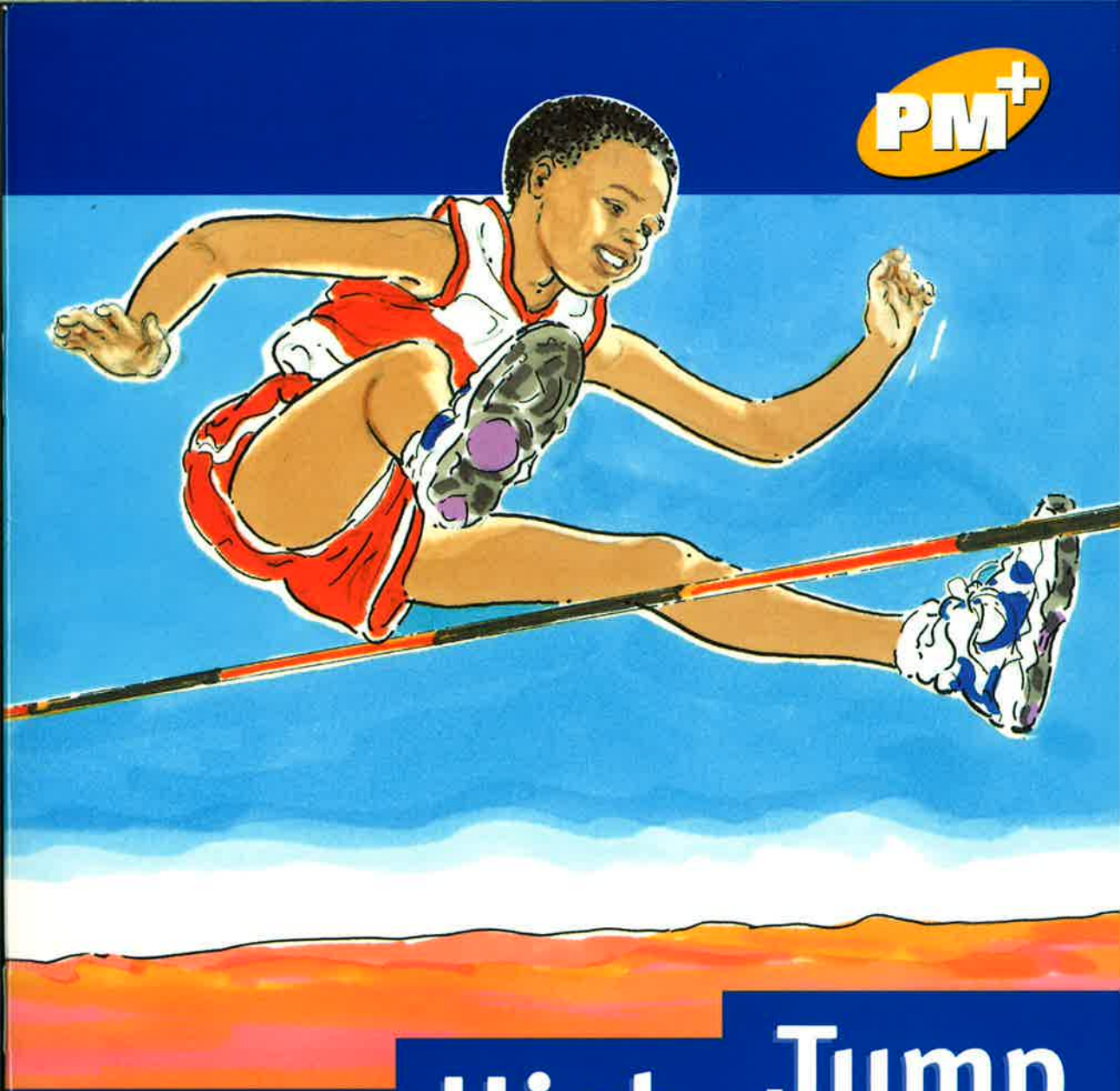
PM+



Carl's High Jump

Story by Jenny Giles Illustrations by Margaret Power

For teachers' inspection ONLY

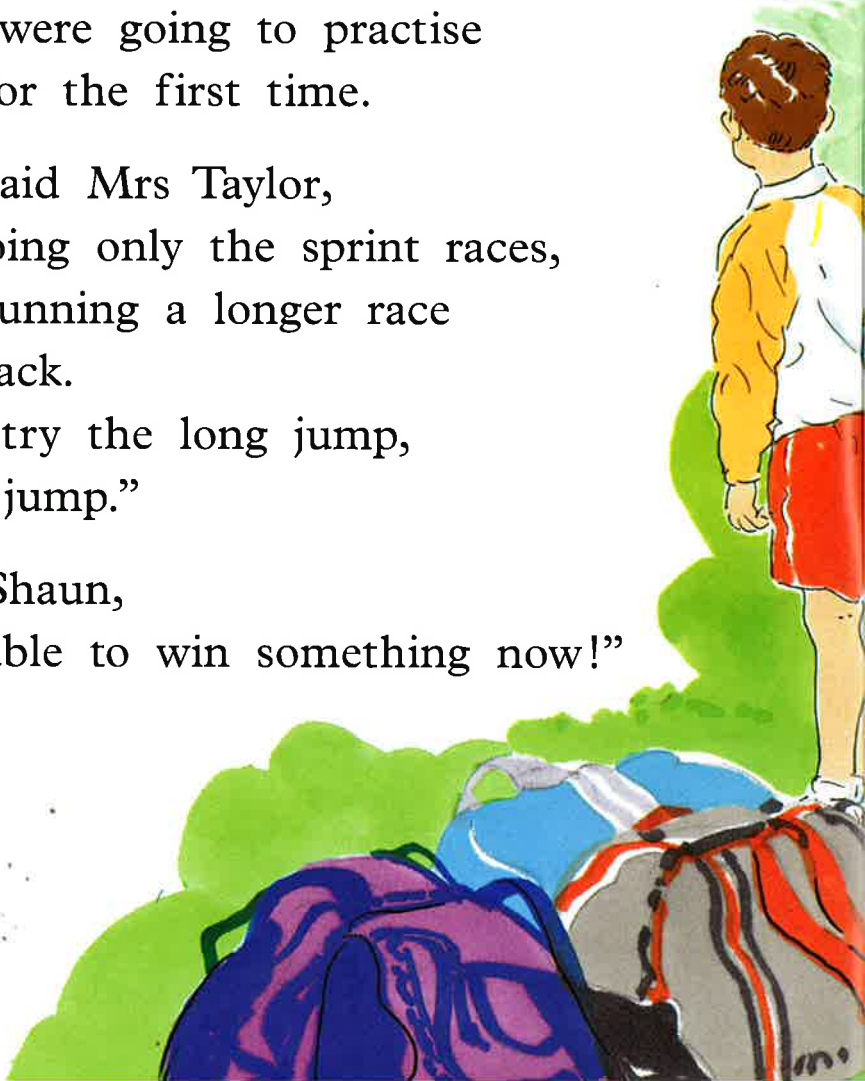
"Sports Day will be here soon,"
said Carl to his friend Shaun.

"Yes," said Shaun,
looking around the school field.
