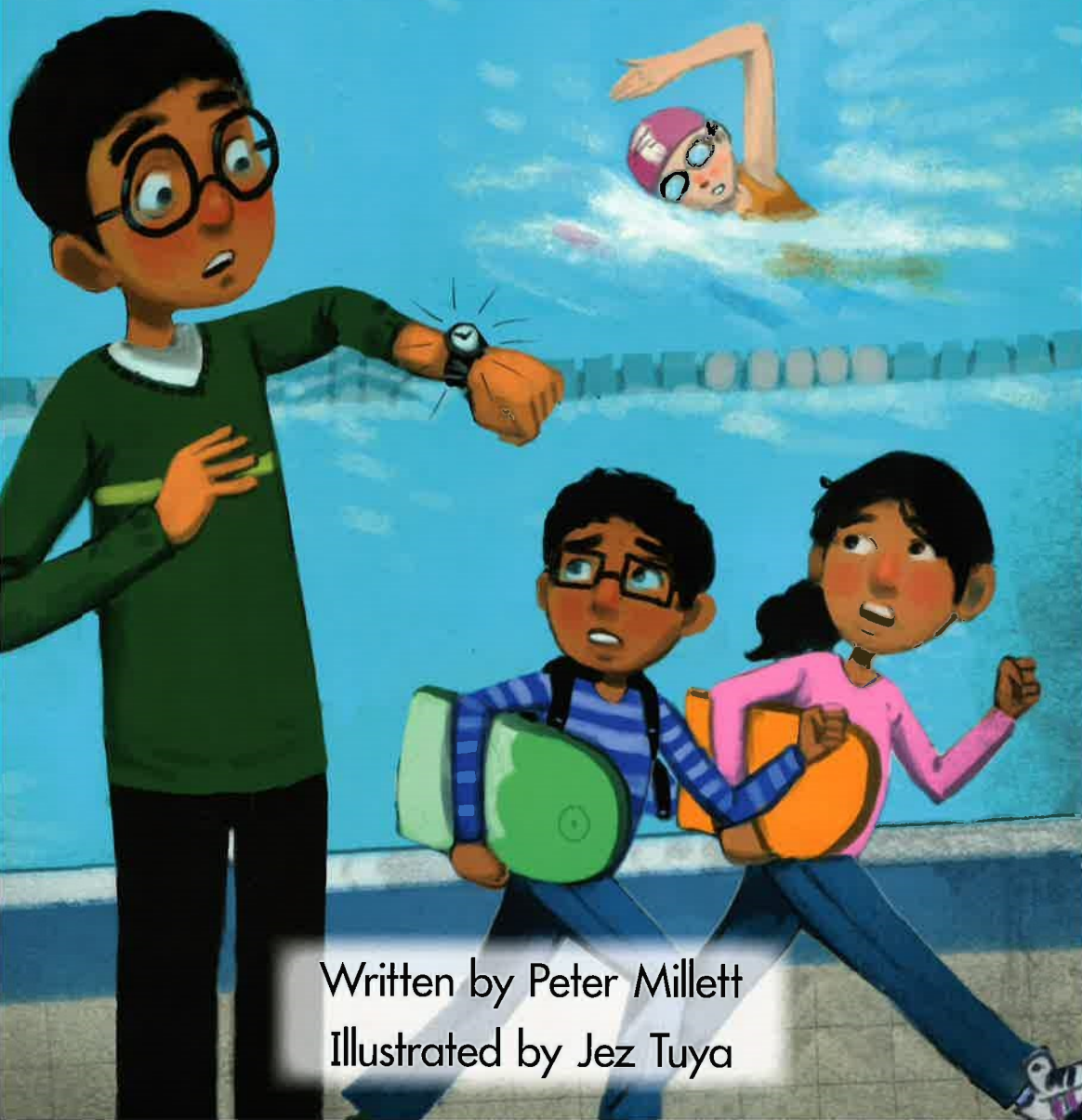


Always Late



Written by Peter Millett
Illustrated by Jez Tuya

Abby and James were always late
for their new swimming lessons.





“You were late last week, too,”
the coach said.

Dad waved his hand.

“Sorry, my watch is slow,” he said.

“That’s how I got the time wrong.
It won’t happen next time.”



But it did happen next time.
This time, they were really late.

“Dad, we’re always late!” James said.



“Sorry, my watch
is old,” said Dad.
“See how it’s stuck
on the wrong time?”

