**Class: Στ’2**

**The ancient sundial**

 Once upon a time, in a house near the sea there lived a little boy named Jack. His parents died when he was a baby. He wore glasses and he was dark skinned and short. He was shy good-hearted clever and friendly, too. Jack had a stepmother named Ella. Ella was blonde, tall and ugly. She was wicked, clever and cunning. One night, Jack dreamt of his father who told him that a precious sundial was hidden in a drawer.

 Early in the morning, Jack woke up and took the sundial from the drawer. When Ella discovered what had happened, she took the sundial and she sold it in the big city.

 The little boy ran to the big city to find the sundial. While Jack was running, suddenly he saw a little girl with a map. He went next to her and asked her to help him. The girl’s name was Jane. Together, they tried to find the sundial but they didn’t find it. They were so disappointed.

 Soon after, Jane found a merchant who had the sundial. They took it back with a little money and they were so happy for that!

 You must never lose hope for anything! As far as I know, this sundial is still in the central square of our beautiful town and the people say it’s magic, but who knows! Maybe it is, maybe it isn’t…

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