Rally Car Race

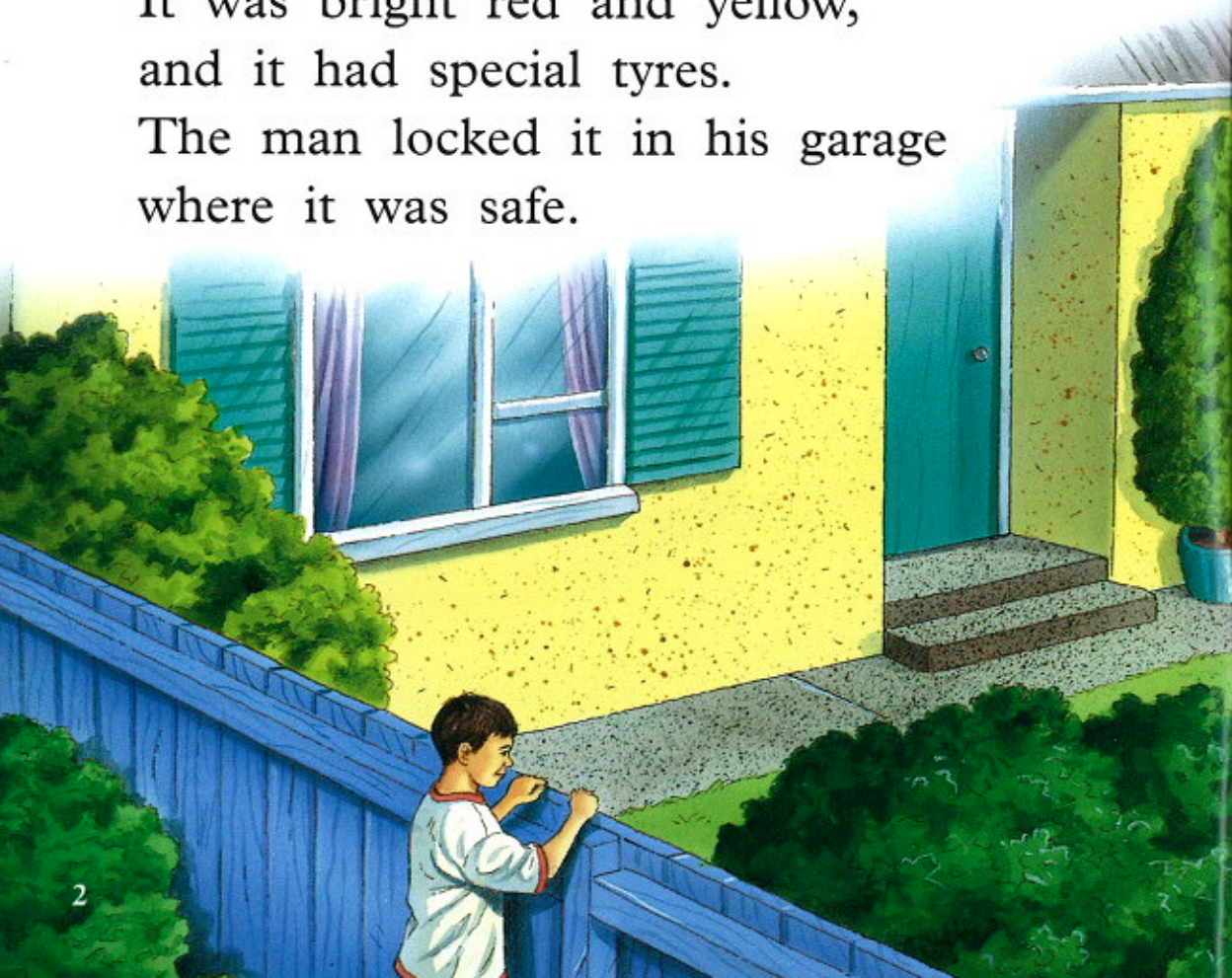
PM+

Story by Annette Smith
Illustrations by Richard Hoit



Zac loved watching rally cars on TV.

One day,
a man came to live next door
to Zac's family.
He owned a real rally car.
It was bright red and yellow,
and it had special tyres.
The man locked it in his garage
where it was safe.



