



STORY A

- 1 Family vacations in Ras al Khaimah
- 2 Two girls named Fatima
- 3 My brothers and sisters

My name is Fatima, and I have a very **strange**, but **true**, story. While I was visiting my family in Ras al Khaimah during the summer, I decided to write a letter and attach it to a balloon.

I wrote:

'Hello, my name is Fatima, I live in Ajman, I am 12 years old, I have two older brothers named Ali and Hassan and one younger sister named Narjes. If you find this, please send me a letter...'

I never thought it would **travel** very far. When my family and I returned home from holiday, I had a letter waiting for me. Then I opened the letter and read it, I was even more surprised. It was from a girl also named Fatima. She lived in Umm al Quwain. She was also 12 years old, and had two older brothers named Ali and Hassan.

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STORY B

- 1 A mistake at the post office
- 2 My family vacation to Florida
- 3 A message travels from North America to Europe

Hello, my name is Salim and I have a very strange story. Five years ago, my family and I went on vacation in Portugal. I like the ocean, and have read many stories about **messages** in **bottles**. While I was walking on the beach, I saw something amazing! In front of me, there was a bottle with a message in it **floating** in the water. Inside, it had a short message from a boy named John who lived in Florida, in the United States. It also had his email address. He asked whoever had found his message to email him.

When I came home, I sent him an email. He was very surprised because he had put that message in the bottle five years ago!

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STORY C

- 1 A falcon finds its way home
- 2 How to train a falcon
- 3 Escaping a sand storm

Hi, my name is Khalid. I have an **amazing** true story that happened to my family and I. We were in the desert in Abu Dhabi training our new falcon. While our falcon was flying, a sand storm came. We looked and looked for our falcon, but we could not find him. We didn't want to leave, but we decided that we would continue looking for our falcon the next day.

When we got back to our home in Kalba, we were all very sad. However my father started laughing, and we didn't know why. Then, we saw our falcon sitting on a tree at our house

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