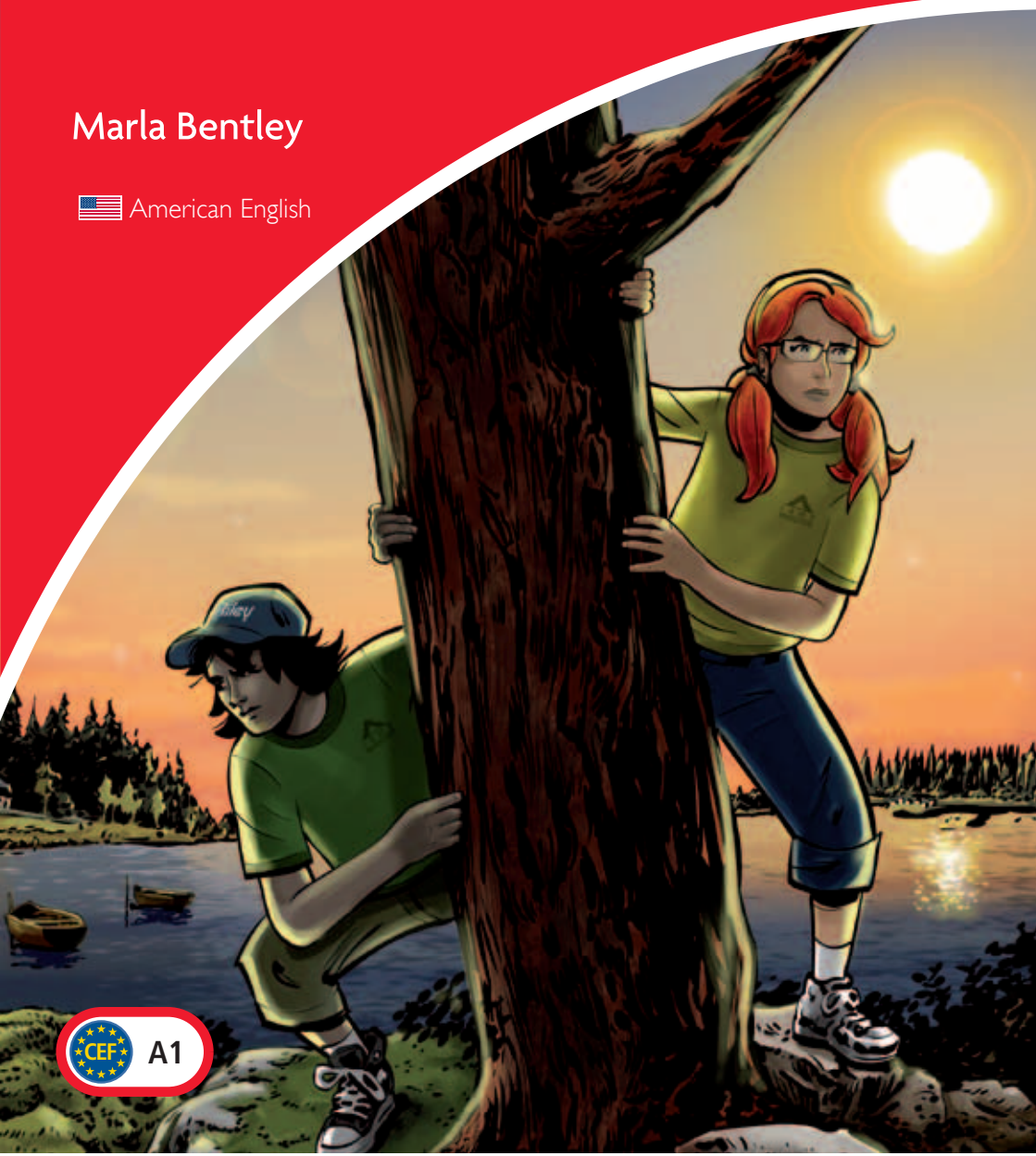
CAMBRIDGE

Cambridge Discovery Readers

Summer Sounds

Marla Bentley

American English



CEF A1

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People in the story

Katy: a 13-year-old girl at summer camp[1]
Mom: Katy's mom
Dad: Katy's dad
Ms. Averly: the director of the summer camp
Riley: a 14-year-old boy at summer camp
George: the bus driver at the summer camp

BEFORE YOU READ

1 Look at the pictures in Chapters 1 and 2. What do you think? Answer the questions.

1 How does Katy feel in Chapter 1?

.....