For teachers' inspection ONLY

For teachers' inspection ONLY

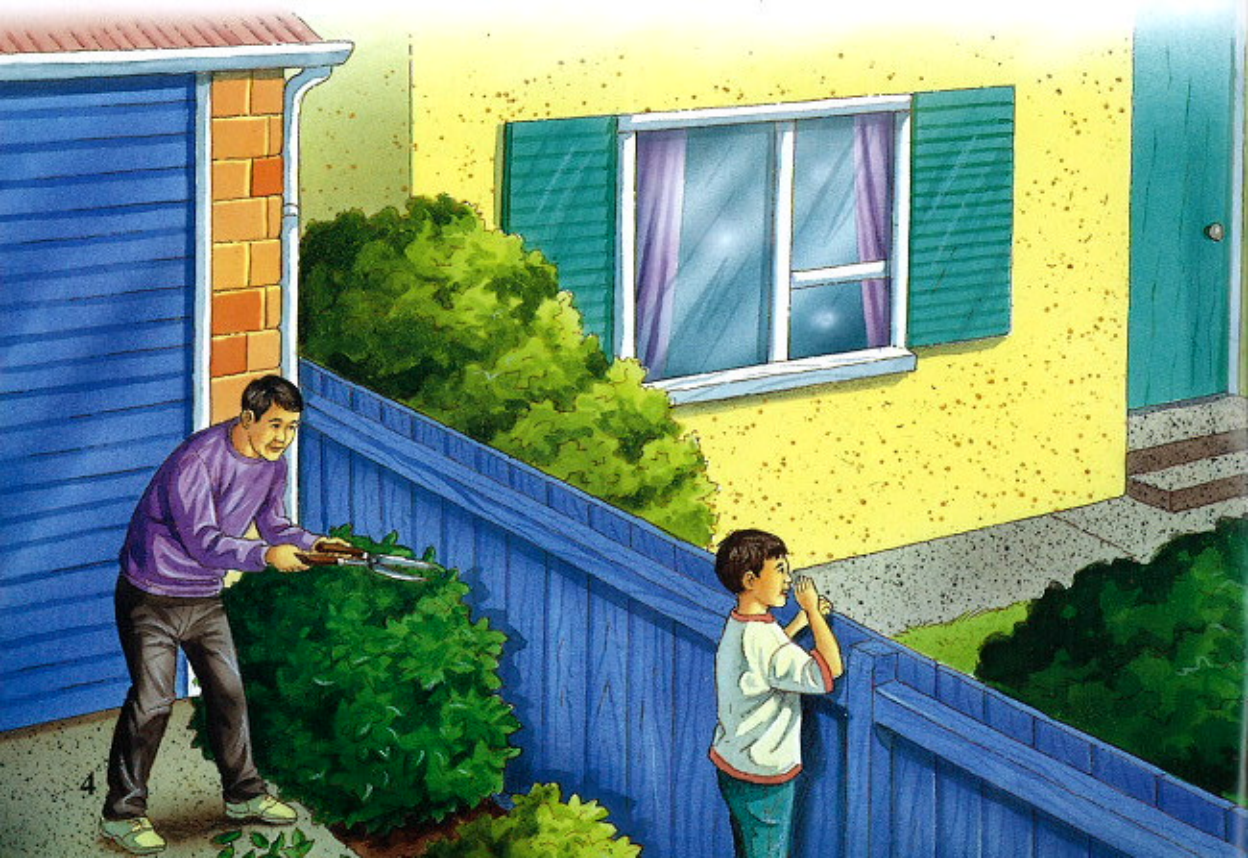
Every weekend,
the man would bring the rally car
out of the garage.
Zac often stood at the fence
and watched.



For teachers' inspection ONLY

The man would walk around his car
and clean it.
He would look underneath it
and check the engine.

One Saturday, Zac called out,
"Please can I come
and look at your car?"



For teachers' inspection ONLY

"No, I'm too busy,"
said the man, sounding annoyed.
"This car is going
in an important race next weekend."

"Don't worry, Zac," said his father.
"I know where that race will be held.
I'll take you to see it."



For teachers' inspection ONLY

The next Saturday, Zac and his dad stood with the other people at the sideline.

They watched the teams getting the rally cars ready for the races.

