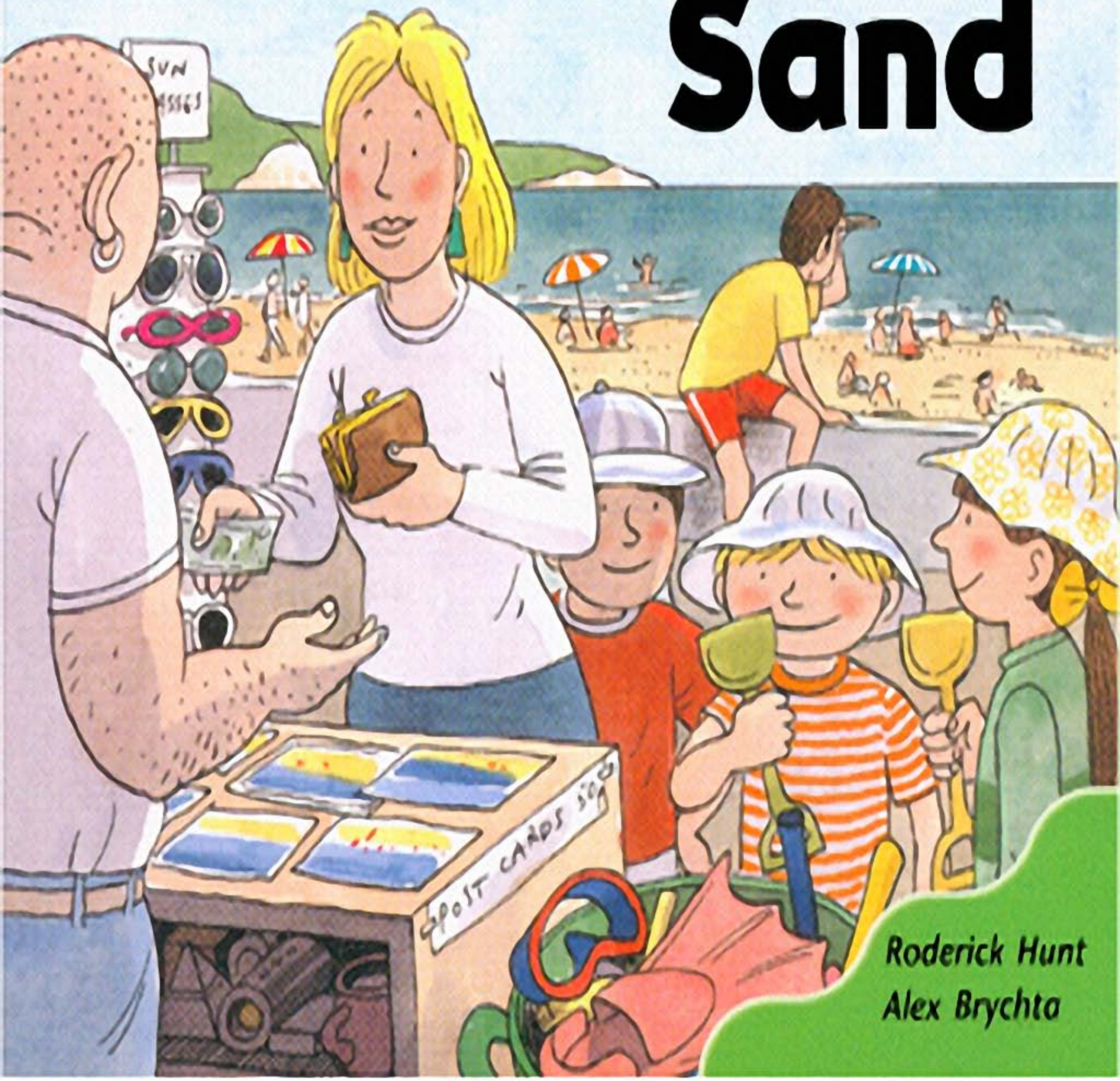


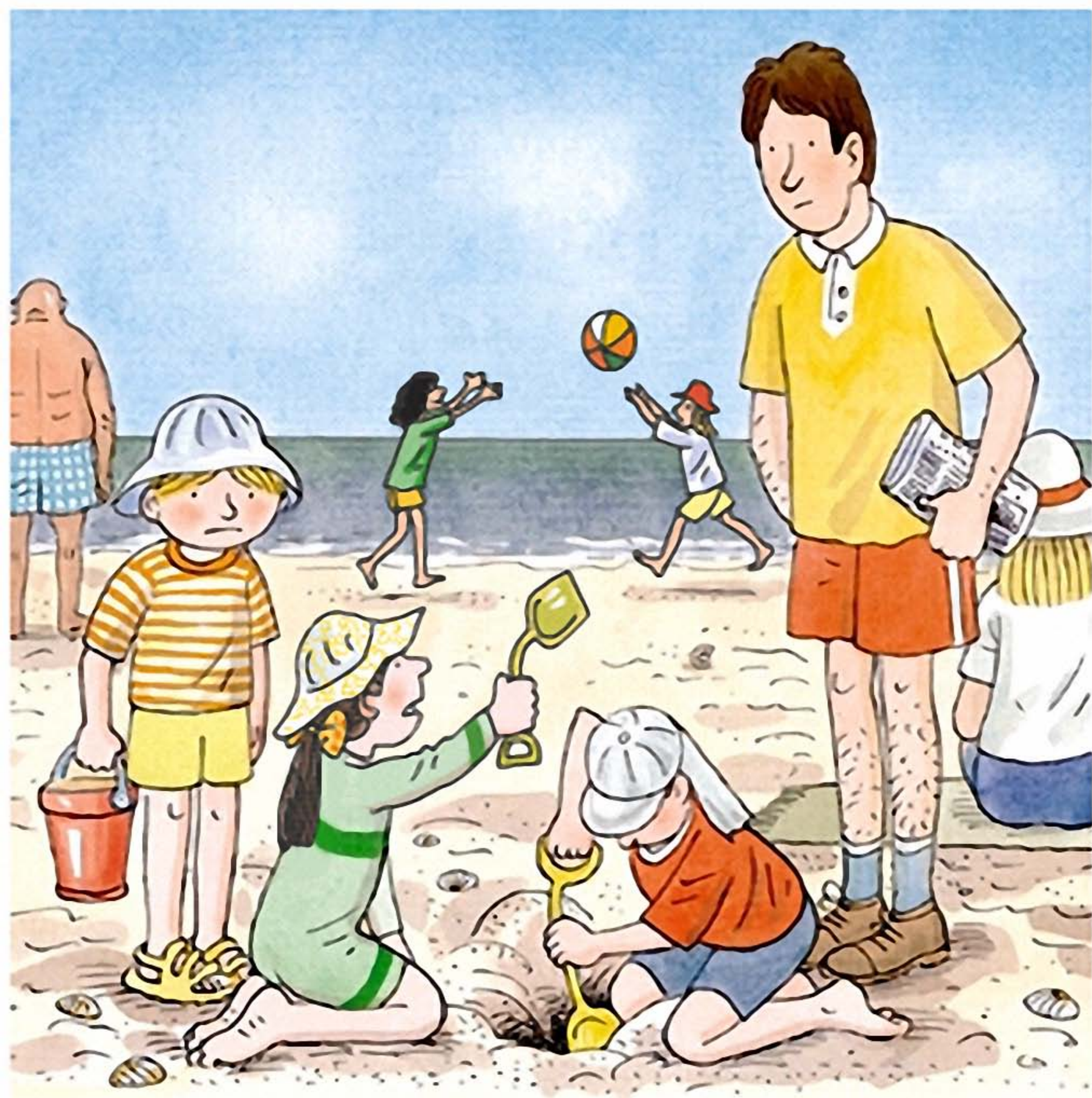


Oxford
Reading
Tree

The Hole in the Sand



Roderick Hunt
Alex Brychta



Biff's spade was no good.



