

PM

Belle and Charlie are disappointed when their parents take them on a rainy holiday to Silver Cove. But during a visit to a shipwreck museum, they learn that an old shipwreck has just been discovered off the coast – and there's treasure to be found on the beach.



Narrative

ISBN 978-0170462648



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Level
26

Sea Treasure

Story by Rose Inserra

Illustrations by Lisa Manuzak Wiley



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Chapter 1

Welcome to Silver Cove

These school holidays are beginning to feel like a disaster, thought Charlie.

Charlie and his twin sister, Belle, and their parents, Dad and James, were going to a seaside town for a week. The narrow road they had been driving along for over three hours wound dangerously in places.

They got a glimpse of the ocean, but the beach looked far away, and the road was steep. On top of that, the weather was terrible – it was windy and rainy.

“I can’t see much out of my window,” said Charlie.

“Look!” cried Belle. She was pointing ahead. “I can just make out the lighthouse! We must be almost there.”



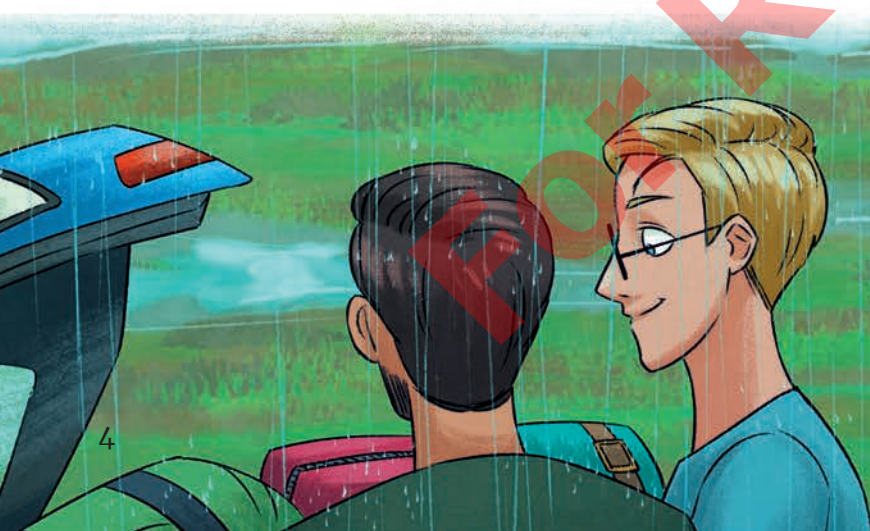
Dad drove past a road sign that said “Welcome to Silver Cove”. Right after, they found the entrance to their holiday cabins.

Belle raced out of the car towards their cabin, which was called “Treasure Trove Cabin”. She didn’t mind getting wet in the rain.

Charlie *did* mind getting wet. He put on his raincoat and hood and shivered next to Belle as they waited for Dad and James to unlock the door.

“I wonder why our cabin is called ‘Treasure Trove’,” said Belle.

Charlie shrugged his shoulders. “I don’t know. And it looks like the cabin next door is called ‘Shipwreck Treasure’,” he replied.



It rained heavily all night, and in the morning, it had turned into a drizzle. Charlie had been hoping for fun times in the sunshine, but it looked as if it was going to be spoilt by the rain and the cold.

They waited a while for the drizzle to clear, but it looked to have set in for the morning. Charlie wouldn't be needing his sun hat or sunscreen. He put on his jacket and pulled up his hood instead.

"This holiday is a disaster!" said Charlie. "With this weather, there'll be no swimming or building sandcastles, and no bodysurfing or fishing! I wish I was back home!"

"I know it's not good weather, Charlie, but I'm sure it will clear soon. Then we can go to the beach," said Dad. "Anna at the reception desk said there are caves on the beach where looters who stole treasure from shipwrecks used to hide out."

