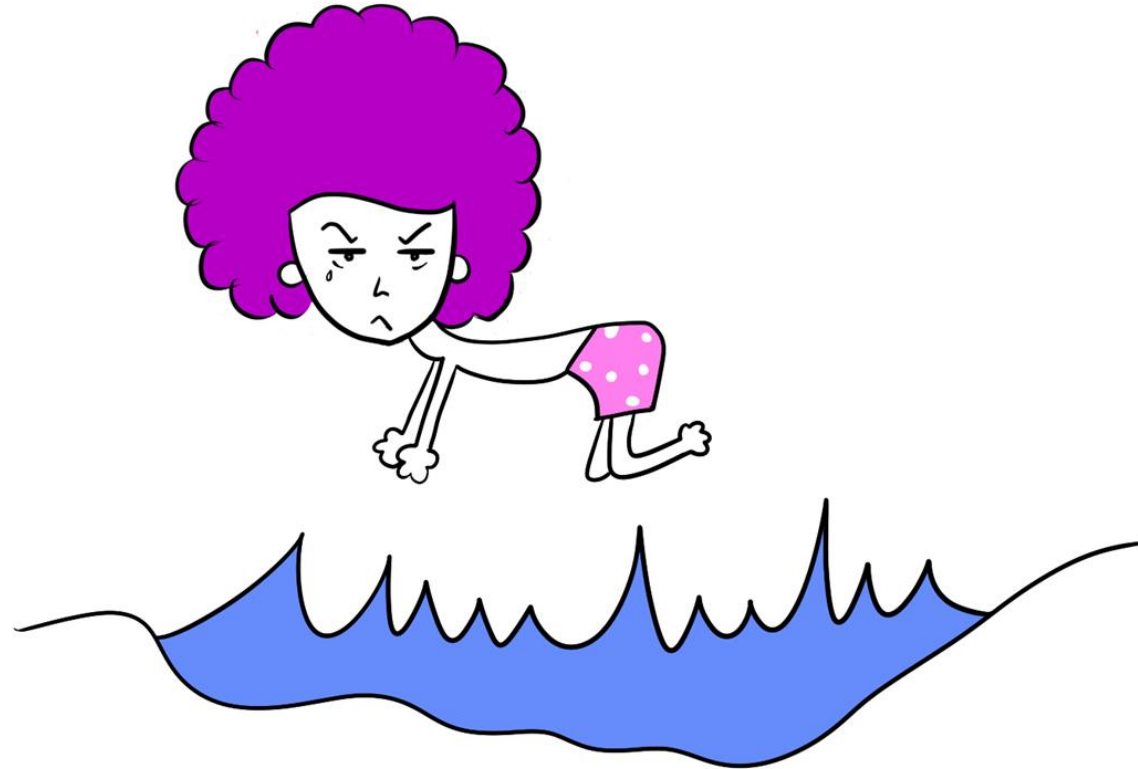


Sharkerino



By Matthew Hogg & Alice Lin

The Ranterino in...

