The Surf Carnival

Story by Annette Smith

Illustrations by Manu Smith



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Take your marks! GO!
The girls and boys raced off
over the soft sand
and down the beach.
Sophie pulled on her flippers,
grabbed her board,
strapped it to her wrist
and rushed into the waves first.
She had to paddle all the way
out to the red marker
and back again.



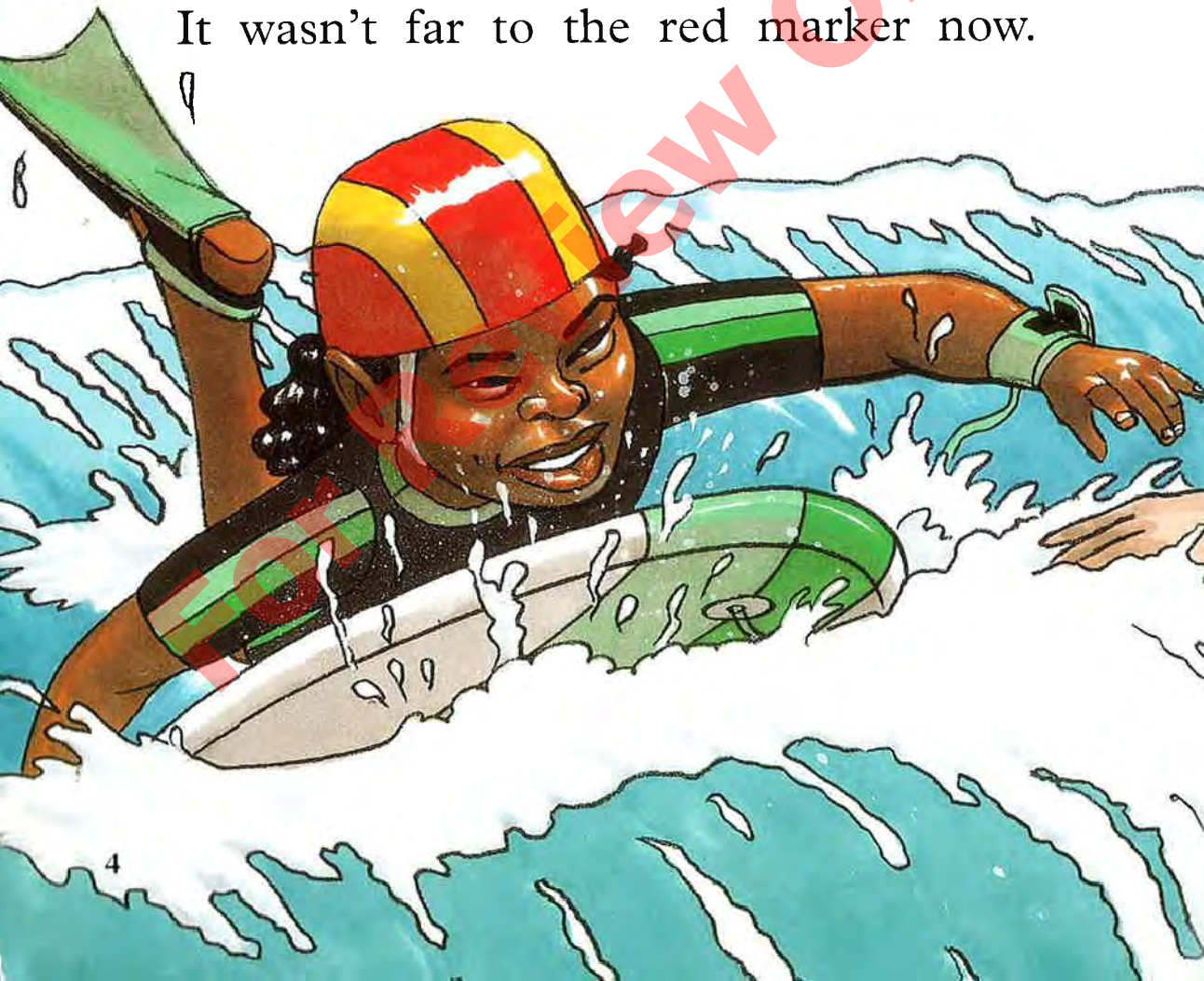
For Review Only

It was Carnival Day
at Castle Beach Surf Club.
Sophie and the other children
were juniors at the surf club.
The senior life-savers
called them the Little Nippers.



