After the Storm Year 3 and 4 reading

Percy the park keeper couldn’t sleep. Outside his hut a great storm was raging, with thunder and lightening and pouring rain.

Percy wasn’t frightened by the thunder and he loved to watch the lightening as it lit up the whole park. He didn’t even mind the rain.

But there was one thing that Percy didn’t like.

He didn’t like the wind. It blew down fences in the park and ripped branches off the trees. He didn’t like it one bit.

“Oh dear,” he sighed as he watched from his window. The wind tugged at the trees, making them creak and groan. “It looks like I’m going to be busy tomorrow.”

He pulled his pillow over his head and tried to get to sleep.