

The Storm Whale Model Text

Far, far away there was once a boy called Noi who lived with his dad and six cats by the sea. Every day Noi's dad went to work in his fishing boat and he didn't get home again until dark.

One night, there was a great storm. In the morning, Noi went down to the beach to see what rubbish had been washed up and left behind on the beach.

Suddenly, he spotted something in the distance and ran, faster and faster and faster. He could not believe his eyes. It was a little whale washed up on the sand.

Unfortunately, the little whale needed to be in water so Noi had to be quick. Luckily, he found his truck and towed the whale to his house.

Noi talked and talked and talked to the whale and the whale listened and listened and listened until it grew dark. Then Dad came home and saw the whale. Dad knew that Noi wanted a friend but he said that they must take the whale back to the sea where it belonged.

First, they put on their yellow raincoats and hats. Next, they heaved and they pushed and they pushed and they heaved until they managed to get the whale into the fishing boat.

Noi's dad rowed out into the swirling wind and lashing rain. The boat tossed and turned and dipped and dived in the stormy seas but finally, they reached the middle of the great blue ocean. Noi knew it was the right thing to let the little whale go back to its mum but it was hard to say goodbye.

The next day, Noi painted pictures of the little whale and thought about his tiny black eyes and his rubbery blue skin. He hoped that one day soon he would see his friend again.

Later that summer, when Noi and his dad were having a picnic on the beach, they spotted something splashing in the sea. It was the little whale and its mum! They waved hello with their tails and Noi smiled and waved back.