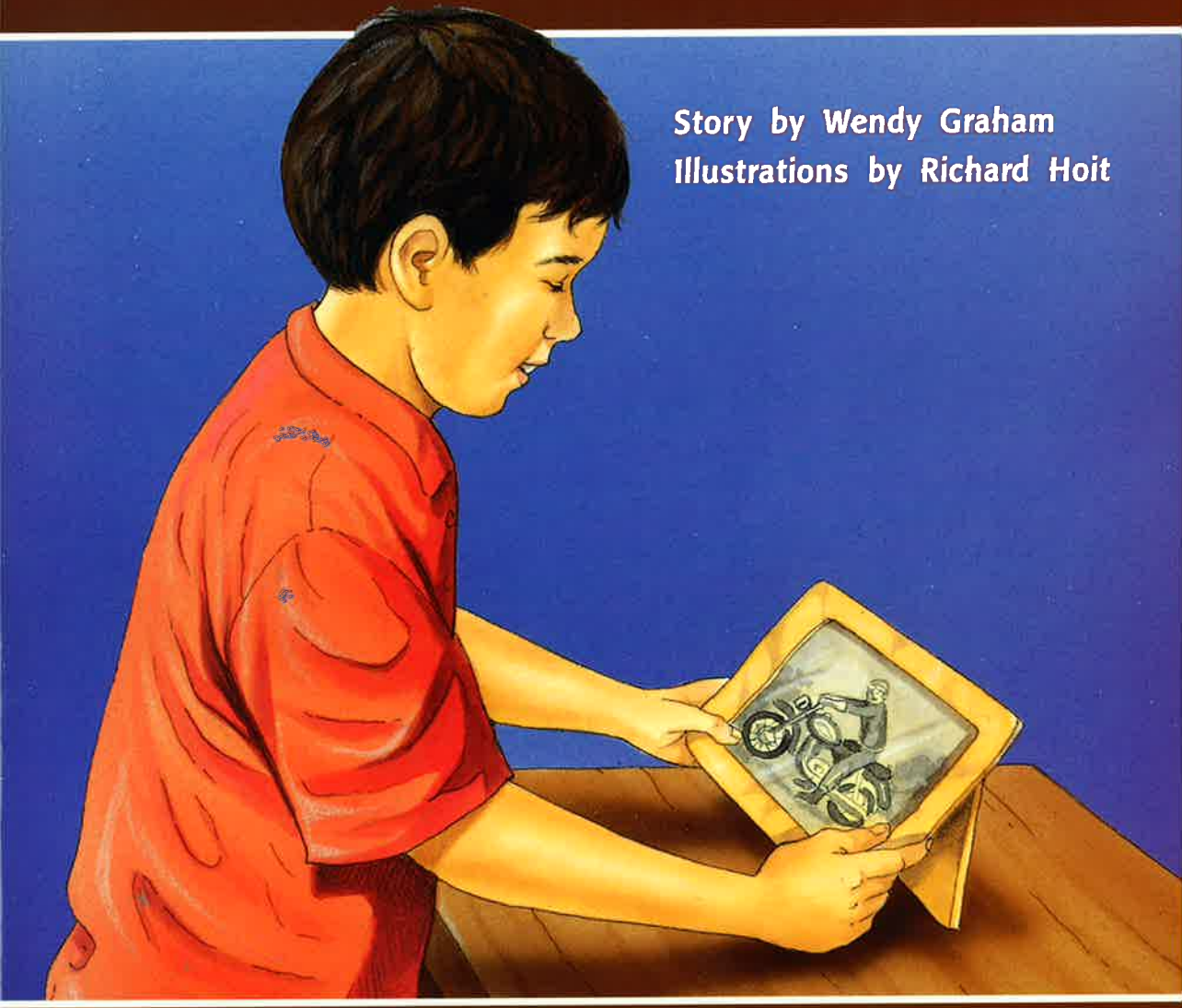
The Motorbike Photo

PM+

Story by Wendy Graham
Illustrations by Richard Hoit



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Zac and Mum looked through a box of old photos. One was in a frame.
"Wow!" said Zac. "A **Speed Ace** motorbike!"

"Yes," said Mum,
"and can you guess who is sitting on it?"

Zac peered closely at the photo.
"No..." he said. "Who is it?"

