



From Elevator Family Goes Abroad:

“Curious, you two young people are competing for the same audience,” Walter said.

“And you have the same goals,” said Winona.

Kevin swallowed hard. “But thanks to Verity, I’m not making much money.”

Verity shook her head. “It’s Kevin’s fault that I only make a few pounds each morning.”

“Then why don’t you combine your talents?” said Walter

“Become partners!” asked Winona.

“A duet!” Winslow and Whitney said together.

Kevin sneered. “Um, what do you mean exactly?”

“You mean play together?” asked Verity.

“Verity, your singing is outstanding,” said Walter. “But quite frankly, your guitar playing... isn’t so great. On the other hand, Kevin, you’re an expert guitar player, but your singing makes my toes curl.”

“It’s a perfect match,” said Winona.

“Verity can sing,” said Whitney.

“While you, Kevin, can accompany her on the guitar,” said Winslow.

The two buskers stared at each other. They bit into their sandwiches again and studied each other some more.

Finally, Kevin said, “Blimey! That might work.”

“Yes, it might,” said Verity. “I say we give it a go.”

“Cheers!” said Wilson, raising their teacups.

The two young people stood. Kevin grabbed his guitar from the case and Verity stood beside him.

“How about *Holly and the Ivy*?” she said.

Kevin nodded and began to play. Verity joined in with her beautiful vocals.

The result was astonishing. Every person walking along the riverbank stopped to listen. Soon pound coins went flying into the guitar case. When the pair finished the carol, the listeners burst into applause. Verity bowed, and Kevin began playing *Busking by the Thames*.

Meanwhile, the Wilsons stood up from the table.

“A perfect combination,” said Winslow.