

Paxton's Story

*'Do you want to see a doctor?' Long asked.
'No, no,' the young man said. 'I ... I'm afraid.'*

It's a cold night. Come in and sit down. Don't be **afraid**. That noise is only the **wind** in the trees. Please listen to my story.

It started on a dark, dark night in Seaburgh. Do you know Seaburgh? It's a small English town near the sea. There's a train station near it, and there are some houses and shops. There's one small hotel. The **beach** is good and long, but the sea is usually very cold. (That isn't a problem for me. I don't like swimming!)



afraid /ə'freɪd/ (adj) I never go in the sea because I am *afraid* of water.
wind /wɪnd/ (n) The *wind* is very strong; that tree is going to fall.
beach /bi:tʃ/ (n) Let's go to the *beach* and swim in the sea.