SECOND WEEK



Two children and a treasure

It was Sunday yesterday. Peter didn't work on the farm. So he took some bread and ran across the fields to the sea. It was raining. Nobody was on the beach. He could walk and sing in the rain. When he reached the rocks at the end of the beach, he found an old boat covered with sand. Peter jumped into it. He leant back, closed his eyes and imagined he was a sailor. But he felt very uncomfortable. His back hurt. There was something sharp under the sand. Peter quickly wiped the sand away with his hand. There was something there. It wasn't a stone. It was a little wooden box.