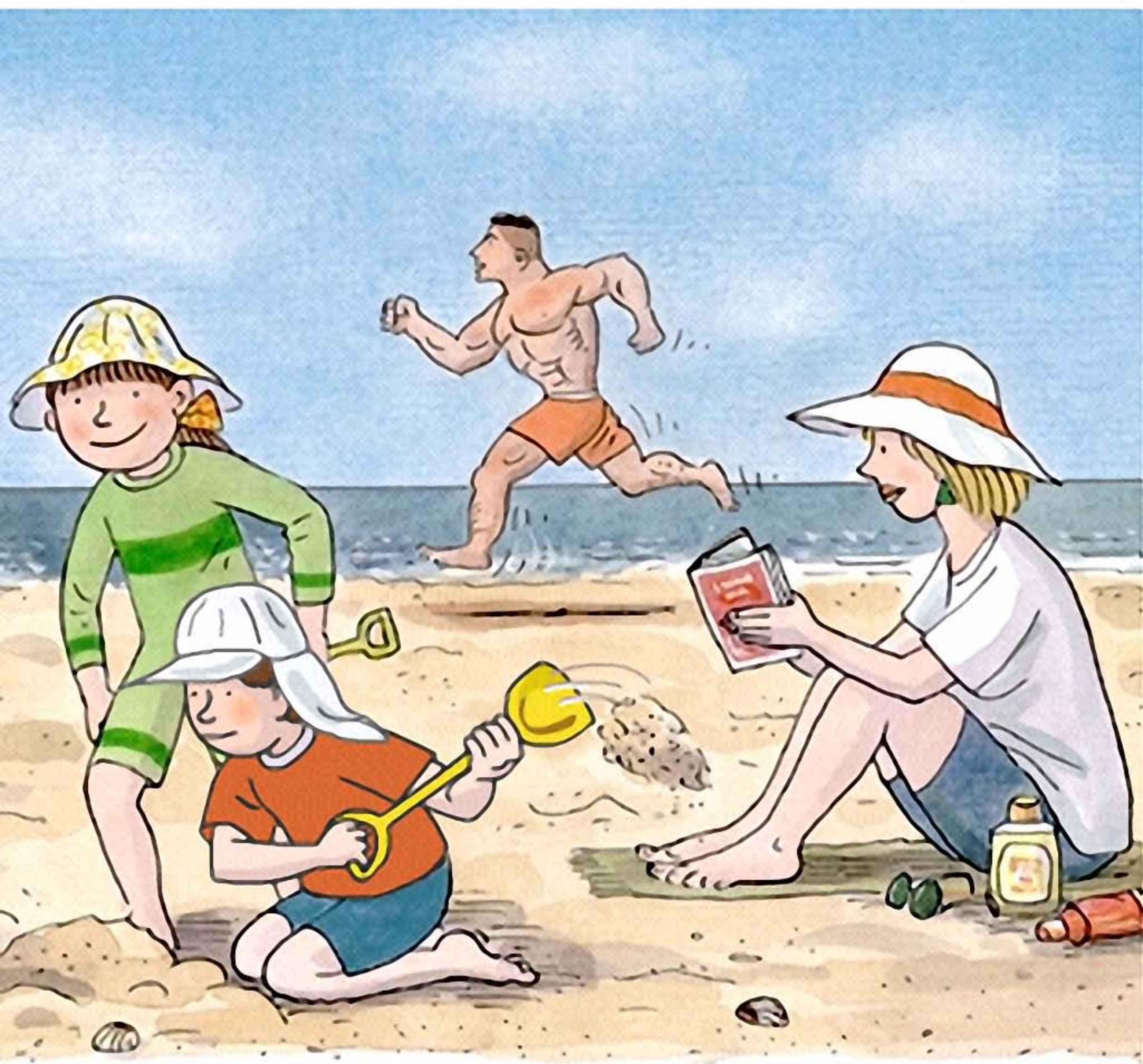
Dad got a big spade.



“Let me dig a hole,”
he said.



Dad dug a hole.



The children helped.



The hole got bigger...



