

had no real home. He was a refugee, a displaced person.

The other children ran away, laughing and shouting, to look at all the monkeys in their cages. But Ping didn't like it. When he lived in China, the monkeys were free and played in the forest. Here they sat in their cages with empty eyes. Ping was unhappy. But suddenly he saw something very exciting. There was a special cage, closed off from all the others and with glass round the outside too. Inside it there was a wonderful big black animal. It looked like a man, but much bigger and stronger. Ping looked down to read the writing on the cage.

HANNO

GORILLA GORILLA. BELGIAN CONGO

AGED 13

Hanno began to run at the sides of his cage. He tried to open the heavy doors, but, of course, they were locked. Hanno tried everything to escape, but it was no good, and, after a while, he sat down, tired. The floor of his cage was made of concrete, and Ping thought of the hard floors of refugee camps. When he left China, he lived in many camps before he came to London. Their floors were made of concrete too. And Ping thought also of his home in the Chinese forest before the soldiers burnt down their house and took away his mother and father. Ping understood how Hanno felt.



*There was a special cage, and inside it there was a wonderful big black animal.*