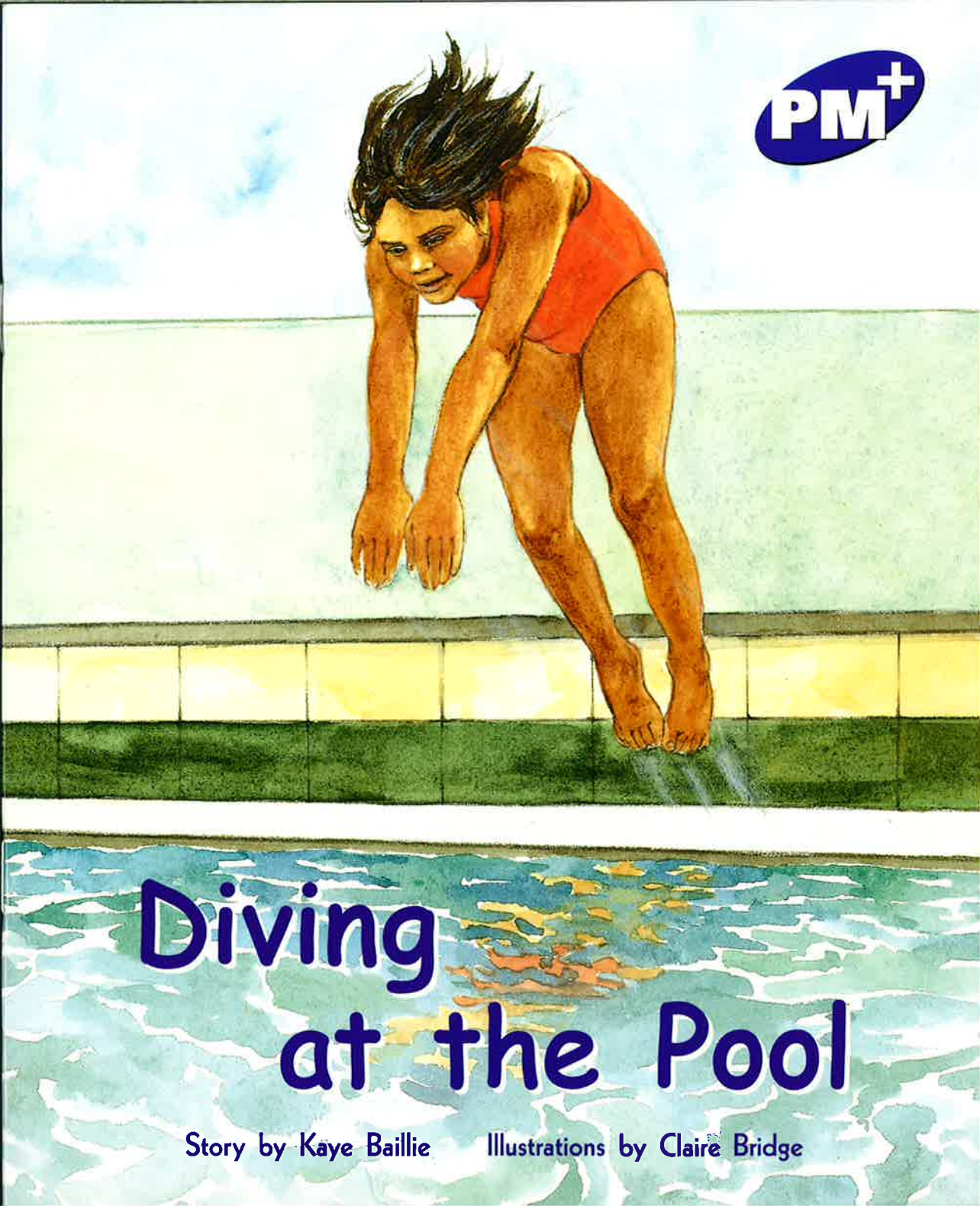


Diving at the Pool

Story by Kaye Baillie Illustrations by Claire Bridge

For teachers' inspection ONLY

The school swimming carnival was going to be held in three weeks' time. Yasmin's class arrived at the pool to practise.



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"I'm going to try out
for every race," said Sarah,
as they went to get changed.
"Which ones do you want to go in?"

"I don't really want to go
in any of the races," answered Yasmin.

