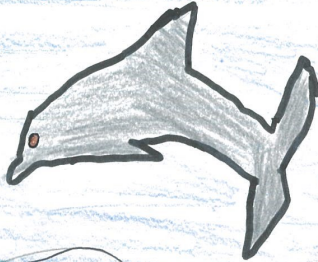


Time



Beach



By April Weir



Author: April Weir

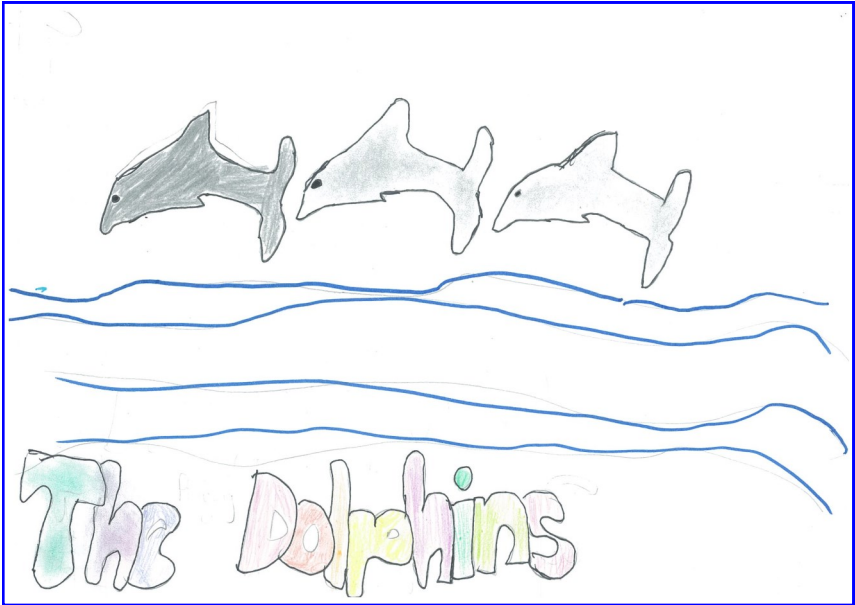
Age:11

Teacher: Miss Smith

Principal: Mr Hogan



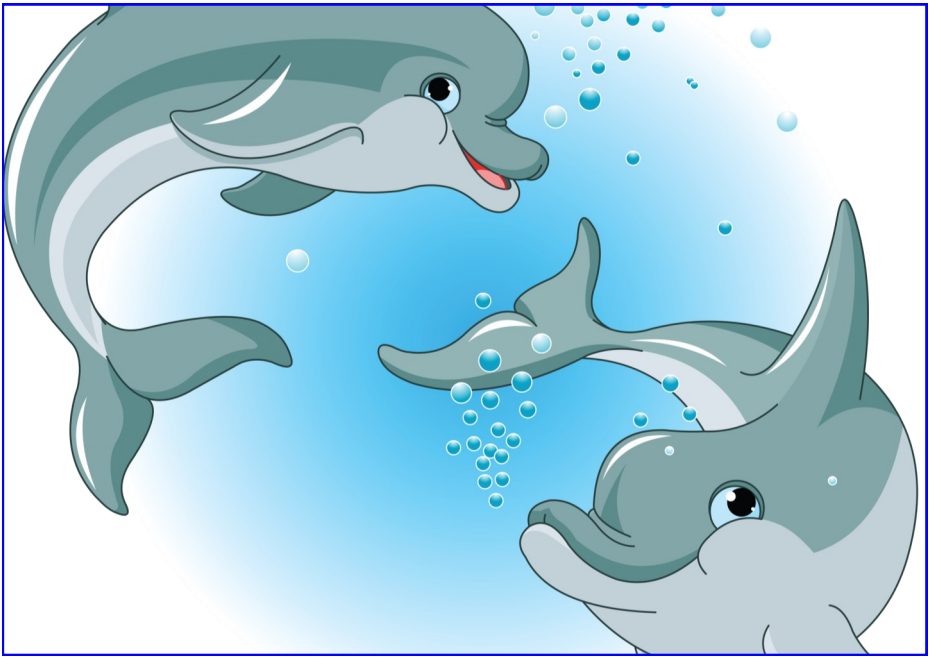
Plash, splashy, splosh! The waves came in tight but I was not that close to the water. Then Jade came along the beach and spoke to me.



“What are you doing here?”
asked Jade.

“Nothing,” I replied .

Then we walked to the beach
farm. I forgot to tell Jade that
there were blue bottles on the
beach.



Before she left the beach farm, I said, “Come and swim with the dolphin with me.”

