

## A brave Girl

Grace lived on a lonely island. Her father looked after the light-house there. He was the light-house keeper. Every night he used to light the lamp in the light-house. The light shone out into the night. The light was there to warn ships that there were dangerous rocks close by. Grace liked living in the lonely lighthouse with her father and mother.

One night there was a great storm. The wind turned into an angry gale. Great waves crashed on the rocks. A small steam-ship was sailing close by. The wind and the stormy waves drove it on to the rocks. Crash! The ship

was wrecked. Many people on the steamship lost their lives in the angry sea. Nine people saved themselves by getting on to the rocks, but they were still in great danger.

Grace was looking out from the lighthouse. "Oh Father, look at those poor people. How can we help them?" she said.

The lighthouse keeper had a rowing boat. He looked at Grace. "I will row out to them," he said. "But Father, the waves are far too angry for one person to row the boat. I will come to help you," said Grace. At first her father would not agree. But then he saw it was the only thing to do.

Sō Grācē and her father rōwēd out in the angry sēā. The wind and wāvēs wērē sō strong that they had tō pull the oars with all their might. At last they rēachēd the rocks. The boat wās too small for all the peoplē. But they got fivē of the ship-wreckēd peoplē into it. Thēn they rōwēd back to the lighthouse.

Whilē Grācē's father and two of the men rōwēd out to sāvē the rest of the peoplē, Grācē and her mother lookēd after thōsē at the lighthouse. The littlē boat cāmē back at last. Evēryōnē wās sāfē from the angry storm.

This is a trūē story. Grācē wās a vērī bravē girl. Dōn't you agrēē?

A brāvē girl

light-house

storm

island



rōwing - bōat

wāve

oar