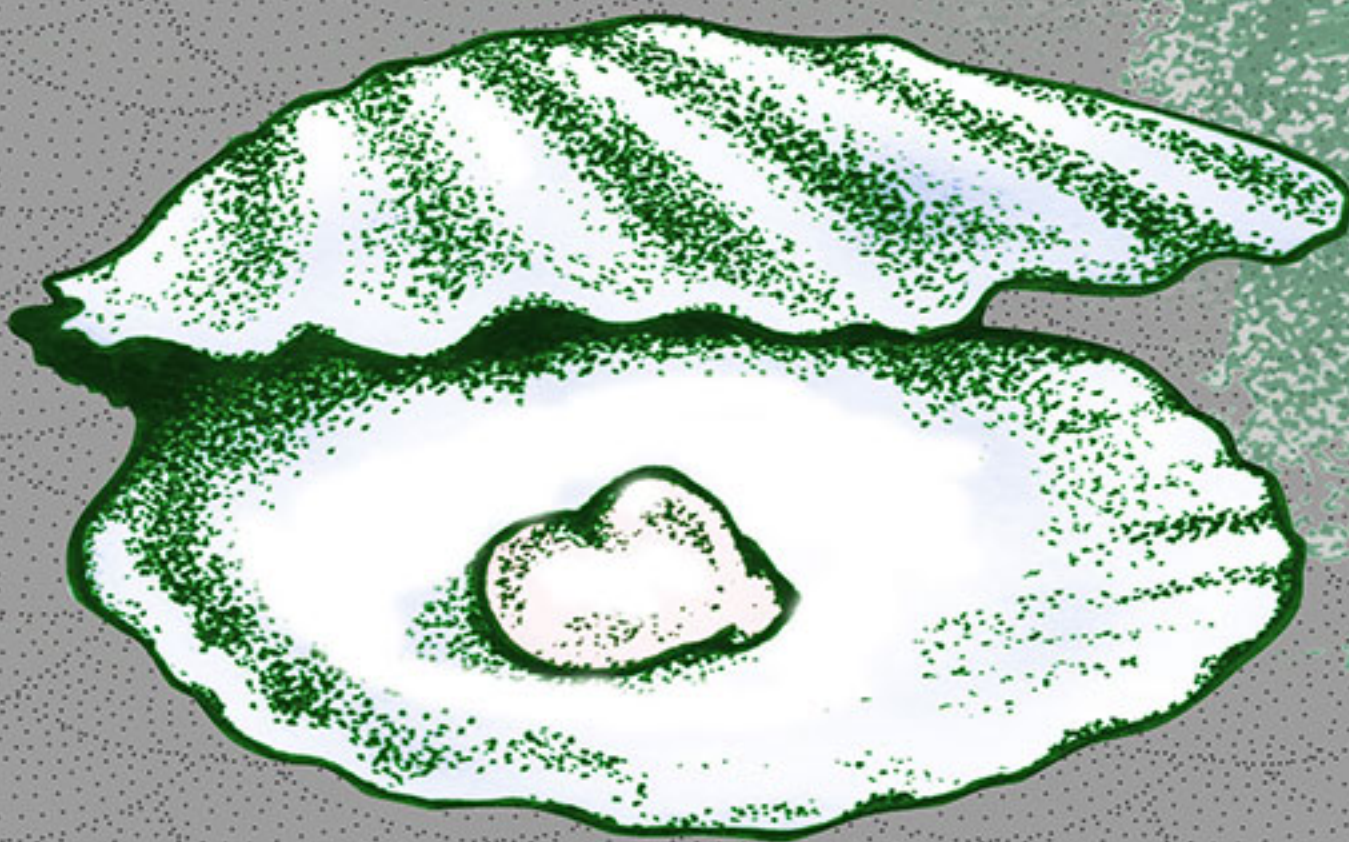


Cecilia Lundh

The Breath of Death



HELP Read Start



At Easter I went to visit
Granny Jean.

She has a beach house
by the sea.

We sat on the veranda, me,
Jean and her dog James Dean.
He looked like a big bear.
Maybe he hoped to get some
treats.

We had tea with oranges,
peaches, peanuts, pears and
sweets.



- On this beach, the fog is called the breath of death, said Granny Jean.

- If you get lost in the fog you may disappear forever!

