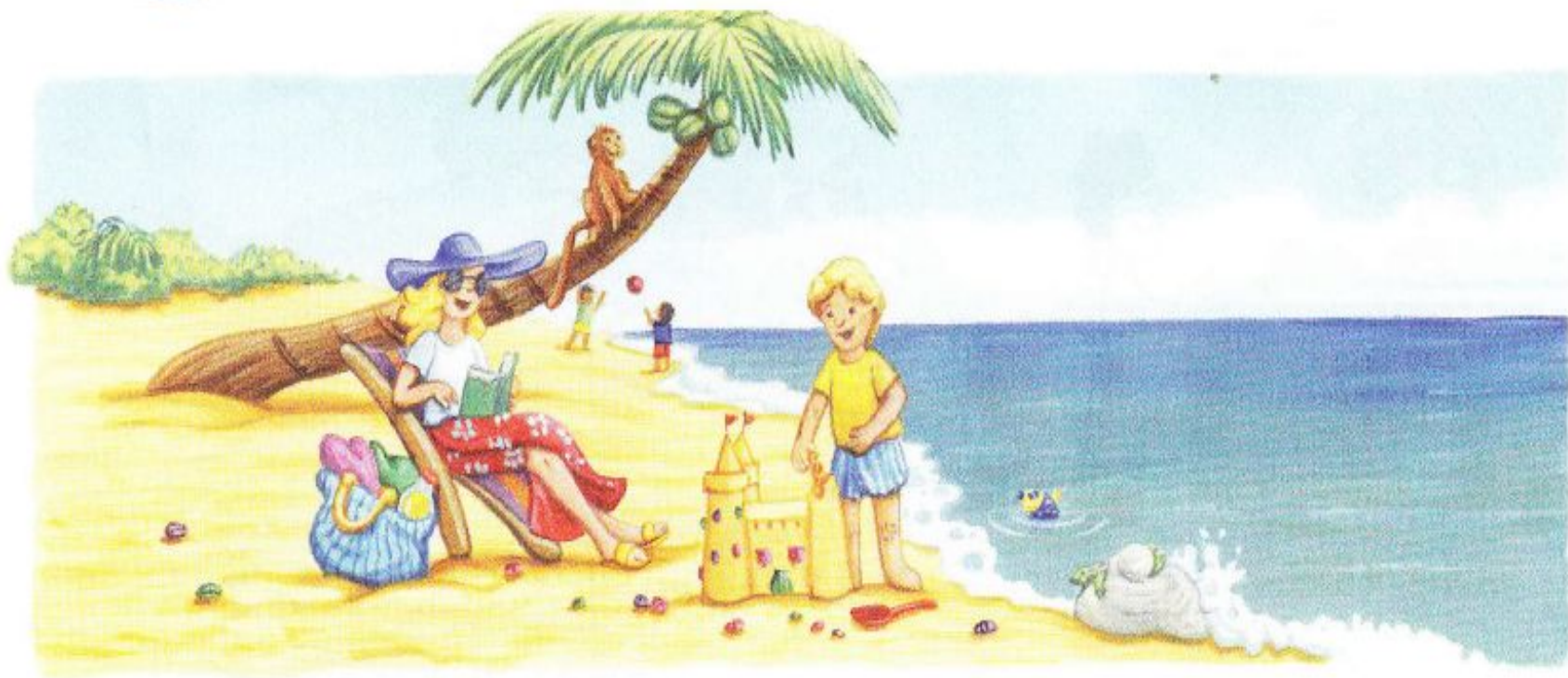


Sam's sandcastle





‘I love coming to this beach and playing here with you and making great big sandcastles,’ Sam tells Aunt Sue.



‘Your sandcastle is very good! Those shells are pretty too.’
‘They’re the doors and windows,’ Sam tells Aunt Sue.



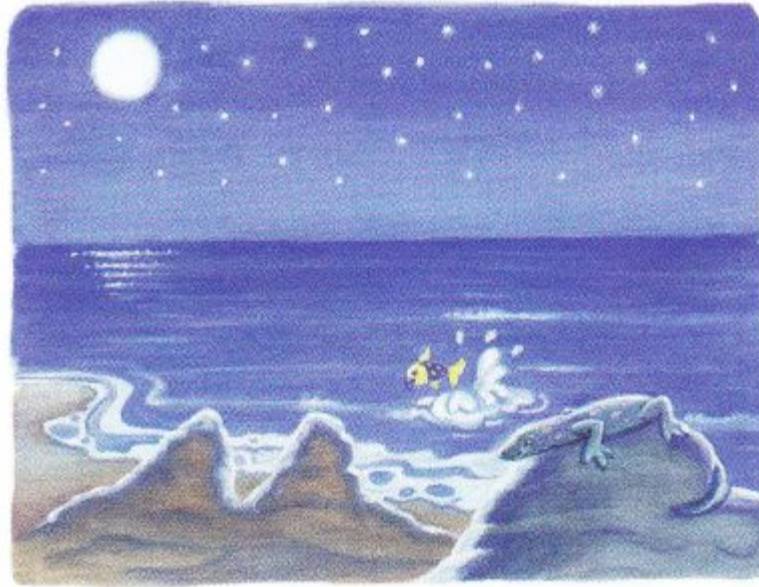
‘Well done, Sam, but come on now! It’s dinner time for you.’
‘But I don’t want my dinner now,’ Sam tells Aunt Sue.