Sharkerino

A story for Middle Primary
Word Count: 448

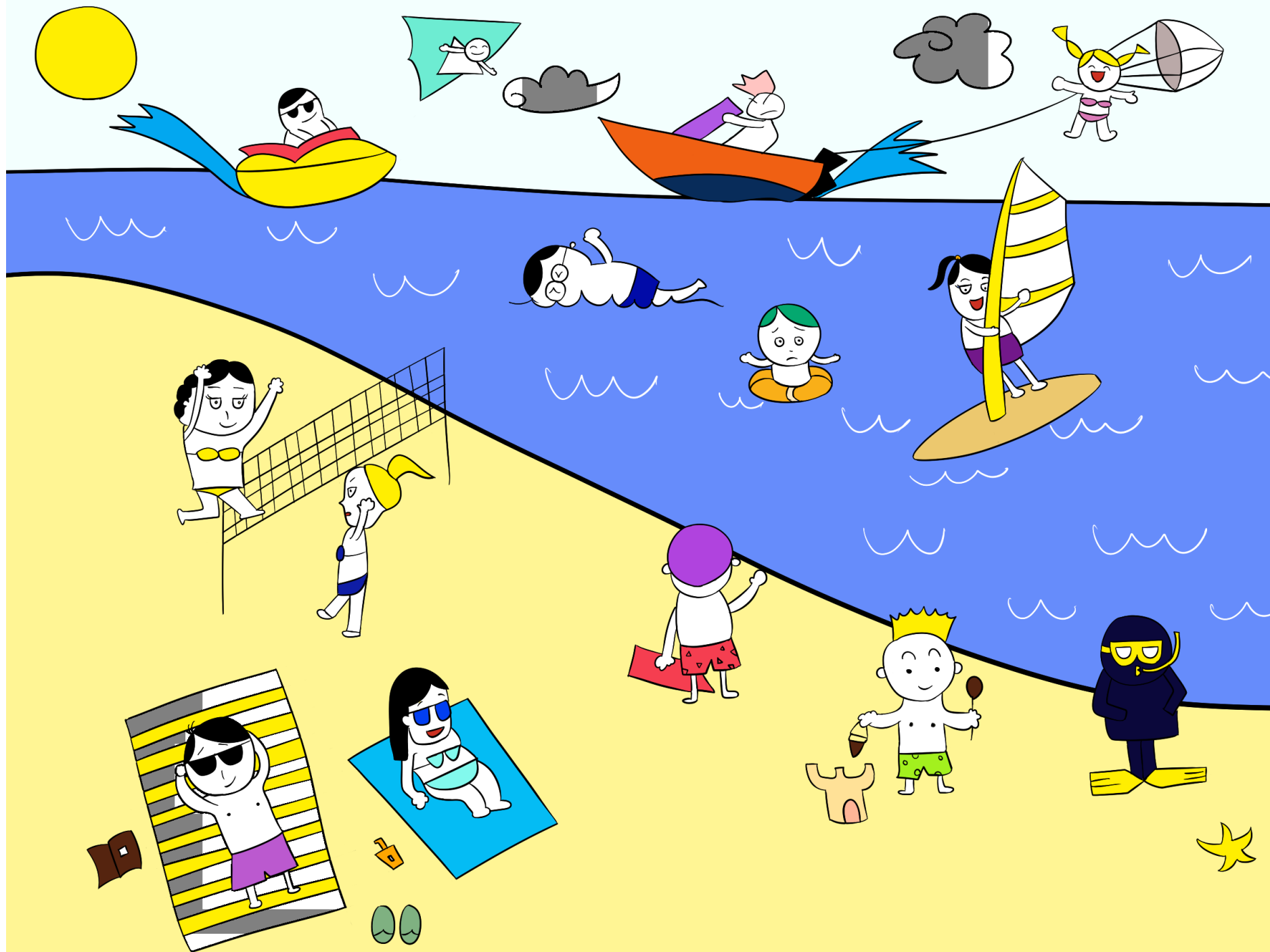
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The day was hot.
The beach was
full of people
having lots of fun
in the sun.

But for some
people, the beach
is never fun...



The Ranterino was sitting there in his purple swimsuit, on his purple beach towel, with sun cream everywhere.

It was on his burning purple face, but also in his hair.

It was on his arms and legs and in his sandwich and on his deck chair.

But worst of all, it was in his eyes...





He rubbed his eyes with his sandy towel but this made things worse.

‘I have to go and wash my eyes,’ the Ranterino said to himself with a very heavy sigh.

‘Blah, blah, blah!’



Rubbing his eyes, which were very sore, he walked down to the shore. The water was cold as he dipped in his toe.