For Review Only

Sophie was paddling and kicking
as fast as she could.
Water splashed over her face
and into her eyes.
All that she could hear was...
GO! GO! GO!
It wasn't far to the red marker now.



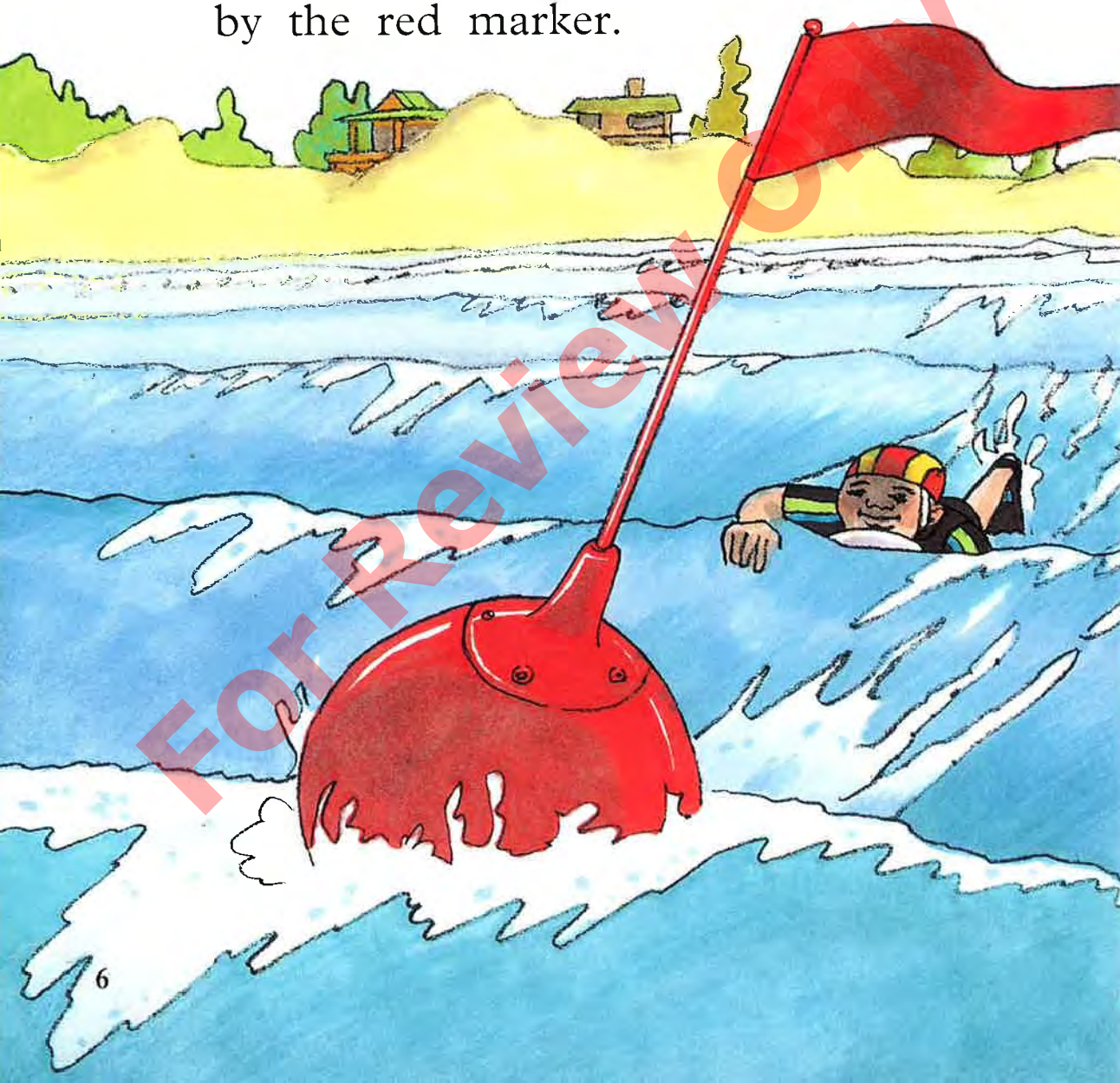
Preview Only

Sophie knew that her friend Nicky was close behind her.
She was paddling and kicking as hard as she could, too.