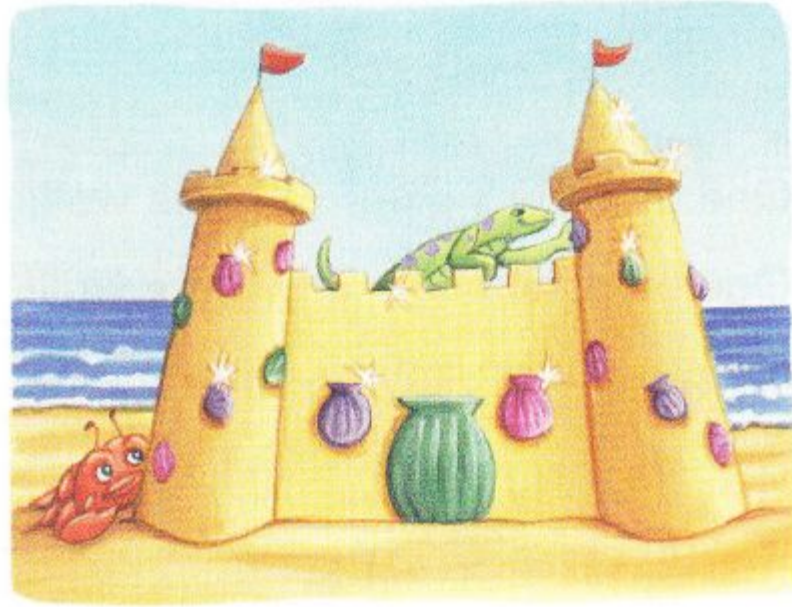
Then a big blue wave comes. The castle breaks in two.
'Now I'm angry and I'm sad,' Sam tells Aunt Sue.

Goodbye,
beach!

