

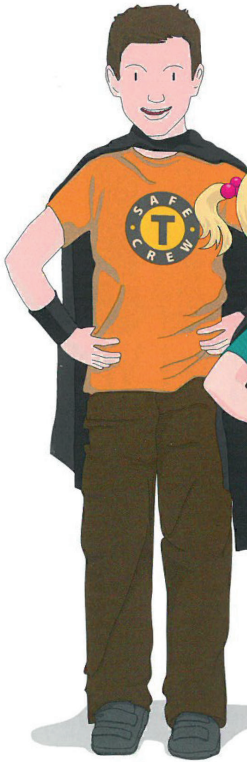
# Dad's Project

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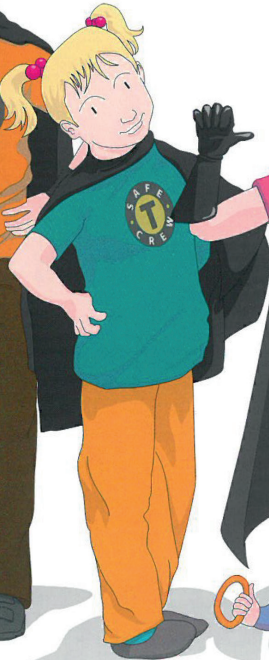
# We are the SAFE-T-CREW



Jamie



Isla



Sophie



Lewis



Max

We are the  
**SAFE-T-CREW**



Looking out for me and YOU



We use our powers of observation



To check for danger in a situation

One! Two!



Safe-T-Crew

It was a lovely sunny day and Jamie's dad was working in the garden with a pile of wood beside him. "What's all that wood for?" Jamie asked his dad.

"It's a surprise,"

Jamie wondered what the surprise could be.

"Hi, Jamie!" Sophie was peering over the fence. "What's your dad making?"

"I don't know, it's a surprise. Do you want to come and watch?" He turned to his dad. "Can Sophie come and watch?"

Jamie's dad said it would be fine, as long as Sophie asked her mum.

Max, Jamie's younger brother, was playing in the earth with his new toy truck. His mum was digging in the vegetable patch while his baby sister Lia slept in her pram. When Sophie opened the garden gate a few minutes later Max jumped up and showed her his new toy. "Sophie, Sophie!" he called. "Look!"

"Hi, Max. Wow! That's a great truck." Max loved trucks and cars, just like Sophie's little brother, Lewis. She went over to see what Jamie's dad was doing and they watched him laying out

some of the wood in a square shape on the grass.

"Can we help, Dad?" Jamie asked.

"Not just yet, Jamie. I have to see if I have enough wood. I think I may have to go and get some more."

"What's it going to be?" Sophie asked. "I think it looks like a kennel for a very big dog!"

Jamie shook his head. "I think it's a launch pad for a space ship!"

His mum heard the phone ringing. "Jamie can you and Sophie keep an eye on baby Lia and Max while I get the phone. Don't let Max play with the garden tools!"

Max was pushing his truck through the earth where his mum had been planting some flowers. He saw the long handle of the rake and picked it up, but it was very heavy.

"No, Max!" Sophie ran over. "This rake is too big, Max, it could fall on you. Look, it has very sharp bits at the end, too!" she told him.

Jamie's dad was walking round and round the pile of wood on the grass, shaking his head.

"What's wrong, Dad?" asked Jamie.

"I'm definitely going to need some more wood," Dad told him. "I've not got enough but it won't take me long to go and get it."

"Can Sophie and I come with you?" Jamie asked.

"Yes, but you'd better ask your mum, Sophie," his dad said.

Just then Jamie spotted Sophie's mum looking over the gate.

"Look, Sophie. It's your mum, that must be who was on the phone. Let's ask her if we can go with Dad to get the wood."

"Can I come too?" said Max.

Sophie took Max by the hand went to the garden gate and Jamie opened it to let her mum into the garden. The twins were with her, cycling up the drive on their new bikes.

"Isla, Lewis! Watch Jamie's dad's car. Don't scratch it with your bikes!" their mum said, as they cycled past the car and into the garden.

"Jamie," Isla was very excited. "I've got a new bike! And so has Lewis."

Jamie grinned. "They're great bikes."

"Can I go with Jamie and his dad to get



more wood?" Sophie asked her mum. "He's building a surprise!"

"That's fine, Sophie, but let's get the little ones into the garden and close the gate first." her mum said.

