

Don't
Panic!

“Move!” shouted ^{policejní důstojník} **police sergeant** Gerry Grimes, as he ran down the pavement of the busy street. ^{Z cestyl} “**Get of the way!**” This is an ^{případ nouze} **emergency!**” shouted the tall, young policeman.

In front of him, a woman with a dog stopped. She was about to ^{ustoupit} **step backwards**, but Gerry was moving so fast that he jumped over her surprised dog and ^{běžel dál} **kept on going**.

“You’re too late, Gerry!” said a voice on his ^{vysílačka} **walkie-talkie**.

“No! I can do it! I just need to be faster!” he shouted. “I just need ...” and that was when he saw a young man on a bike. “Hey, you!” he shouted. “Stop! I need your bike! It’s an emergency. A police emergency!”

The young man on the bike looked very unhappy but he stopped and got off.

In a second, Gerry was on the bike and was ^{uháněl podél} **speeding along** the pavement and out of the town centre.

“Are you nearly there?” asked the walkie-talkie voice.

“Yes!” said Gerry, who stopped the bike in front of a small house.

He jumped off the bike, ran to the front door of the house, and tried to open it. “No! It’s ^{zamčeno} **locked!**”

“Gerry, don’t panic. You have the keys,” said the walkie-talkie.

Gerry ^{sáhl do kapsy} **reached into his pocket**, took out the keys, and unlocked the door.

“But be quiet,” said the walkie-talkie voice. “We don’t know if anyone’s in the house.”

Gerry pushed open the door and ^{vstoupil dovnitř} **stepped inside**. “I’m in,” he said, quietly. “What do I do now?”

“It’s OK, Gerry. All you have to do is ^{naslouchat pozorně} **listen carefully** and ^{řídít se mými pokyny} **follow my instructions**. Now, first, I need you to find where it is.”

Gerry ^{utřel si pot} **wiped the sweat** from his face and slowly walked to the kitchen. “It’s in here,” he said. “My God, it’s ^{ještě složitější} **even more complicated** than I thought,” he said.