"It's Grandad when he was a young man," answered Mum.
"He used to race motorbikes,
and he was quite famous."

"Was he really?" said Zac.
"Mum! Could I take this photo to school?
I'd like to show it to my friends."



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Mum shook her head.
"I don't think so," she said.
"It's very special.
It's the only photo we have
of Grandad on his big racing motorbike."

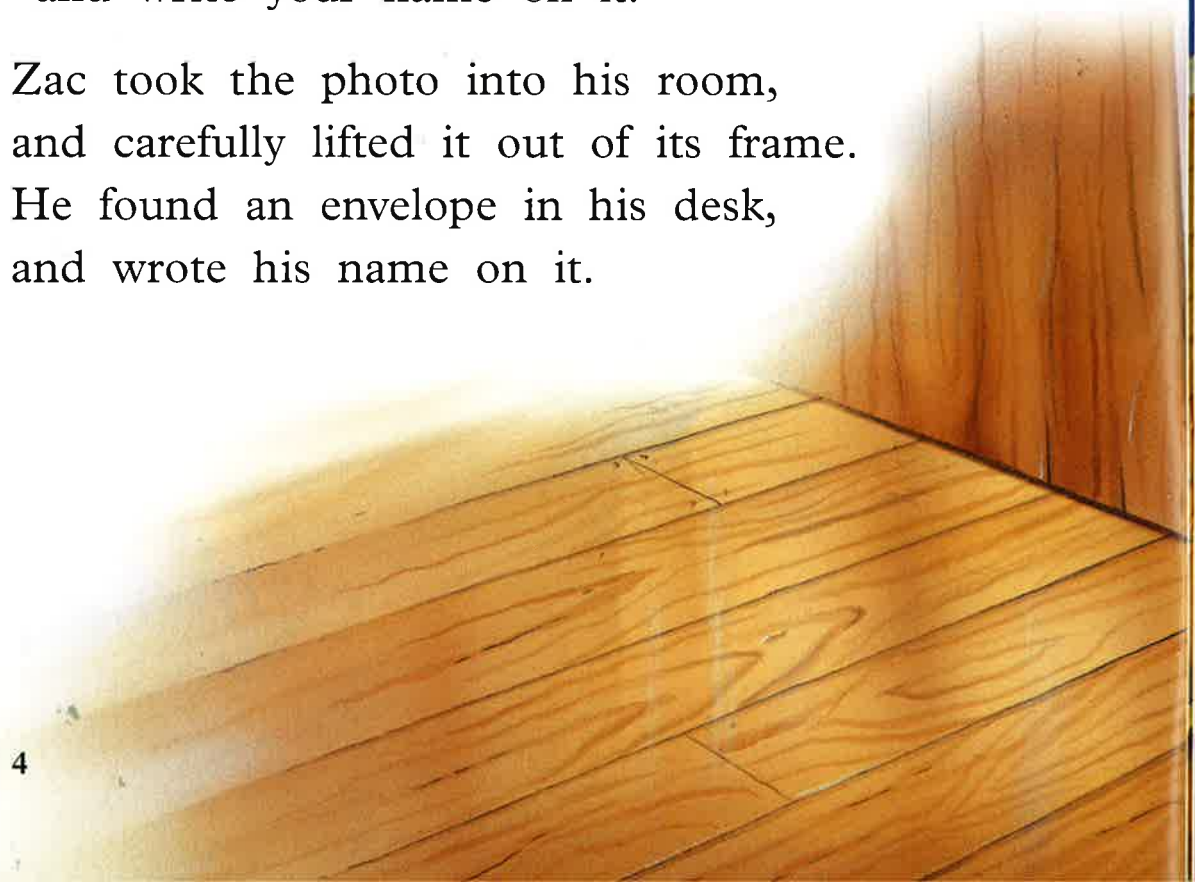


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The next morning,
Zac asked Mum again.
"Mum, please let me take the photo
to school.
I'll be careful with it.
It won't get lost or torn or anything."

After a moment, Mum agreed.
"Put it in a big envelope," she said,
"and write your name on it."

Zac took the photo into his room,
and carefully lifted it out of its frame.
He found an envelope in his desk,
and wrote his name on it.