Jamie and Sophie went off to get the wood in Jamie's Dad's car while Isla, Lewis and Max had a picnic in the garden. Lewis was playing with Max and his new truck but Isla was bored. She wanted to go exploring so she picked up a sandwich and went to look inside the garden shed.

She loved garden sheds but she didn't have one in her garden. Inside she stared at all the garden tools and bits of netting, bottles, jars and then she saw something that looked like a bottle of her favourite juice. It was at the back of the shed so she grabbed onto a long pole that was leaning against the low table to help her get past some of the things that were lying on the floor.

But just as Isla took hold of the pole it moved and she almost fell over onto the jagged edges of a garden fork lying on the floor of the shed. She got a bit of a fright but she let go of the pole and made sure that it didn't fall over again. She stepped carefully past the jaggy ends of the fork, but one of them caught on her trousers and when

she tried to get it loose it tore and made a hole in her trouser leg. She knew her mum would not be pleased about that, but she was almost close enough to reach the bottle of yellow juice.

Her fingers had just curled around the neck of the bottle when she heard her mum calling.

"Isla!" her mum came running over to the shed. "You mustn't touch that!"

"I just wanted some juice, Mummy. See I've found a bottle in here! Can I have some?"

"No, Isla!" Her mummy picked up the bottle. "That's not Juice! It would make you very sick if you drank that."

"That's very nasty and dangerous stuff, Isla," Jamie's mummy said. "I'm sorry, I should have put that away somewhere else. I think we should put it in a safe place where only Jamie's daddy and I can reach it."

Isla's mummy crouched down to speak to her and she looked very serious.

"Isla that was not juice and even if it looks like juice you must never ever eat or drink anything you find in the garden or the shed or even in the house, unless a grown up tells you it is safe.. And you must never touch any of the garden tools. Will you remember that?" her mummy asked.

Isla nodded. "Yes, Mummy I will, and I will tell Lewis and Max so that they know, too."

A little later they heard the sound of a car stopping in the driveway.

"Daddy's home!" Max grinned and ran over towards the gate. Isla and Lewis had been cycling their bikes around the garden and when Jamie's mum opened the gate and saw his dad getting out of the car, they all went to see what he had brought home.

"Can we come out on our bikes?" asked Isla.

"As long as you stay on the drive and don't go out onto the street," her mummy said.

"We got a whole lot of things!" Jamie told them as his dad opened the back of the car. "So we'll need a bit of help to carry it all into the garden."

"We can help," Isla and Lewis said together, and they got off their bikes and helped to carry things into the garden.

It took a bit of time to get everything into the house and everyone was so busy that no one noticed Lewis climbing into the front of the car. He sat in the driver's seat pretending he was driving the car. Lewis wanted to be a racing

driver one day and he had watched his mum start their car lots of times. When he saw the keys he thought he it would be fun to pretend to drive Jamie's dad's car.

He turned the keys, it was a bit hard at first and then they turned and suddenly the car engine ROARED and it rocked, throwing Lewis backwards into the seat.

There was a horrible CRUNCH!

Lewis got such a fright he started to cry.

The garden gate opened and everyone rushed out to see what had happened.

Suddenly Isla was crying, too. "My bike!" she wailed. Isla's brand new bike was crushed under the back of the car.

Sophie's mum rushed to get Lewis out of the car and made sure he had not hurt himself. Isla was very upset, too and they were both crying. Sophie gave Isla a hug as everyone went back into the garden.

"That was really dangerous," Jamie said, once the twins had stopped crying. They were all sitting in the garden sharing some strawberries.

"Yes, it was very dangerous, Jamie." his dad said. "You should never play about in the front of the car, and never ever try to turn the keys.

But I shouldn't have left the keys in the car, either. I don't want to think about what might have happened if one of you had been riding your bikes behind the car when Lewis started it up!"

Isla's lip started to quiver. "My bike," she said, trying hard not to cry.

Sophie gave her another hug. "If you get a new bike, Isla you will have to be more careful where you leave it and don't ride it so close to cars, even parked cars."

Isla shook her head. "I won't, Sophie," she whispered. "Not ever!"

Jamie's dad got up and started laying out the wood again. "I think it's time to get back to work on your garden playhouse."

"So that's what you're making, Dad," Jamie grinned at Sophie. "It's going to be a playhouse."

"Oops," his dad shook his head. "I forgot it was supposed to be a surprise!"

Produced as part of the Go Safe Scotland resource which aims to provide every primary school child in Scotland with consistent, age appropriate safety messages

[www.gosafescotland.com/AdditionalResource/List/2](http://www.gosafescotland.com/AdditionalResource/List/2)

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