There was a fair in our town. I decided to visit a fortune-teller. Her name was Madam Starlight. I went into her tent. She told me to sit down. She looked into a crystal ball and said: "Money will come and go. Yes, it will. And what else do I see? As soon as you are leaving this tent a nice young lady will speak to you. And she will lead you away from here to a place full of monsters and dragons. Then she will kiss you. That’s all. Now, will you give me five pounds, please?"

When I left Madam Starlight’s tent, my little sister rushed towards me. She was crying and told me she had lost her money. "Where did you lose your money?" I asked her. She showed me the place near the ghost train. Finally I saw some coins on the ground. My little sister was really happy. She took the money, stood on tiptoes to give me a quick kiss, and then left for the merry-go-round.

**Translate:**

Jedes Jahr gibt es einen Jahrmarkt in unserer Stadt.

Wir besuchten den Jahrmarkt.

Wir gingen in Madam Starlights Zelt.

Sie schaute in ein Buch.

Sie sagte mir, ich solle mich setzen.

Sie sagte mir, ich solle das Zelt nicht verlassen.

Geben Sie mir Geld!

Sie sagte mir nicht, ich solle ihr viel Geld geben.

Sie sagte mir, sie habe das Geld verloren.

Das ist alles.

Auf der Geisterbahn wirst du dein Geld verlieren.

Zeig mir das Karussell!