

Sea Shells
by Carly, Y4 Parkdale Primary School

On a lovely Greek Island the beach was stony, as Sita and Jo were walking along the hot path looking at the shop windows at the lovely sea shells. Sita wished she could buy some to decorate her room.

The day was getting hotter when the girls decided to buy some bottles of water. As they walked back to the beach they decided to go for a swim in the lovely cool water. Sita and Jo were splashing around in the water when a big wave came and toppled them all over. "That was scary!" said Sita. "I think we had better go back to the hotel and dry off," said Jo. Sita replied, "You can go, I want to stay here and play in the sand."

Sita's sand castle was looking good when Nicky and Ashley came along. They were looking at Sita's sand castle and saying how nice it looked. Sita mentioned it would look even better with some shells that I saw in the shop. Ashley and Nicky knew where they could get some but they had to go down the far side of the beach.



Just then Jo came back and wanted to go with them. They all went down the far side of the beach. The sea water was more rapid and was crashing against the rocks. Sita and Jo started to collect the lovely shells from the water. Sita put her hand between some rocks then she cried out, "Help, my hand is stuck!" All her friends rushed to help her, they pulled and pulled.

Jo noticed something, the water was getting higher. "We must try hard, the tide's coming in!" cried Jo. Ashley suggested we make a big pull as they pulled on Sita her hand popped out. They all rushed back up the beach and never came back there again.

Sita was pleased because she managed to get some lovely shells to decorate her room and these were better than the ones in the shop window.