

Book 39

Look Out! Jill's About

Chapter 2

“Gone Fishing!”

“Gone Fishing”

1

seaside beach sandwiches seaweed starfish

sunbathers picnic guess mobile waves

I'll didn't can't doesn't we'll

worried reminds climb squeeze bouncing

“Gone Fishing”

2

**By the next Tuesday, Mum has forgiven
Aunty Jill for the day of mayhem. In two
days, Jill is going home, all the way to
Scotland by train. Mum decides to take
Abi and Aunty Jill out for a day at the
seaside as a last treat.**

“Gone Fishing”

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It is very hot, and the beach is quite crowded. They have a swim, and then all lie in the sun to dry.

But soon Aunty Jill is bored! She and Abi go off to see what they can find in the rock pools.

They collect shells, interesting stones, a

“Gone Fishing”

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**dry starfish and some seaweed. Aunty Jill
finds some big crab claws half buried by the
sand.**

**On the way back to show Mum all the
treasures, Jill pretends to be a crab
trying to nip Abi! Abi snatches the**

claws, and starts chasing her Aunty.

**“Keep away from me!” shrieks Jill. They
kick up lots of sand, which annoys some of the
sunbathers. A family are eating a picnic,
and the kicked up sand gets into the food!**

“Crunchy sand sandwiches are horrid!”

grizzles the little boy.

Mum looks up to see what the fuss is.

“Why didn’t I guess?” she groans.

**“My silly sister getting up to her nonsense
again! Just sit down quietly, both of you, and
I’ll get us some ice creams.”**

“Gone Fishing”

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But just then, Mum’s mobile rings. It’s Dad. He’s feeling ill and wants Mum to fetch him from work.

“I’m on my way,” says Mum. She is worried about leaving Aunty Jill in charge of Abi on the beach, but doesn’t want to spoil

the day.

**“Please try not to do anything silly,
Jill,” says Mum. “I’ll do my best to
be back by four. Just stay on the beach and build
sandcastles, or something ordinary like that!”**

“Don’t worry! I’ll take good care of

“Gone Fishing”

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Abi,” promises Aunty Jill.

**Abi and Jill eat ice cream, and then start
to build a boat with sand.**

“Oh, this is boring!” says Jill quite soon.

“Let’s get a real boat.”

“We can’t,” says Abi.

“Gone Fishing”

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**“Oh yes we can!” says Jill. “I saw
some blow up boats in the beach shop by the steps.
We’ll buy one, and then we’ll pretend it’s a
fishing boat. We’ll take the net and bucket,
and catch fish for Tom’s supper. That cat
loves fish!”**

Abi likes that idea, but she is still a bit worried.

“Mum said we’d got to stay on the beach by the ice cream van so that she can find us again,” she reminds her Aunty.

“Oh, I’ll keep an eye out for her,

“Gone Fishing”

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don't worry. We've got ages!" says

Jill. "Let's get fishing."

Soon they have the boat and have blown it up.

Jill writes "Gone Fishing" in the sand. They

carry the boat into the sea, and both climb in with

the net and bucket. There isn't a lot of

room, but they squeeze in somehow. The breeze is blowing gently, and the boat bobs on the little waves near the shore.

“This is fun!” shouts Abi. “Let’s see what we can catch.”

By this time Abi has forgotten her worries.

“Gone Fishing”

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They soon have some little fish in the bucket, and are having a lot of fun.

But then Abi notices that the wind is blowing harder, and the boat seems to be moving a lot faster, bouncing up and down on big waves. She realises that she can't hear the people on the beach any

more.

“Can we go back now?” asks Abi. “Mum will wonder where we are.”

“Oh no!” cries Jill. “We’ve drifted quite a way out to sea. I’ll wave for help. I hope someone will see us.”

Abi feels very scared now.

“Is anyone waving back?” she asks.

“I can’t see. We’re so far out!” wails

Jill.

“Stay calm, Aunty,” says Abi

bravely. She doesn’t feel calm or

brave at all! The tide is going out, and the little boat is going with it.

“It’s gone four, and your Mum will guess I’ve done something terribly silly again,” says Jill miserably.

Just at that minute, Abi hears a faint roaring

**noise. It seems to be getting closer. Is
it a sea monster? Abi hopes not! She listens
hard, and soon she is certain what is making the
noise.**

“There’s a helicopter,” shouts Abi.

“Wave, Aunty, WAVE!” They both wave

wildly, so that the little boat nearly tips over.

“Oh hurray! They’ve seen us!” cries

Jill. “Help is on the way!”

**In seconds, the helicopter is hovering
overhead. The roaring noise is deafening, and the
wind from the rotating blades nearly takes**

Abi’s breath away.

**Soon a rescuer is lowered on a rope from the
helicopter. He tells Abi she is quite safe
as he fastens her into some straps. In seconds
Abi is rising up in the air as she is winched
into the helicopter, where a lady helps her**

**into a seat. Soon Aunty Jill and the
rescue man are safely winched up too.**

**It is exciting to fly in the helicopter and
to have been rescued like that. But Abi still feels a
bit shaky.**

“That was a bit too big an adventure, even

for me!” says Aunty Jill. “It’s a relief to be safe, but I’m going to need more than a rescue helicopter to save me from your Mum!”

Abi smiles. As they land, the door slides open, and there is Mum waiting for them. She

**gives Abi a huge hug, and Abi is
pretty sure that there is a hug for Aunty
Jill too. They are both safe, and that’s all
Mum cares about.**

**“It’s a shame Tom won’t get his fish
supper,” says Abi. “We’ll have to go fishing**

again soon, Aunty Jill.”

“Oh no you won’t!” chuckles Mum.

**“Jill can buy Tom some fish from the stall by the
car park. And now let’s get home and see how
Dad is feeling. I think he’ll want to
hear all about your day out!”**

“Gone Fishing”

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Abi says

Where was the beach shop, and the fish stall?

Why did the little boy grizzle?

**Write a story about what happened to our
blow up boat and the fish in the bucket.**

Do you think Mum will let us go fishing again?