...and bigger,



...and deeper



...and deeper.



All the children came.



They played in the
hole.



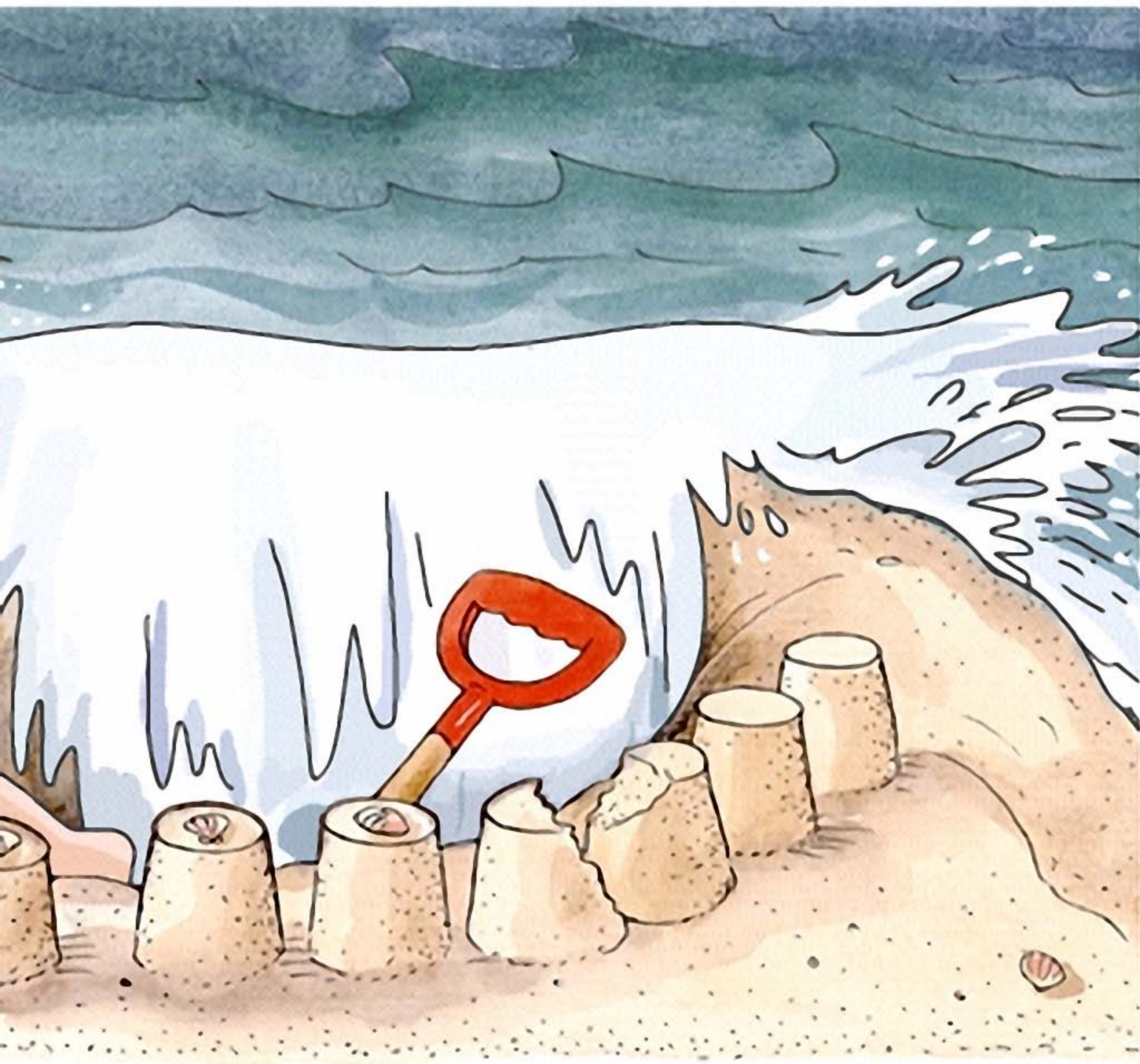
The water came in.