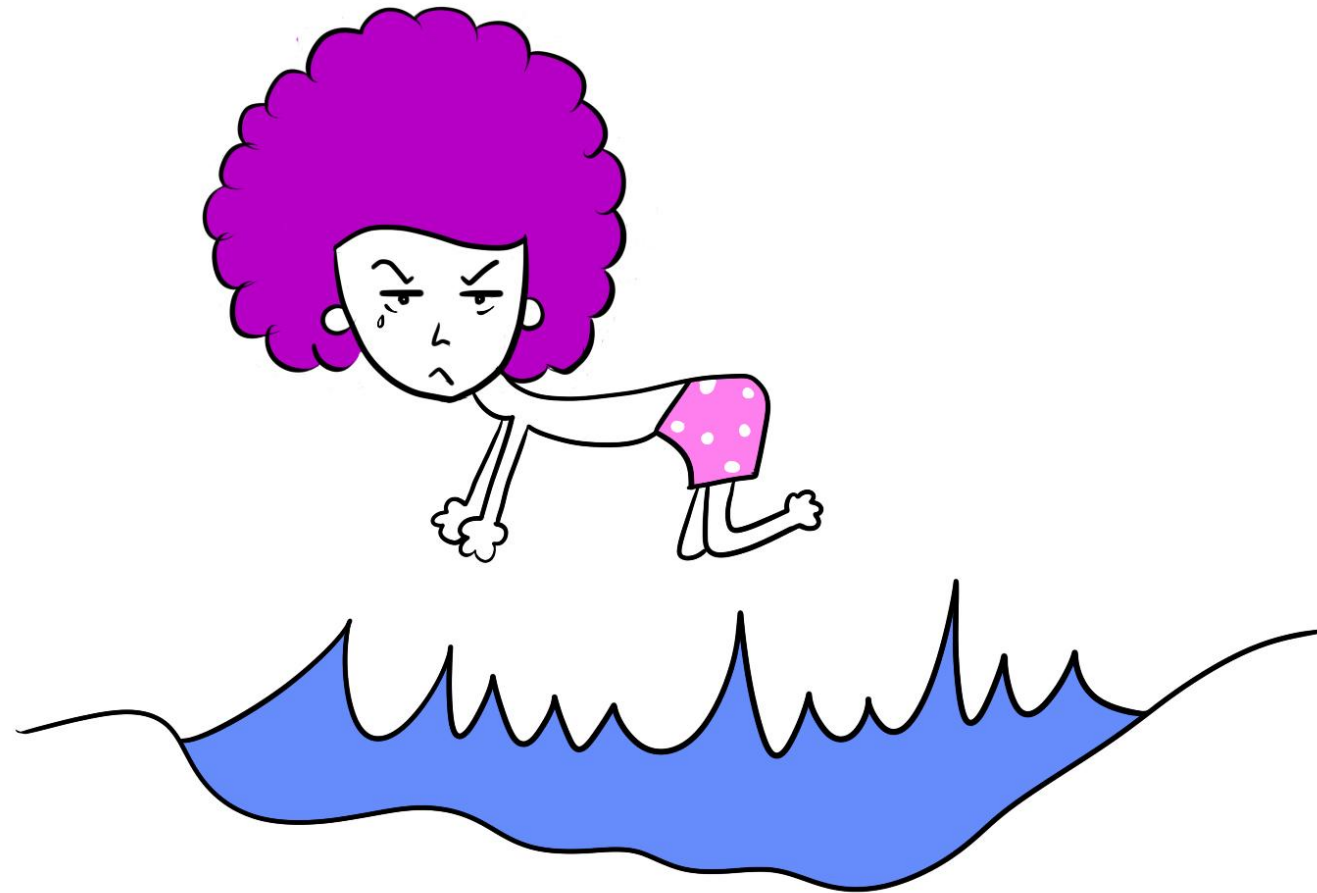
The Ranterino wasn't happy at all.

Sun cream in his eyes, sunburnt purple skin and now this cold water he had to jump in.

‘Blah, blah, blah.’

He jumped in.

SPLASH!



He plunged his head under.

Bwwwwwwlllll
bbbbllllbbll.



He opened his eyes wide.

AGGGGGGGGGHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!



