



‘Go out and say hello to him,’ Joe’s mother suggested.

‘He won’t be able to understand me,’ Joe replied.

‘That doesn’t mean you can’t be friendly.’

Joe smiled at the builder. The builder smiled back.



Joe pointed to his glasses.



The builder pointed to his glasses.



Joe pointed to his chest. 'Joe,' he said.



The builder pointed to his chest. 'Radu,' he said.



Joe fetched his spade.



Radu pointed to a spot on the ground.



Joe began to dig.



Joe decided to eat his lunch with Radu.

Radu handed Joe his apple.

Joe ran inside to get a pear for Radu.

'Thank you,' Radu said.

See? Joe thought to himself. *He does know some English.*



Together they dug.



And dug.



And dug.



When Joe got tired, he rested and watched.

Radu never seemed to get tired.