

‘So what is the narrator saying about real love? Mackenzie gave us a big hint.’

‘It’s boring,’ Jim Joyce says.

No one laughs. We like Mr Gaydon now we know him. We like him more than we like Jim.

Del throws his hand up.

Mr Gaydon looks our way. ‘You’re new,’ he says.

‘New to the school, yes. Not new to the world. Very much established in my own life,’ Del says.

Pilar giggles. So do a few other girls. Jim Joyce does not look happy about this.

Mr Gaydon gives Del a thumbs up. ‘Fantastic to hear that. So what were you about to say?’

‘Well, I think that the poem is about how love is quiet, you know. The woman in that bit Iona read loves someone, but you wouldn’t be able to guess unless you were watching her really closely. Basically, the poet means that you don’t have to fly your sweetheart to Venice to show her you love her. Sometimes you can just buy someone a Toblerone.’

‘A Toblerone?’ Mr Gaydon asks.

‘It’s the triangles that make it romantic.’

Mr Gaydon laughs. ‘What’s your name?’

‘Del Holloway.’