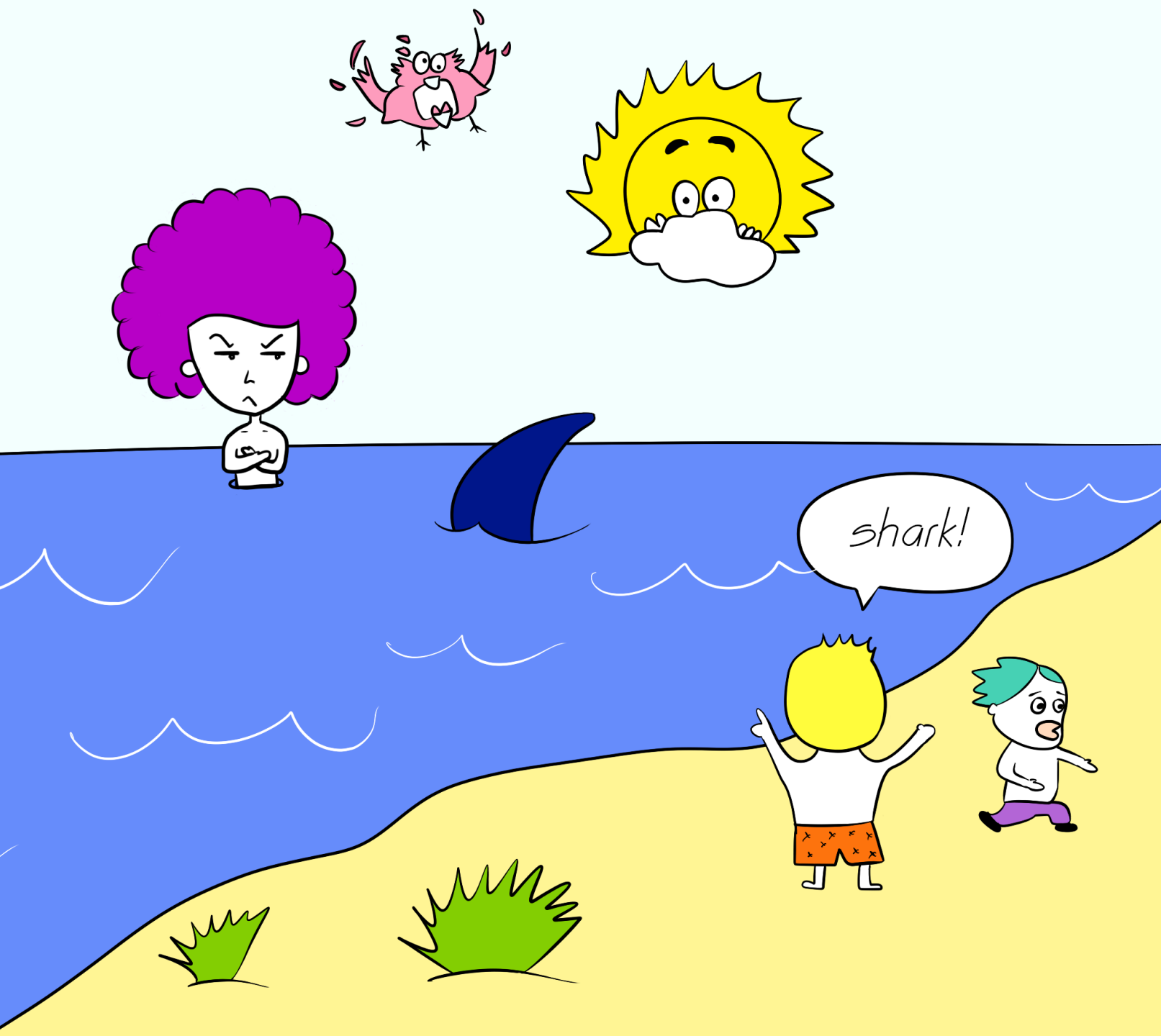
The super-salty sea water mixed in with the sand and sun cream.

The Ranterino let out a scream but he was under the water.

He swallowed the salty sea water.

It went down his throat and up his nose.

But much worse was to come...



As he pushed up his head so he could breathe he could see a shark fin swimming towards him.

