

LEVEL 1.3

902005

A GREAT DAY FOR SNORKELING

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Will Grandma like snorkeling? Read the story carefully and try to predict what will happen.

"It's a great day for snorkeling," I said. "It's a great day for a boat ride," said Grandma.

"Grandma, you'll love snorkeling," I said. She was afraid to try it. I could tell.

"Snorkeling sounds like something pigs do!" she said. "I'll just stay on the boat and read."

"But you said you'd try!" I told her. "I guess I changed my mind," she said. The boat stopped. I

pulled on my mask. "I'm going in without you," I said.

The water looked deep and dark. But I jumped right in. The water felt warm as a hug. I saw colorful fish all around. Suddenly there was a big splash. The water got cloudy. I saw only bubbles. A dark shape was moving closer. My heart pounded fast. Was it a shark? I popped my head out of the water. "Grandma!" I shouted back at the boat. But she wasn't there! I started paddling fast. Something grabbed my leg! "Grandma, help!" I yelled again. "Here I am!" said a voice next to me. It was Grandma! "I thought you were a shark," I said. "That's because I swim like a fish," said Grandma. "I thought snorkeling was for pigs!" I said. "I guess I changed my mind," she said. We

both laughed. Then we dove back under. Grandma pointed at the blue and yellow fish. I could tell what she was thinking. "What a great day for snorkeling!"