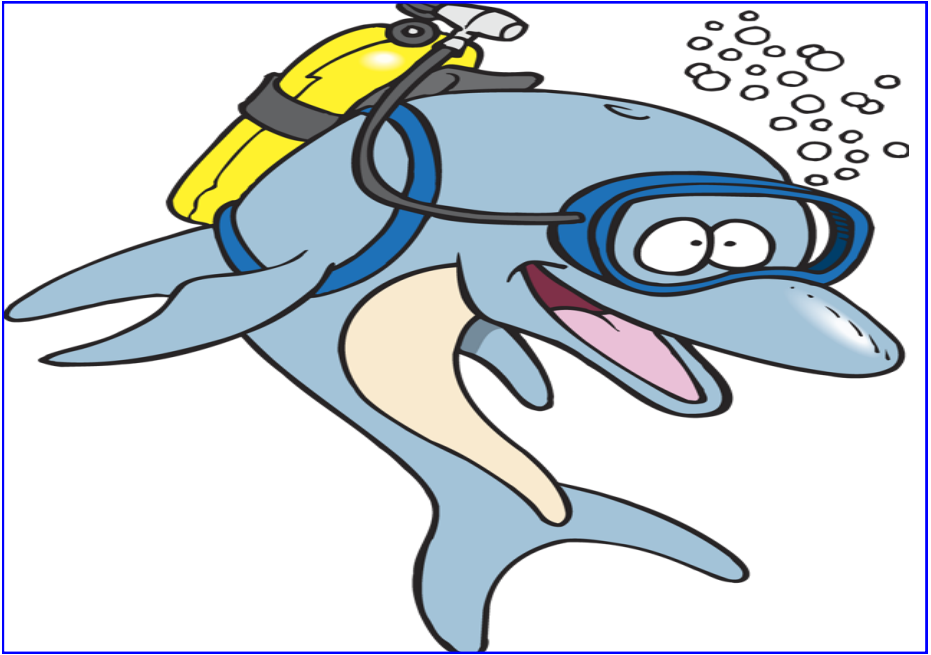
“Ok then, that would be fun,” said Jade.



The beach was closing up for the day but they had another way to get out of the farm to go home.



We went up a rollercoaster to see the sea animals and watch them play on the beach.

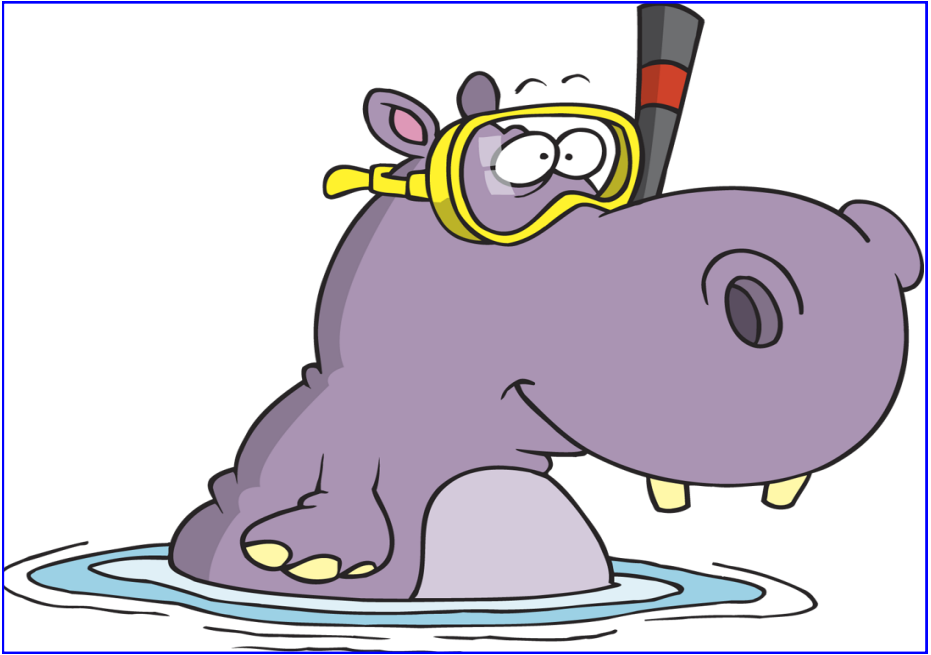


“Come and have a look at this but don’t tell Bella or Mia that I have a beach farm,” I said.



“Fine, I won’t.”

So we walked to the farm which
was 100m away.



Then we went down the rollercoaster again. We were on the beach. Bella came along to tell us to come home.

“Time to come home.”

We walked back home.



Hi my name April Weir. I am 11 years old. I have 1 sister and 1 brother. I go to Deniliquin North Public School. Jasmine Kilpatrick and I went to Stuart House this year (2016).

What they said

“I wish I could live there.”

(April Weir)

“It is a short story about a beach farm.”

(Sam Dudley)

“I love this story.”

(Cheryl McMillan)