



Jack's Holiday

Jack had just arrived on holiday. He was staying in a caravan on the coast. The caravan site was high up on a cliff. It had beautiful views over the sea. Jack was itching with excitement. He wanted to explore. He left mum and dad unpacking and grabbed the lead.

“Dasher! Here boy!” He called. The dog ran to Jack. He looked just as excited.

R: Where is Jack staying?

R: Who has Jack come on holiday with?

Jack and Dasher set off. They walked the winding path along the cliff. It snaked down to the beach below. Dasher kept stopping to bark. There were birds nesting on the cliff. Dasher only wanted to play but Jack didn't want to scare the birds. He held the lead tight.

V: Which words tell us that the path isn't straight?

There were lots of plants growing on the cliff. There were pretty flowers and small shrubs. Jack looked down to the beach. He could see children playing. Some were making sandcastles and some were digging big holes. Others were playing games – bat and ball, and tig. Some people were even in the sea. They were paddling and splashing in the waves. The older ones were swimming and snorkelling.



Jack unclipped Dasher's lead when they got down. Dasher ran up and down the beach. Jack threw a ball for him to chase. The ball landed in some rocks and Jack went to explore. The rocks were full of water. Rockpools! Jack loved rockpools. He wished he'd brought a net and bucket with him. He looked carefully in each pool. He saw little fish darting around. He saw a crab scurry away and hide. He even saw a starfish in one!

R: What did Jack wish he had brought with him?

When Jack looked up, Dasher had wandered off. He was at the bottom of the cliff. He wagged his tail and barked. Jack ran over to see what he'd found. A cave! And it was big enough to go into. Jack and dasher explored the cave. They pretended to be pirates hiding their treasure. They played until Jack noticed his feet were wet. The tide was coming in. Time to go back to the caravan, thought Jack.

Jack and dasher wandered back up the windy path. Back to their cliff top caravan. This is going to be a very good holiday, thought Jack.

R: Why are Jack's feet wet?

I: Why does this mean it's time to leave?