

Early Level 2 Fiction – Breakdown

Jake's mum's car was quite old.

"It's more than twice as old as I am," said Jake.

"It's an oldie but a goodie," said Mum. "Just like me."

Mum used her car to go to work, and on wet days, she sometimes used it to give Jake a ride to school.

And every Saturday, she used her car to do the shopping at the supermarket. Jake always went too – to help carry the bags and choose the ice cream for their weekend treat.

Most days, the car started without any fuss, but one Saturday, when Mum turned the key, the car made a strange, *spluttering* noise.

"That's funny," said Mum, and she turned the key again.

This time, the car sounded as if it had a bad cold. It coughed and spluttered, and then it went quiet.