



a
t
a
S
C



CHAPTER TWELVE

James Bond is Scottish

Suddenly, Shona turned to me.
– What about your aunt? she asked.
She's in the pub. She might be in danger.

– There's no danger, I said. It was just
a game.

– Yes, you're right, said Shona. But
then, why did your aunt put on make-up
and brush her hair if it was just a game?
She must have discovered something.
Come on, follow me!

I followed Shona, but I was sure Agnès was not in danger. Effie and Tom were not secret agents.

We arrived at the pub and opened the door... And what a surprise!

Agnès was at the bar, serving drinks, just like Effie.

Agnès saw us and said :

– Come in! Would you like something to drink?

– Yes, please, I'd like a soda, I said.

– Me too, said Shona.

– So, did you discover the secret of the Scott Monument? asked Agnès.

– Yes, said Shona. It was just a game. Effie and Tom used to play the same game when they were children. But what are you doing here?

– Well, as Effie has gone to London with Tom, I'm replacing her, said Agnès.

it I was sure Agnès
ffie and Tom were
ub and opened the
prise!
ar, serving drinks,
aid:
you like something
te a soda, I said.
ia.
ver the secret of the
ked Agnès.
It was just a game.
l to play the same
e children. But what
as gone to London
ing her, said Agnès.

I'm helping James. James, let me intro-
duce Valentin, my nephew, and Shona,
my friend Elena's daughter. Valentin and
Shona have been following secret agents.
– Hi, kids! said James. Well, if you
want to find secret agents, you've come to
the right place. Scotland is full of secret
agents. After all, James Bond was Scottish!

