

LEVEL 2: ANNOTATED READING QUESTIONS

Lost

Last night's thunder storm was incredible! The flashes of lightning lit up the street like it was Christmas. I was glad to be tucked up warmly in the spare room at Grandma's.

It wasn't until she drove me home that I realized something wasn't right. Mum met us on the balcony as we arrived. She had the same look on her face as the time she told Dad that she damaged the car at the shopping centre.

Instead of greeting me with lots of hugs and kisses, Mum told me that during the storm, my dog Max had run away. Now he was lost and even though the family had looked for him around the neighbourhood, they couldn't find him.

I refused to think the worst so I enlisted Grandma's help and together we continued a wider search for Max. But it was no use. Luckily later that afternoon, Mum found Max safe and well behind next door's wood pile where he used to hide his bones. He was covered in mud and shivering from the cold, but at least he could be brought home.