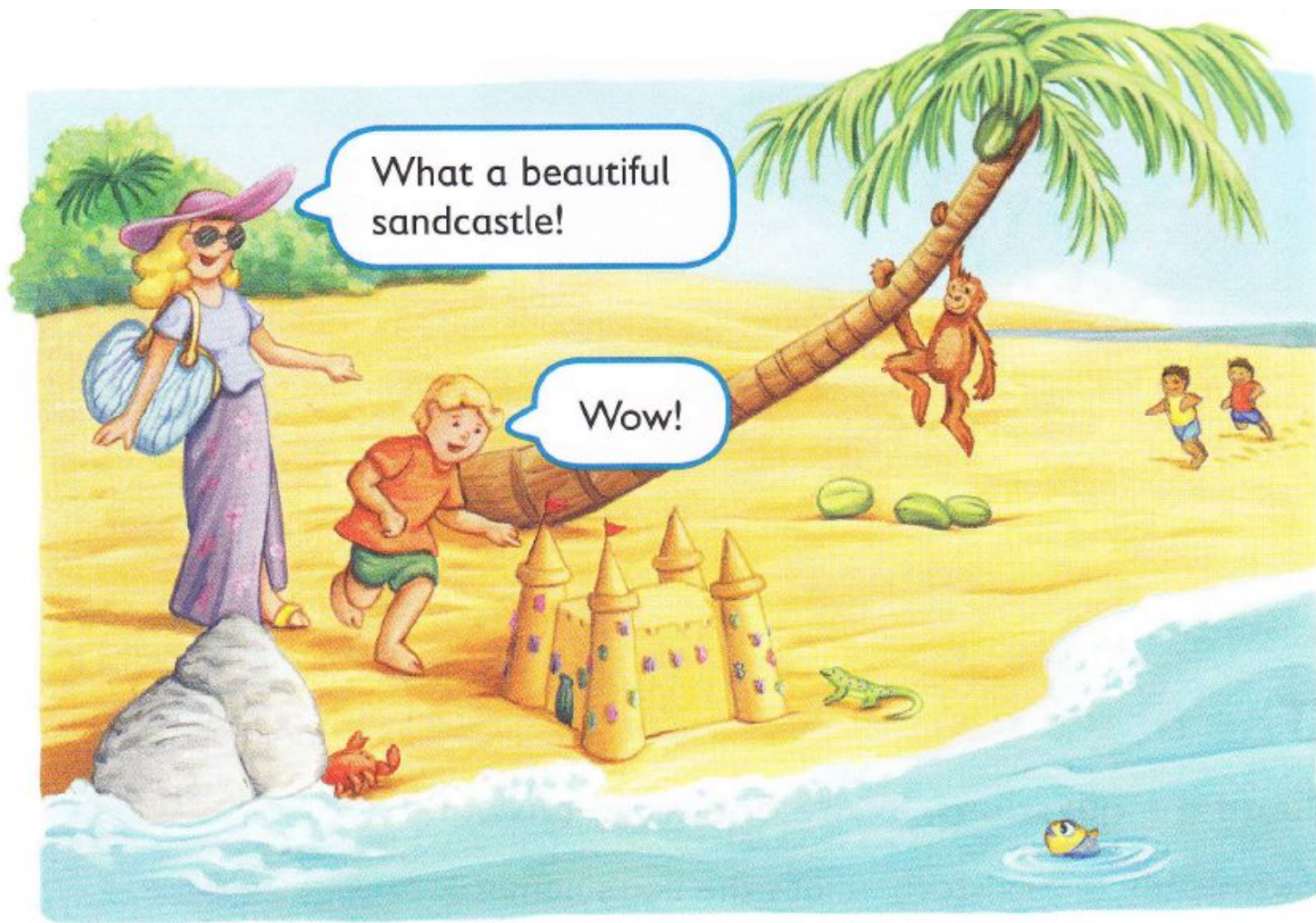




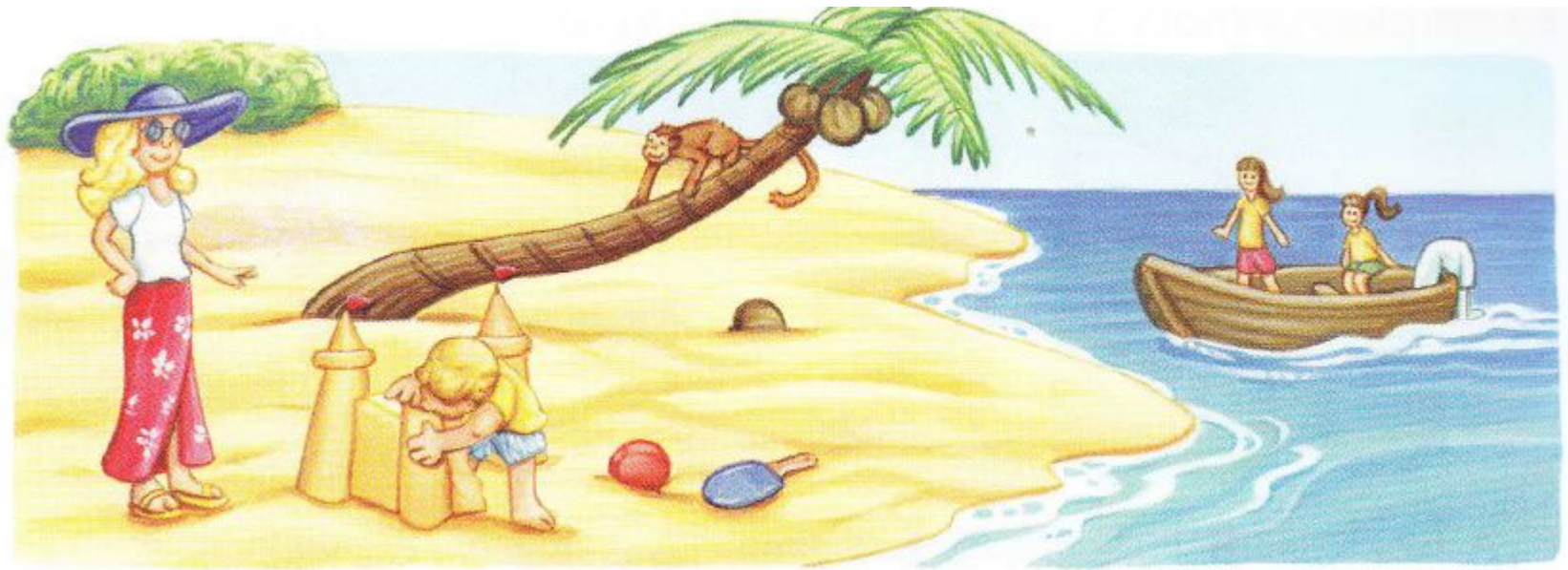
It's night time on the beach now.
Sam's sleeping now, are you?
A lizard's sitting on the sand.
Can you see it too?
But what's the lizard doing?
I don't know, do you?



The lizard's in Sam's sandcastle.
Look! It's mending lots of doors.
It's mending lots of walls
and it's mending lots of floors!



Sam's coming to the beach again. He's coming with Aunt Sue. He's looking at his sandcastle. Aunt Sue is looking too.



‘That’s great! That wall’s OK again! Those flags and windows too!
I’m very happy now!’ Sam says.
Aunt Sue is happy too!

The End!