"It's going to be fun!"

The children were going to practise
some events for the first time.

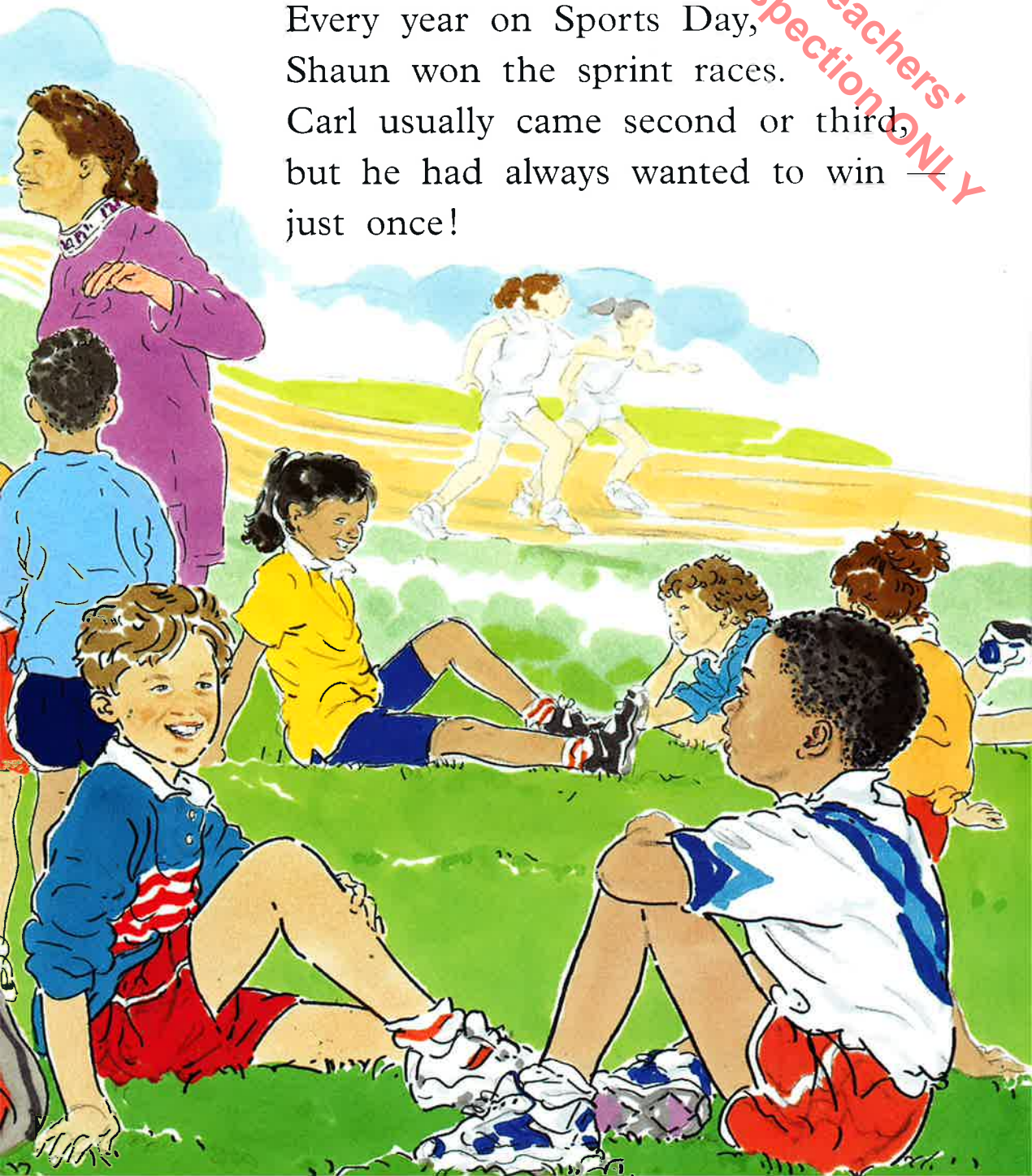
"This year," said Mrs Taylor,
"instead of doing only the sprint races,
you can try running a longer race
around the track.
You can also try the long jump,
and the high jump."