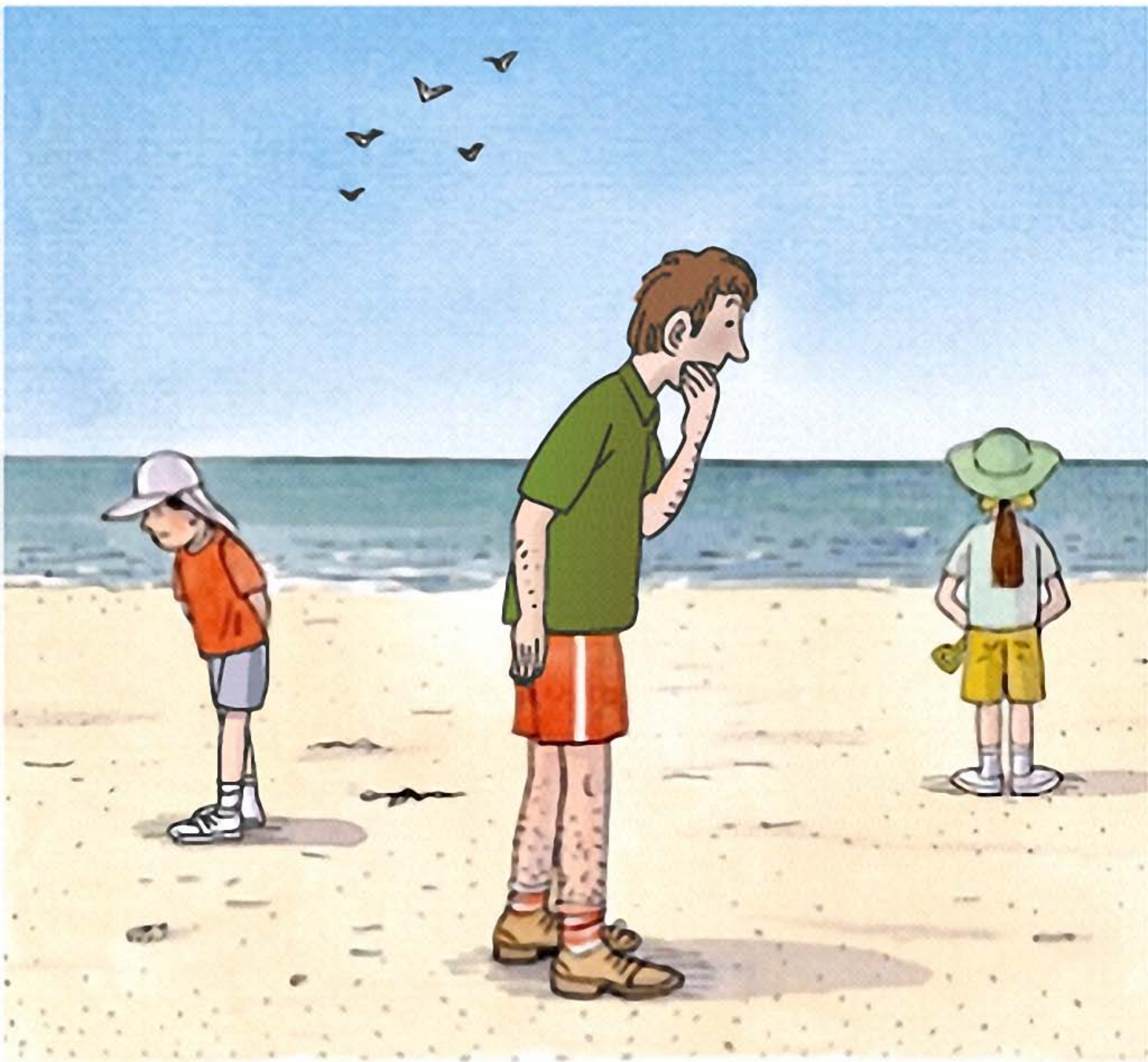
**“I can’t stop it,”
said Dad.**



The tide came in.