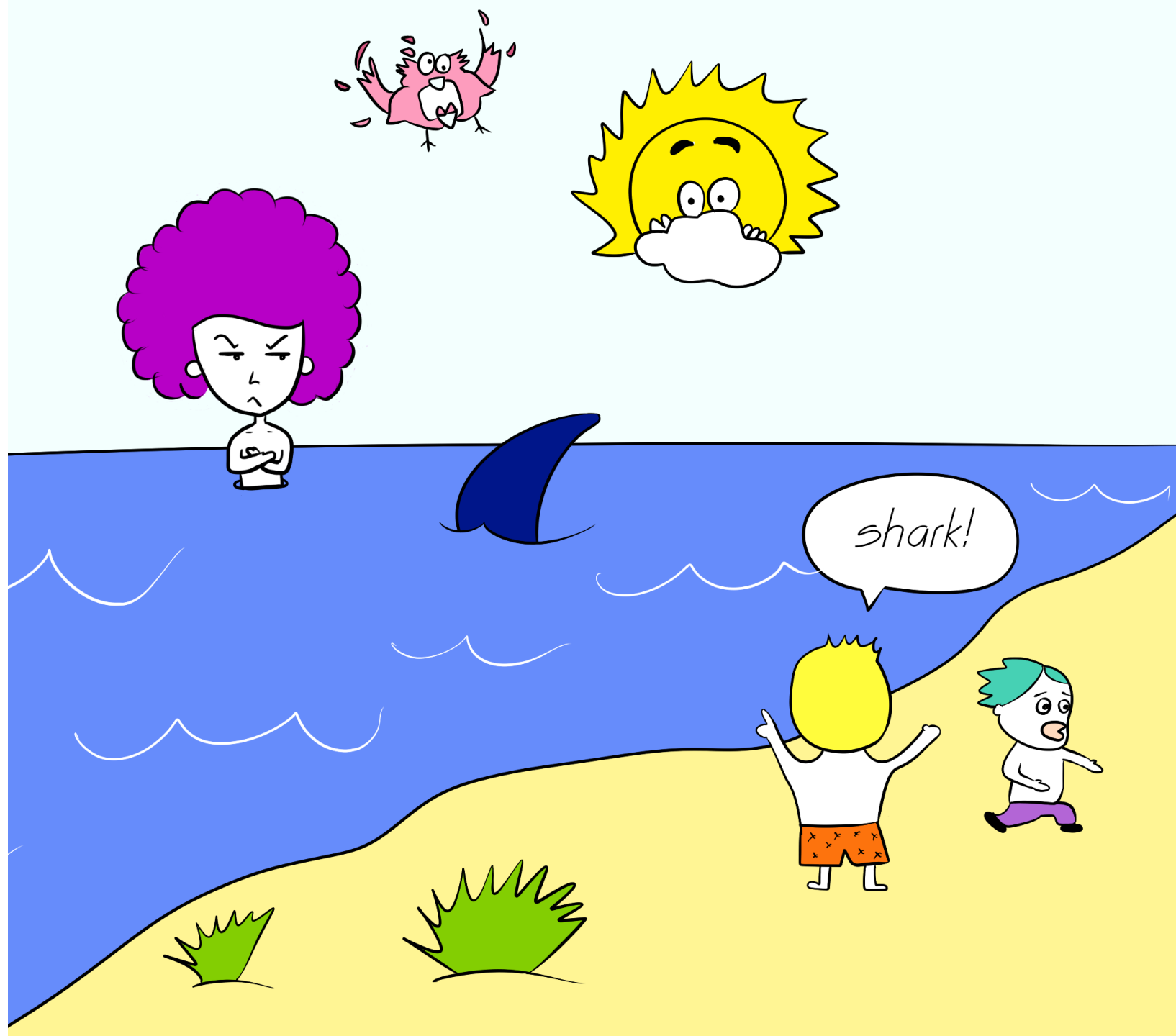
A little boy behind was shouting

‘SHARK!’

‘There’s a shark in the water!’
Everyone heard.

‘There’s a shark in the water!’
Everyone screamed.

‘There’s a shark in the water!’
Everyone turned...



As all the swimmers swam for shore, the Ranterino rubbed his eyes and he coughed up some sea water.

He wasn't very happy with the sun cream. Or the sand and salty sea water in his eyes. And he didn't like to hear everyone scream.

