jack? Where are you? I'm here at the café ... and you're ... um ... not! So, I imagine something happened. Mmmm ... The plan was to meet at the café at 6, wasn't it?
- Daisy:** Hi, Mum, it's me. Are you there yet?
- Mum:** Yes, love, I'm here. The journey was fantastic. The airline was so nice, put me in Business Class.
- Daisy:** Great. Lucky you.
- Mum:** Are you OK, Daisy?
- Daisy:** Well, no ... not really. I'm here in the café ... and Jack's not here ... it's OK though, he was late last time too.
- Mum:** Oh, so, that's OK, is it?
- Daisy:** Well, you know what I mean.
- Mum:** I was just like you when I was with your dad.
- Daisy:** Mmmm. Really?
- Mum:** He was always late, but he always had a great excuse!
- Daisy:** Yeah, I can imagine. Mum, I've got to go. Alfie's just appeared! Speak soon.
- Alfie:** Was that your mum?
- Daisy:** Yeah.
- Alfie:** Where is she now?
- Daisy:** Brazil this week.
- Alfie:** Wow, her job is so cool.
- Daisy:** Yeah, and now all the hotels ask her to write about them, the airlines give her free tickets, restaurants give her free meals and she goes on amazing trips ... yeah, I guess it is a dream job.
- Alfie:** Was she always a writer?
- Daisy:** No, she was an English teacher for years, travelled around, worked in different countries. She only started writing when she came back to England and met my dad. Her blog was one of the first travel blogs though.
- Alfie:** She got into blogging just at the right time then?
- Daisy:** I guess so. But all jobs are boring if you do them every day.
- Alfie:** I don't know. Travelling the world for free and writing about it ... no boss ...
- Daisy:** Sorry, Alfie, I've got to go – look, it's Jack ... with Emilia.
- Alfie:** Oh ... Daisy. Are you OK?
- Daisy:** Yeah, I'm fine, Alfie. See you later, OK?
- Alfie:** See you, Daisy.