

# Sam and the Wet Day

## Chapter 3

Sam went into the classroom and sat down next to Ned. “Are your feet dry now?” asked Ned. “I’m sorry I giggled.” “Don’t worry about that,” said Sam, “I thought it was funny too, but what did you mean when you said...?”

Sam was just about to ask Ned why he thought Sam would be much wetter by the end of the day when Mr Jones came into the classroom. He was carrying a box of small plastic building bricks and a big pack of paper and cardboard. It was science, brilliant! Mr Jones always did something exciting.





“Today we are going to make some paper boats,” said Mr Jones. “See if you can get your boat to carry five small bricks and float in the water tray. Let’s see which group can build the strongest boat. There will be twenty team points for the winning team.”

“Twenty team points! This would put our team in the lead,” thought Sam. “We have to win this, Ned,” he whispered. “Our team will win the team points trophy for this term!”

All the teams were given a small bowl full of water to test their boats. The bowl sat right in the middle of two tables. Ned, Sam, Anna and Nawal were busy trying and testing all the different boats they had made. They were dropping the plastic bricks into the boat to see how many it could carry without sinking.

Suddenly, there was a shout from the back of the classroom. “Five bricks!” yelled Jack, cheering. He thought he had won. “Oh no,” thought Sam. Had Jack’s team won so soon?

Just at that moment, Jack's boat sank.

"Yessss!" shouted Sam. The game was still on! Sam carried on placing the bricks onto his boat.

Without thinking, Anna leaned against the table. There was a loud CRASH.

The table legs wobbled, over tipped the table and down came the bowl of water with a huge SPLASH. But where were Sam and Anna?