

The Magic Surfboard

Below is the start to 'The magic surfboard'. Read the beginning and your task is to complete the short story following the title carefully. Good luck!

James was extremely nervous when he woke on the day of the big Severn Bore. The sun was just rising but the clear sky told him that it would be ideal on the river. He jumped out of bed, pulled on his favourite surfing clothes and skipped downstairs.

"Morning mum, morning dad," said James joyfully.

His mum, Mary, and dad, Matt, were shocked to see their son so early and replied "Morning son, looking forward to the big day?"

"Yeah, I can't wait, but I'm very nervous. I mean, it's not everyday there is a bore as big as this one and I've got a new surfboard to ride it!" James said excitedly.

A month ago, James and his family had gone to Bude in Cornwall to see an Aunt and there James had used some money had been given for his birthday to buy a brand new surfboard. He had not been able to try it out in Cornwall and the big bore was the first chance to ride it.

A few minutes later, he had put the board onto the roof-rack of the family car and they had set off to make the journey to Minsterworth, which was about 10 miles away. When they arrived they could not believe their eyes. There were hundreds of people lining the banks of the misty river and cars were parked all over the place. Although he had surfed the Severn Bore several times before, James felt really nervous!

James soon saw his mates and his dad parked the car next to them. James got out and took his surfboard off the roof of the car. He then started to change into his wet suit. As he was pulling on his wetsuit, James' best friend, Alex, looked at James' new board.

"Hey James, your new board looks great!" said Alex, picking it up and admiring it.

"Wow, it is!" said Helen, another of his friends, who was wearing a wetsuit with bright pink arms.

"Where did you get it?" asked Pete, the last of his surfing friends.

"From the new surf shop at Bude." said James, "the man in the shop said it was the best board he had ever made and was perfect for me."

"I can believe that!" said Alex, "it looks like it will ride like a dream!"

"Hey," said Helen, looking at her watch "we'd better get go, it's nearly time for the bore!"

The friends picked up their boards and went down the river bank where they jumped into the Severn's muddy brown water. The water was cold but their wetsuits kept them warm as they started paddling out towards the centre of the river. James found paddling his board very easy and it slid gracefully through the water. There were lots of other surfers and canoeists on the water and it was very crowded.

"Where should we go?" asked Pete.

"By the big tree on the opposite bank?" said Alex.

"No," said Pete "the tree roots will poke out underwater and we'd hit them."

"What about staying here in the middle of the river?" said Helen.

"The bore will be too big," said Alex, "it will just be breaking water."

James gazed down the river and suddenly had an idea, "Why don't we paddle to the bend there," he said, "no-one's there and it'll be perfect for a big wave!"

"You're right!" said Alex, Pete and Helen together, "Let's go!"

The four friends paddled quickly towards the bend and as they reached it, they suddenly heard a loud roaring sound ahead of them in the mist. A few seconds later, a 2m high solid brown wave burst out of the mist. "The bore!" they all shouted excitedly and started turning their boards.

James started paddling hard and moments later, he felt his board surge forward on the wave's peak and without hesitating he leapt to his feet as he caught the crest of the unbroken wave. He had just got to his feet when suddenly he became aware of a strange tingling sensation all around him.

Now complete the short story following the title carefully

The Magic surfboard continued

You need to continue the story in the same style, remembering the title:
'The magic surfboard'.



The Magic surfboard continued

Name: _____

Class:

Date

