

# A Jumbled Story

This narrative has been jumbled! Put the parts of the story in the correct order. Use the headings to label each part.

Just then, Grace saw a large seagull land next to Dad. It looked at Dad's straw hat on the sand. It moved closer and closer. All of a sudden, the seagull took Dad's hat in its beak and flew off.

"Come back!" Grace shouted as she and Dad ran after it. The seagull landed on the branch of a tree. Grace and Dad stood below, looking up. The seagull looked back down. It was still holding the hat tightly.

First, Dad tried jumping, but the bird was too high. Grace giggled. Next, Dad tried shouting, but the bird was too brave. She giggled again.

Then Grace had an idea. She ran quickly back to their towels. She grabbed something from Dad's bag and then ran back under the tree. She held out her hand and closed her eyes. A moment later, Grace felt a small peck on her hand and heard a flap of wings.

Grace opened her eyes and saw the cheeky seagull flying off.

"What a clever girl you are!", Dad said as he bent down quickly and picked up his hat.

## The Straw Hat

Grace watched a big seagull as it landed by the water. She loved spending mornings at the beach. Grace scooped some more wet sand and packed it carefully in place. Then she found some shells and placed them around her sandcastle.

"It's finished!" Grace called. "What do you think, Dad?"

Dad took his straw hat from his face. He placed it on the sand behind him and rolled over. "I think that's your best one yet!" he said.

**Orientation**

**Problem**

**Solution**