

Read the story and number the pictures in the correct order.

One day, my grandfather and I saw a young boy throwing things into the sea. We thought he was throwing pebbles. However, as we walked closer, we saw that he was picking up starfish and throwing them into the sea.

'Why are you doing this?' my grandfather asked.

The boy replied, 'The sun is very hot and the tide is going out. Soon, this area will be dry. The starfish will die if I don't throw them into the sea.'

I said, 'I think there must be hundreds of them on the beach. You can't save all of them.'

The people around said, 'There are too many of them for you to help. You are just one person. You cannot do it.'

The boy looked at us. Then, he bent down, picked up another starfish and threw it as far as he could into the sea. After that, he said, 'Well, I managed to save that one!'

'And the other starfish you threw in before that one,' said my grandfather. Then, my grandfather and I joined the boy in throwing starfish into the sea. Soon, the people around also joined in. I learnt a valuable lesson that day.

