

The day of the surfing competition was hot and sunny. In the morning all the surfers tried to catch the good waves. The judges watched from the beach. Nick and Brian surfed well all morning.

Nick did not have time to talk to Janelle in the morning but she waited for him before the afternoon competition.



'You're doing well,' she said. 'There are only four very good surfers in the competition and you're number two, after Brian. Good luck!'

In the afternoon the waves were very big but Nick was a strong swimmer and his new board was good. He sat on it in the water and waited.



A big wave arrived and Nick started to swim strongly.