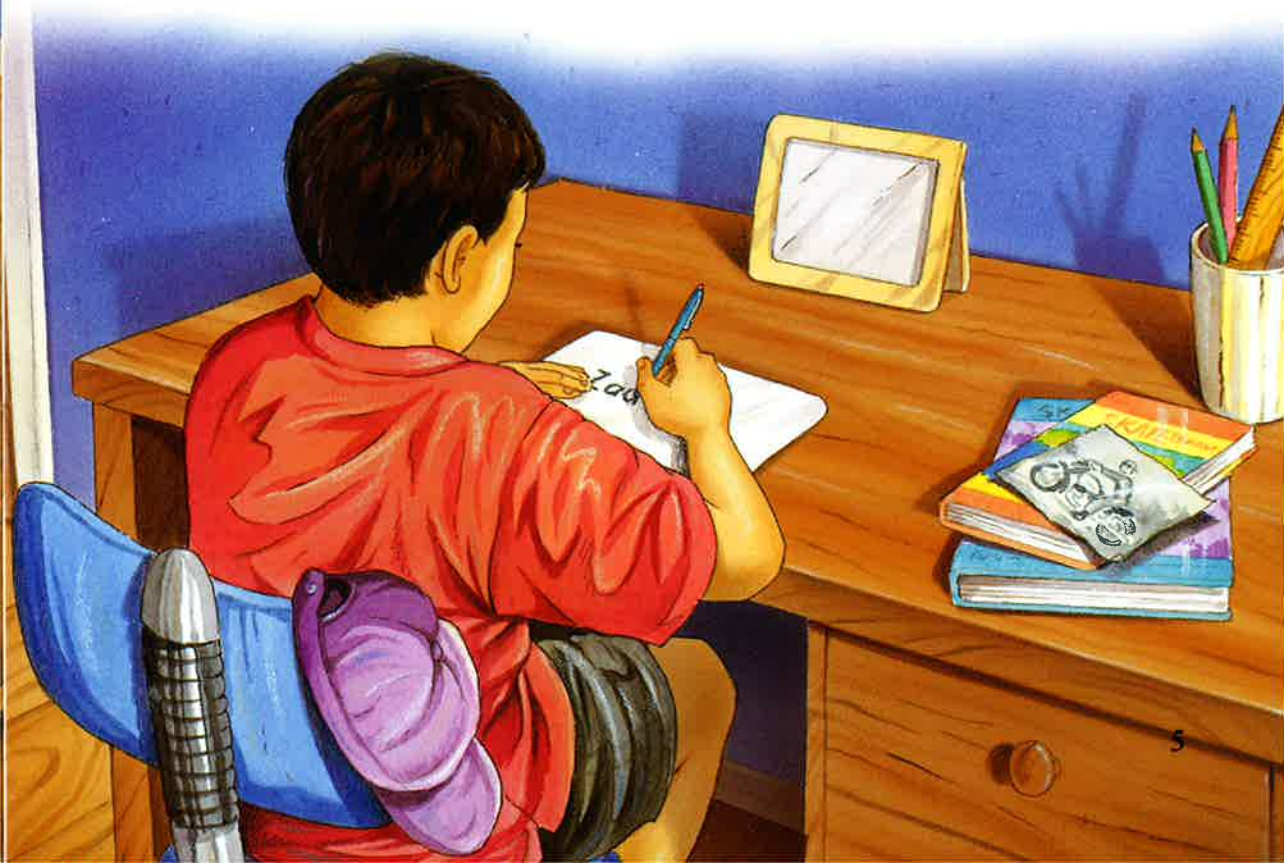


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Then he showed it to Mum.

"That's good," she said.
"Put it in your backpack.
But you'll still have to be careful.
Don't drop it in a puddle,
or spill anything on it."

"I promise, Mum," said Zac,
as he dashed out the door.



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When he arrived at school,
Zac went straight to his classroom.
He whispered to his friends,
"You'll never guess
what I've brought to school!"

"What is it?" they asked.

"You'll have to wait till later,"
replied Zac, with a secret smile.

Later, when everyone went outside,
Zac took the envelope from his backpack
and ran out to the playground.
Several of his friends gathered around.

"My grandad was famous,"
Zac told them.
"He used to race motorbikes.
I've got a photo of him."

