



Up the tree

“Do you think they can see us?” Cass nodded at the distant football field. Carl shook his head. They manoeuvred the plank back against the wall.

“I’ll look for the pledge first then climb down to get your glasses.” Cass was a quick climber. Without shoes she moved swiftly up the plank, along the wall and into the second tree. Carl lost sight of her. All Cass could see was lots of branches and leaves, but no sign of Carl’s glasses. Cass had a sudden thought.

“Carl, what if Ms.Valchese has all ready found the glasses. I’ll have another look.” Loudly whispered Cass.

“Any sign of the pledge?” Said Carl

“No not yet.” Said Cass.

Carl could feel heavy drops of rain trickling down his face. The rain was getting heavier.

“Carl, is it raining?” said Cass

“No.” said Carl knowing that Cass is scared of climbing in the rain.

“Are you sure.” Said Cass

“Ok, it is raining, I just didn’t want to say so because I know you’re scared of climbing in the rain.” Blurted out Carl. THUMP! Cass had just fallen down into a trap. Ms Valchese was coming.

By Amelia.E