

LITERATURE:

I DON'T KNOW WHERE TO BEGIN. GRANNY MAY is still asleep. She wakes from time to time, and looks up at me fondly. I've told her again and again what's happened today. She just smiles and pats my hand. I hope she understands, but I'm not sure she does. I'm not sure I do.

What is wrong with Granny May?

The cry went up from all around. 'Wreck! Wreck!' I raced home and met Father and the chief coming up the track at a run.

'Is it true?' cried Father. 'Have we got a wreck?'

What is a wreck?

LITERATURE:

'There's men in the sea,' she said. 'I saw them from Samson Hill. The ship's gone on the rocks.'

'You heard her!' cried the chief. 'Well, what are we waiting for?'

What do you think happened?



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