Our Trip To Shingle Cove

During the summer holidays we went on a trip to Shingle Cove, a small town near the sea. Mum and Dad and I went, and my friend Jody. We stayed in a cottage for a week.

Every morning we walked to the beach for a swim. On some days the water was rough, but on other days it was calm. Jody and I used to race down to the beach and jump into the sea!

Some afternoons, Dad, Jody and I played golf at a course near the end of the beach. Dad can hit the ball a really long way. Jody and I only ever managed to beat him on one hole, and it was short.

While we were away, Mum spent the afternoons reading her book. She said she enjoyed the peace!

One day Jody and I found a secret path to the beach. We had to scramble through some gorse and down a rocky track. It was a bit scary at times and we had to be careful. We got to the beach long before Mum and Dad. They went along the road and it took ages.

In the evenings we sometimes had a barbecue, then afterwards we would sit on the patio and look out over the sea. If the weather wasn’t warm we would play cards on the table inside. Jody and I never wanted to go to bed.

We were all very sad when we had to go home. I really liked Shingle Cove. I hope we can go back there again next year.

1. Where did the writer go during the holidays?
2. What did the children do each morning?
3. Who would sometimes played golf?
4. How did the two children get to the beach before Mum and Dad?
5. What did they do in the evenings after dinner?
6. Did the author like being at Shingle Cove?