Lesson 1 READ THIS STORY #1, Advanced

Where is Steve?

It's late. Why isn't Steve, my son, home yet? I know he's old enough to take care of himself. My husband Mike tells me I have to trust Steve and let him grow up.

Did the clock just strike two? I slip out of bed and look out of the window. I listen for the crunch of a tire.

Is that the wail of a siren? Has he been in an accident? I pray that he is safe.

The door slams. My son is home. I creep into bed and pretend to be asleep.