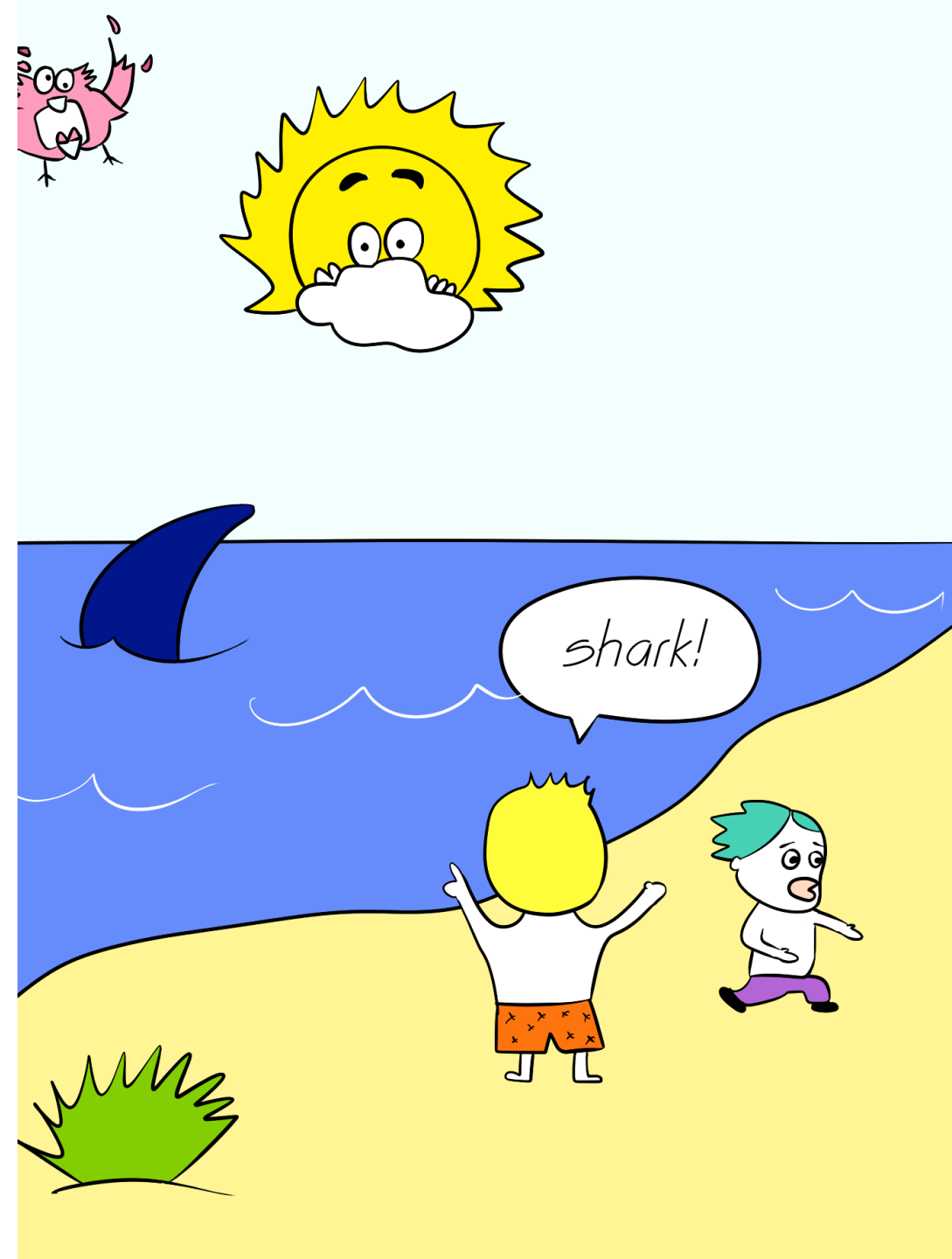
He watched the shark fin above the water getting closer and closer and closer...



‘Blah, blah, blah.’

What should he do? Turn and swim or stand and hope the shark would swim past?

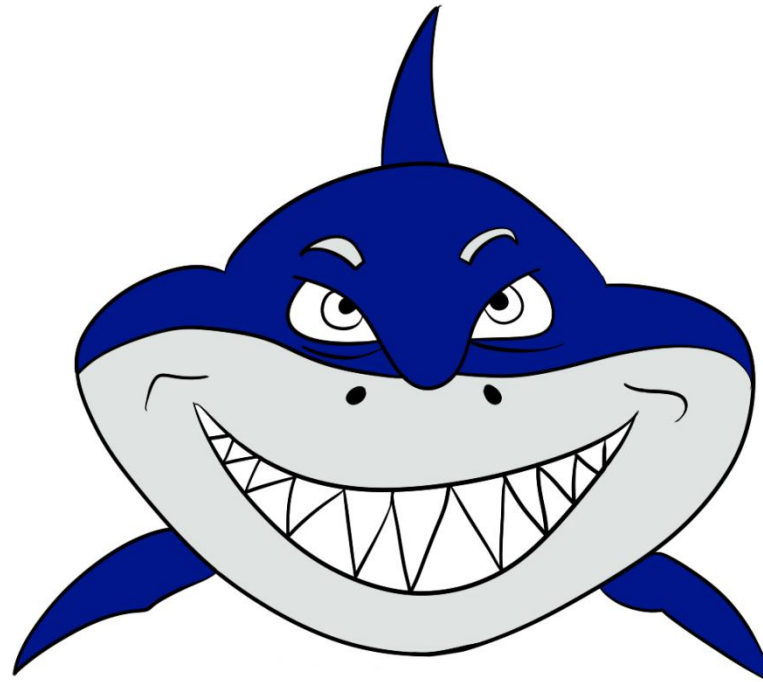
Now all the other swimmers were safely on the beach, the Ranterino rubbed his eyes as the shark fin came closer still.



Soon the shark was just a metre away!

The Ranterino shouted out, 'This is turning into a terrible day!'

Yes I'm the shark.



.....

‘Terrible day? Why, what’s the matter?’ asked the shark, stopping next to the Ranterino.

‘Sun cream in my eyes again. Anyway, now that everyone’s out the water I think I can have a good swim. Thanks for dropping by again, Dave. Same time next week ok?’

Dave the shark smiled and said, ‘Sure, see you then.’



The End

Have fun swimming
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