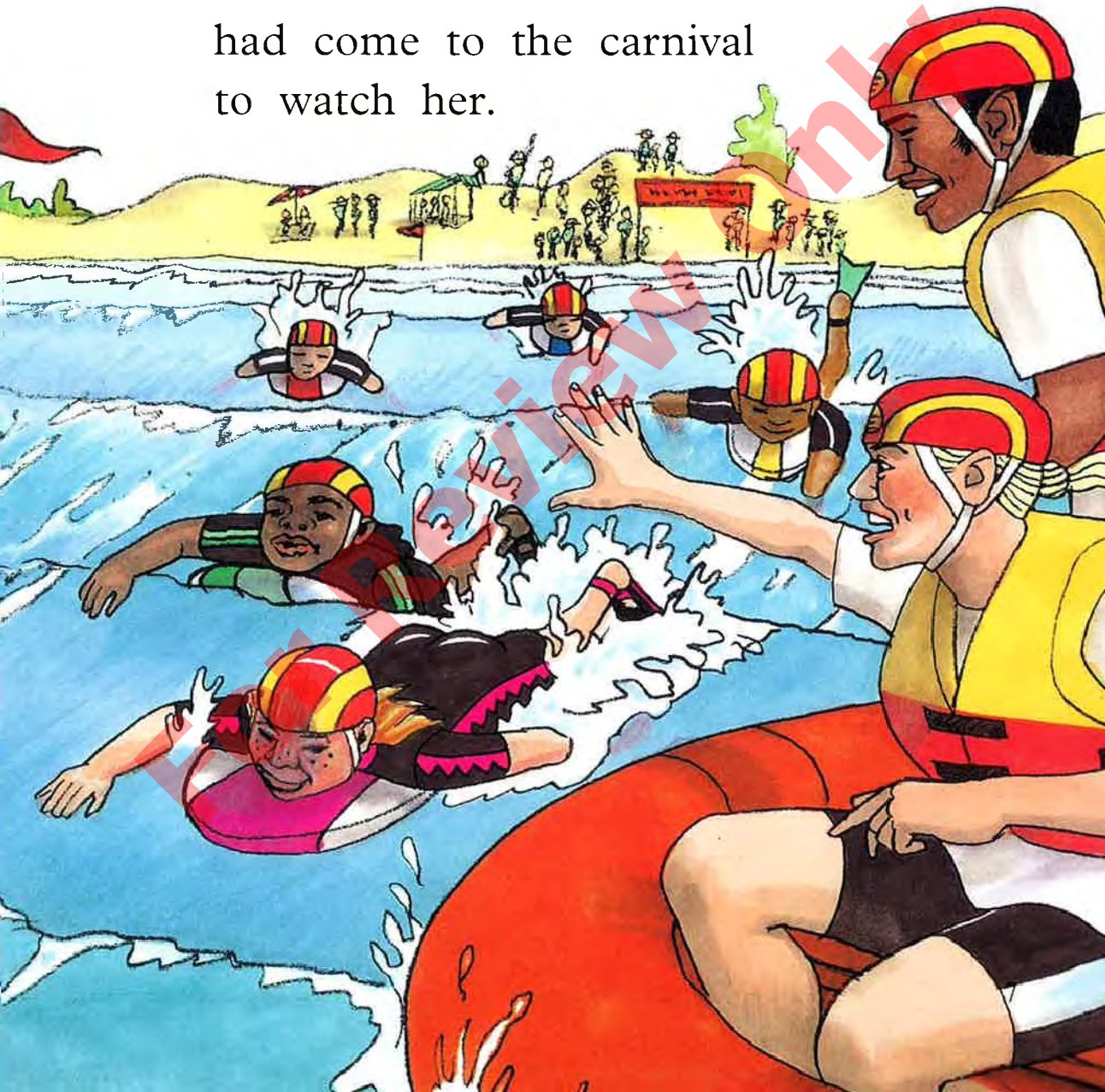
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"Keep going! Keep going!"
yelled the senior life-savers,
who were in a surf boat
by the red marker.



For Review Only

Sophie hoped she would win.
It was the last race of the day
and Gran and Grandad
had come to the carnival
to watch her.



For Preview Only