Carl said to Shaun,
"I might be able to win something now!"



For teachers' inspection ONLY

Every year on Sports Day,
Shaun won the sprint races.
Carl usually came second or third,
but he had always wanted to win —
just once!



For teachers' inspection ONLY

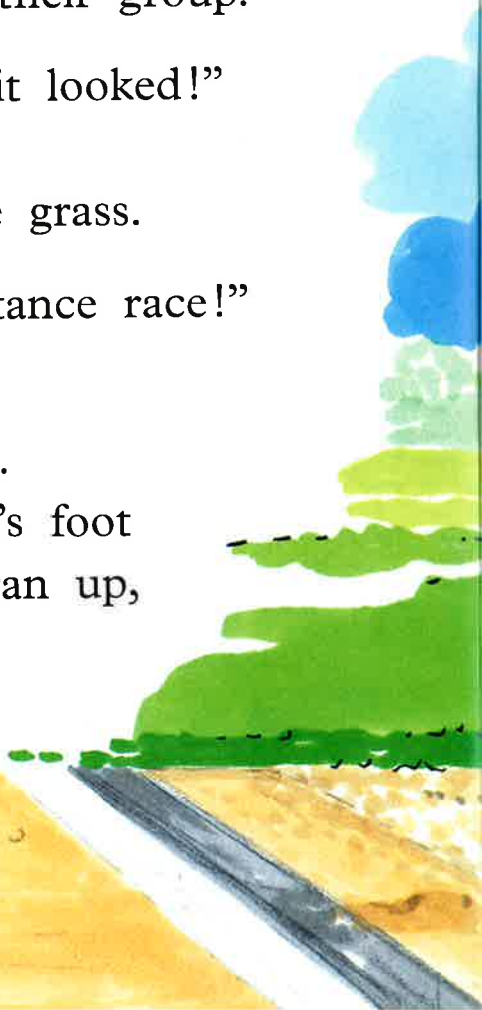
Mrs Taylor said, "First of all,
we'll do some warm-up exercises.
Then you can practise the track race."

The track race began.
Carl and Shaun ran very fast at first.
But they soon grew tired,
and finished in the middle of their group.

"That was much further than it looked!"
groaned Shaun,
as they flopped down onto the grass.

"It should be called a long-distance race!"
puffed Carl.

They tried the long jump next.
Shaun did quite well, but Carl's foot
went over the mark when he ran up,
and his jump wasn't counted.



For teachers' inspection ONLY

"I'm no good at anything!" he said.

"You'll be okay," said Shaun,
as they walked towards the high-jump area.
"We've got two weeks to practise.
That's plenty of time."



For teachers' inspection ONLY

While Carl waited for his turn,
he watched the other children
jumping over the bar.
It didn't look too difficult.
When it was his turn,
he ran up, and leaped as high as he could.
As he landed on the mat,
he knew that he had cleared the bar easily.

"That was an excellent jump, Carl,"
said Mrs Taylor. "The best one today!"

Carl grinned.
"I'm going to do the high jump
again tomorrow!" he said.

But it rained all week,
and the children didn't get a chance
to go outside.
"Sports Day is next Friday," thought Carl,
"and I really need
to practise the high jump."