2 What is strange about the campers?

.....

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Prologue

An interesting summer



"It's finished," the first person said.

"Good! And then they forget everything?" the second person asked.

"Everything."

"Very good!" the second person said with a smile. "It's going to be an *interesting* summer!"

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Chapter 1

I don't want to go!

"I'm not going!" Katy shouted. "I'm not!"

Katy sat at the kitchen table. She was angry. "I'm NOT going to camp!"

"Don't shout at me, Katy." Now Katy's mom was angry, too.

Her dad stopped reading his e-book. "Katy, say you're sorry to your mom," he said.

Katy looked down at her cereal. "I'm sorry, Mom."



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Then she looked up at her dad. "Dad, please, try to understand. I'm *13* now. Thirteen-year-old girls don't go to summer camp. They play sports. They play computer games. They go out with their friends. They go shopping. They don't go to camp! Please, Dad, please! I hate camp. It's –"

THUD! Katy's dad put his coffee cup on the table. "Oh, Katy. Stop! We understand – you don't want to go."

"Katy, look at this," her mom said. The camp Web site was on her computer.

"There's a beautiful lake next to the camp. You can go swimming every day. You love swimming."

Katy wasn't interested. "Mom, I can't go swimming. I've got an earache[2]." Katy put her hand on her ear.

"Earache? When did that start?" her mom asked.

"She doesn't have an earache," Katy's dad said. "But she's giving *me* a headache!" He started laughing and Katy's mom smiled.

Katy didn't laugh. "I *have* an earache!" And she put her hand over her ear again.

Katy's mom started reading the Web site. "Three or four times a week, our campers go on visits to interesting places like museums[3] and the zoo. They can also visit some big shopping malls. Campers can –"



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"But Mom, I hate . . . what did you say?" Katy *loved* shopping and she was interested now. She stopped talking and looked at the computer.

Katy's mom and dad said nothing. Five minutes later, Katy stood up.

"OK," she said. "When do I leave?"

* * *

The bus stopped in front of a big cabin[4] and the campers got off. A woman stood in front of them. She looked important, but she smiled.

"Welcome to Camp Idlewood," the woman said. "My name's Ms. Averly and I'm the camp director. You met George, the driver. And these are some of our helpers." Katy looked at the campers. There was a boy next to her. He had a lollipop in his mouth.

"I knew it. They're all babies at camp," Katy thought.

"And please take them to George. Thank you!" Ms. Averly stopped talking and walked away.

"Take what?" Katy thought. "What did she say?"

"Excuse me," Katy said to the boy with the lollipop. "What did Ms. Averly say? Did you hear?"

"Of course I did," he said. He looked angry.

"Why is he angry with me? I only asked him a question," Katy thought. She looked at the boy. His baseball cap said "Riley."

She tried again. "Sorry, what did Ms. Averly say?"

The boy with the lollipop didn't reply. He didn't look at Katy, and he didn't answer her question.

"Riley?" Katy said again. "Is that your name?"

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The boy said nothing.

"Riley Jones," one of the camp helpers shouted. "Riley Jones. Are you here?"

The boy still didn't say anything.

"Hey!" Katy said. And she pulled the boy's arm.

"What? What do you want?" the boy said.

"I think they're calling your name."

"What?" said the boy. "Oh, yeah, I know." He walked over to the helper. They talked for a minute, and the boy looked at Katy.

"Stupid boy and his stupid lollipops," Katy said. "Why did I come here?"



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