

## Lesson 1

## READ THIS STORY #2, Advanced

The Picnic

Except for the lapping of waves on the shore, and the drone of a distant boat, it was completely silent. Pete and Jane were so accustomed to the din of the city that the stillness of the cove seemed very odd.

The picnic had been a success. There was nothing as tasty as grilled fish. The coals in the fire began to grow dim. Pete threw in a pine cone, and there was a flare of flame.

They would take one last hike along the shore. Then it would be time to pack up their things and make the long drive back to the city.