

## Level 2 Non-fiction – Reading a Boat

Tobiah, Achilles, and Niko leaned over the rail and waved to their mum. She was standing on the wharf. Mum waved back. “Have a good time,” she called up to them.

It was the school holidays, and Gran was taking the boys on a ferry ride across the harbour. The sun shone brightly, and the sea was as flat as glass. “Perfect weather for a ferry trip!” Gran said as they climbed up to the top deck and found a seat.

They looked back at the city growing smaller behind them. Seagulls flew past, and the boys could see several other boats out on the water.

After a while, the boys went off to explore the ferry. “Have you noticed how many signs there are on this boat?” Niko said. “There must be hundreds!”

“Hundreds?” asked Achilles.

“Well heaps,” said Niko. “Have a look.”

He was right. There were lots of signs on the ferry.