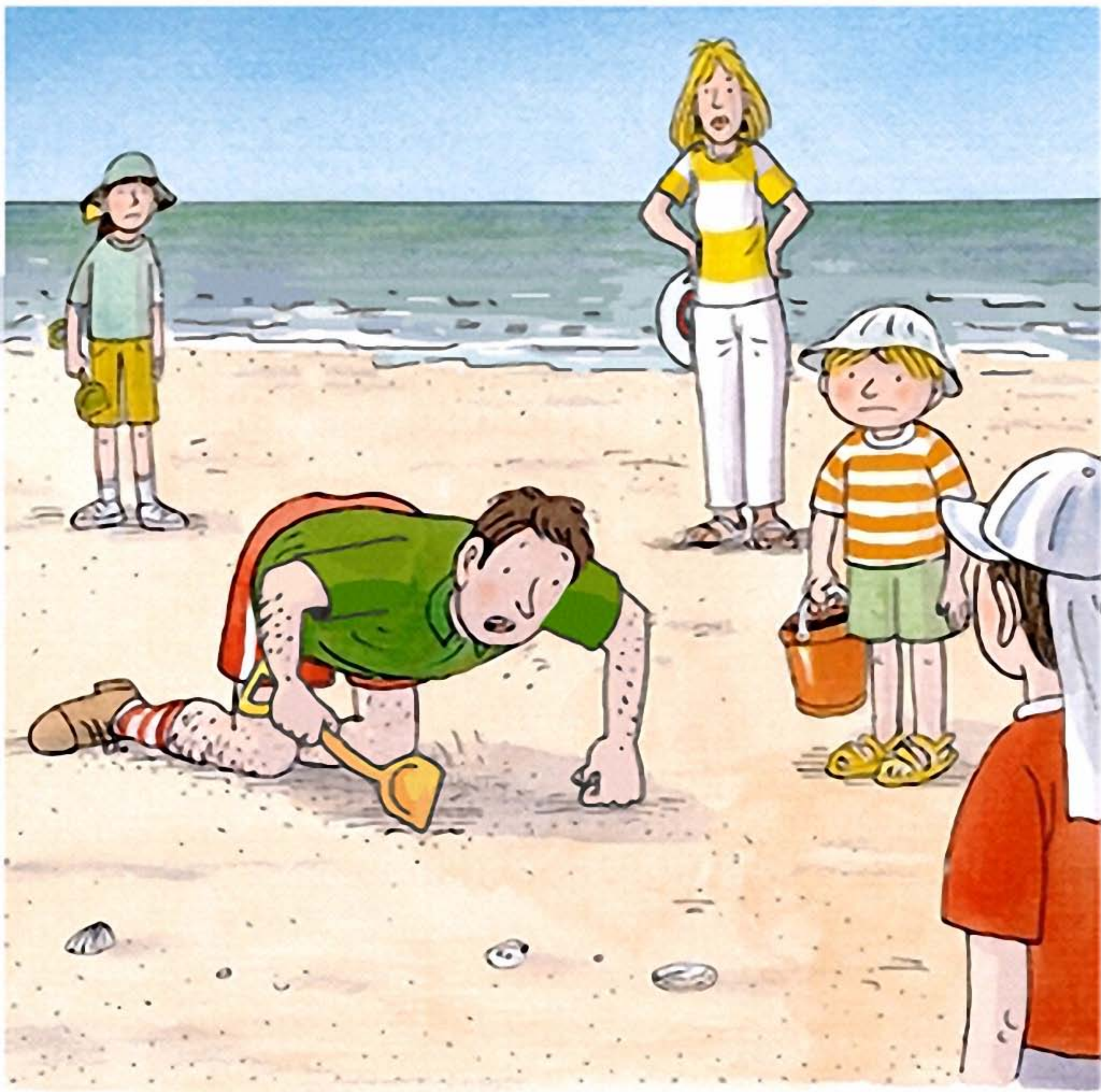
Dad's spade was in
the hole.



Next day, the hole
had gone.



Dad's spade was under
the sand.



“Let’s dig,” said Dad.