

Chapter Five

Nowhere to Stay

- 6 We went to Magna Carta Island. Some people believe that King John agreed to the famous document here, inside a small house. I don't know if it really happened here or on the other side of the river at Runnymede. But I think an island is a safer place to meet a clever king like John.

People also say that King Henry VIII often met his sweetheart, and future wife, Anne Boleyn, near here. Of course he met her in other places around the country too. It was a real problem for other people. Everywhere they went they saw Henry and Anne.

We went up the river and passed the small village of Datchet.

'Do you remember the first time we came here?' George asked. I can never forget it. It was ten o'clock on the Saturday evening of the Bank Holiday weekend in August. We three arrived, tired and hungry, with our hamper, bags, rugs and coats. We needed somewhere to stay for the night. We walked along the road and came to a pretty pub with flowers round the door. But I didn't like the flowers so we didn't stop. I liked the flowers at the next pub but Harris thought the man outside was strange. We walked quite far up the road, then we met another man. We asked him the way to a

Sandra Bep

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