

The Games Player of Zob
Paul Shipton & Jan McCafferty

Lexile level: 650

A rainy afternoon

The children had been playing a board game for fifteen minutes before they argued. Usually, it only took them ten minutes.

“A three! My hand slipped,” said Jack.

“I’ll roll the dice again!”

“No! Stop cheating!” said Miles.

“Let’s just play on,” said Kate, who often tried to keep the peace between her older brothers. As usual, it was no good.

“YOU’RE the cheat!” cried Jack.

“You moved forwards an extra space on your last go. I saw you.”

“Did not!”

Mum’s voice echoed crossly down the stairs. “Children! Will you PLEASE stop arguing!”

Kate could hear that she wasn’t just asking politely. She meant it.

It was the school holidays, but Mum was finishing some work in her office upstairs.

“I wish it would stop raining,” sighed Kate. She looked outside hopefully and gasped....