"I thought you liked freestyle,"
said Sarah.
"You are good at swimming now."

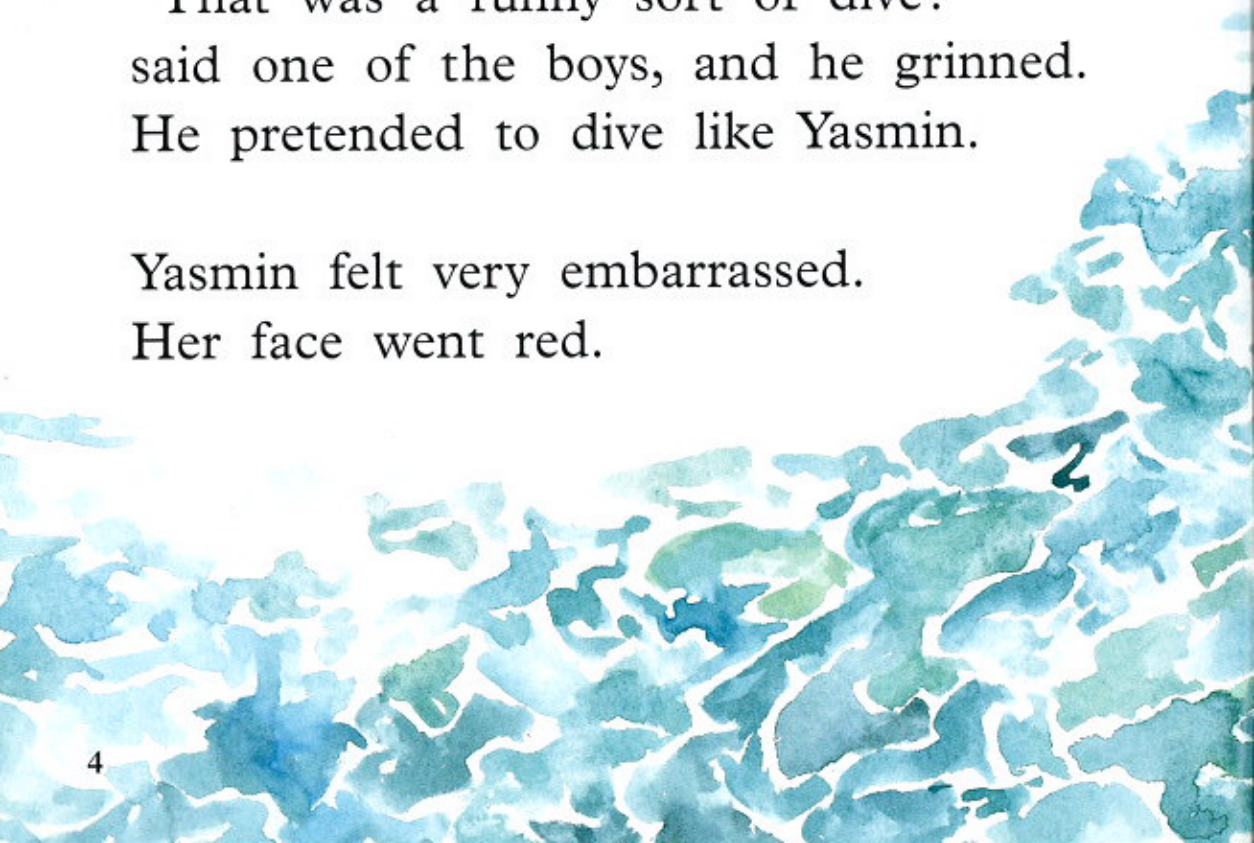
"But I can't dive," said Yasmin.
"How can I go in a freestyle race
if I can't dive?"

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Yasmin stood at the end of the pool
and looked down at the water.
I'll have one more try,
she thought.
She put her arms out in front of her,
and flopped into the pool
with a splash.

"That was a funny sort of dive!"
said one of the boys, and he grinned.
He pretended to dive like Yasmin.

Yasmin felt very embarrassed.
Her face went red.





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That evening,
Yasmin could hardly eat her dinner.

"What's the matter?" her father asked.

"I'm quite good at swimming,"
said Yasmin, "but I'm afraid to dive.
Every time I try,
I think I'm going to hurt myself.
I look silly in front of the others."

