

# Sam and the Wet Day

## Chapter 2

Mum dropped Sam near the school gates. It was still pouring with rain and Sam needed his big hood to keep him dry.

“Have a lovely day,” Mum called through the car window, but before Sam could reply, she had gone.

“That’s very strange,” thought Sam, “Mum always watches me run through the playground. She must be very late!” Just then, Sam spotted his friend Ned and Ned’s dad at the end of the school path. Sam shouted to Ned and walked along the path to meet him.

Suddenly, there was a big “WHOOOOOSH”. Mrs Vickers came round the corner in her car and hit a huge puddle. Poor Sam; he hadn’t seen the puddle with his big hood up. He was standing right at the side of it!





Sam's feet were very wet. "Oh no, not again!" shouted Sam. He had already been wet once this morning. Ned's Dad ran over to Sam and Mrs Vickers jumped out of the car. "I'm so sorry, Sam," she said, "I didn't see that big puddle at the side of the path."

"It's OK," said Sam, but Ned just giggled. "You'll be much wetter than that by the end of the day," he said. Sam didn't have time to think about what Ned was saying because Mrs Vickers took him inside to get his shoes dry. Sam looked back. He could see Ned's dad holding his finger to his lips. He looked cross.

"That's very strange," thought Sam. He didn't mind Ned giggling. Sam thought it was a bit funny too!