Down on the ground, eight or nine people are waiting for the Flying Doctor. They take him and Joanna to a small house. The baby’s mother – Jane – is inside it. Bob looks at the little girl for twenty minutes. Then he says, “I’m sorry, but Mary is very, very ill. It’s her heart. She must go to a hospital in Sydney.” “Sydney!” says Jane.

Suddenly Joanna has an idea. “Wait a minute!” she says. “Why don’t I go to Sydney with Mary? After all, I’m on holiday for two weeks after today.” “Good idea,” says the Flying Doctor. They look at Jane. “OK,” she says.
Twenty-four hours later, Joanna arrives in Sydney for the first time. Two nurses are waiting at the airport. They drive her and Mary very fast to a big hospital. Then they take Mary into Room 308. A doctor is waiting there. “Hello,” he says. “My name’s Paul Griffin.” Joanna smiles at him. “Hello.” Then she asks the nurses, “Can I help?”
Joanna spends all day at the hospital. But after eight hours she is very tired. Paul Griffin sees this. “Why don’t you stay with me and my wife tonight?” he asks. “Thanks,” says Joanna. “That’s really nice of you.” At six o’clock she and Paul drive to his house. There, Joanna meets Paul’s wife, Fran. She meets their daughter, too. Her name is Polly.