

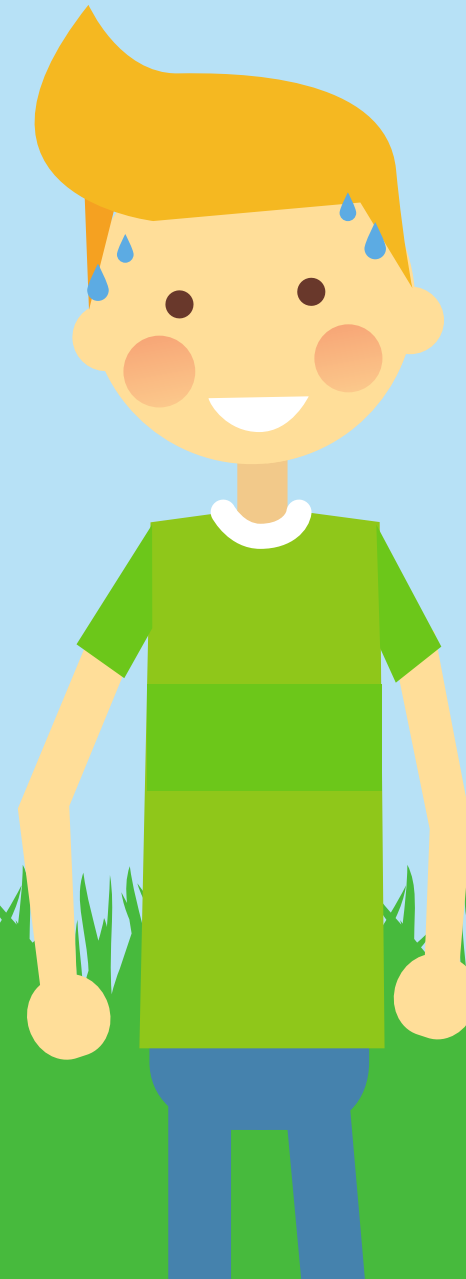
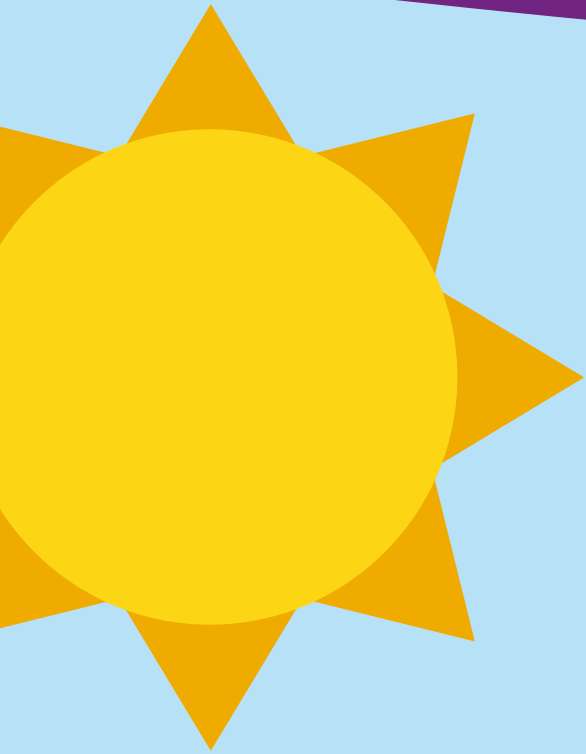
'Melting and Freezing' Story

FICTION



Rewarding Learning





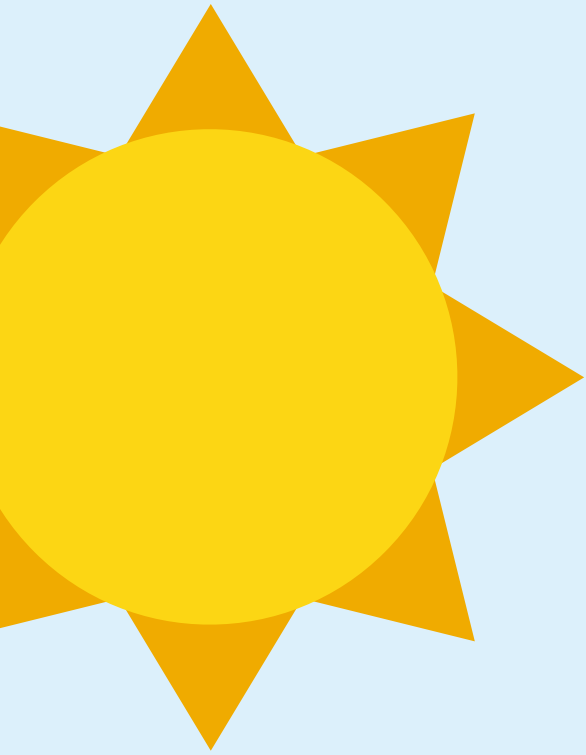
The sun was hot and Ciarán felt himself sweating.
He needed something to cool him down.



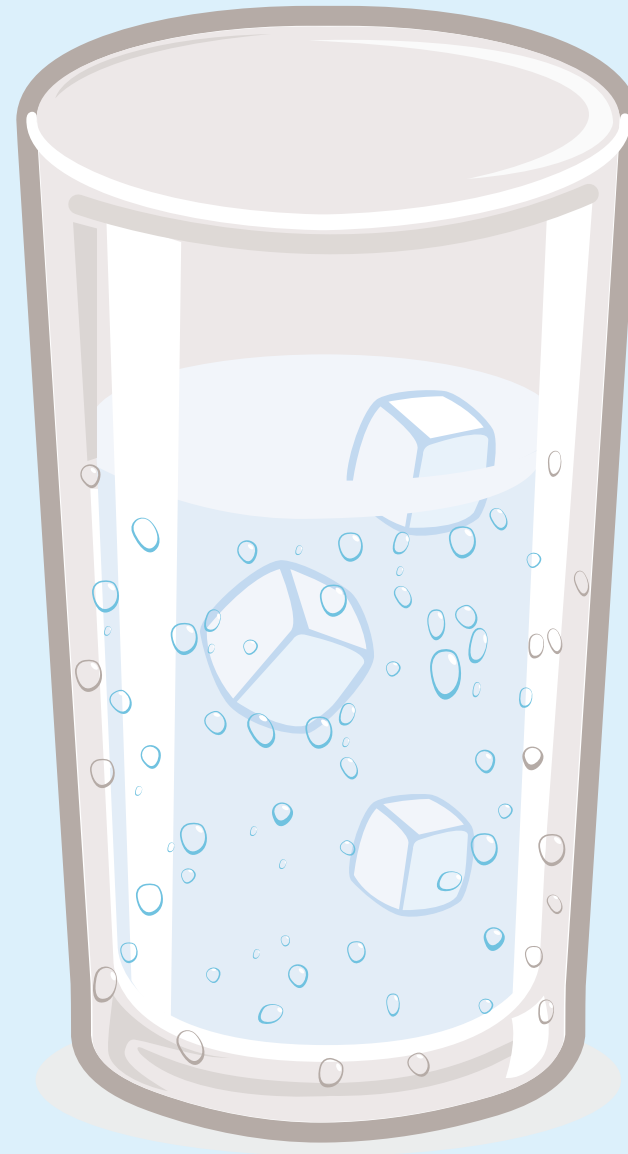
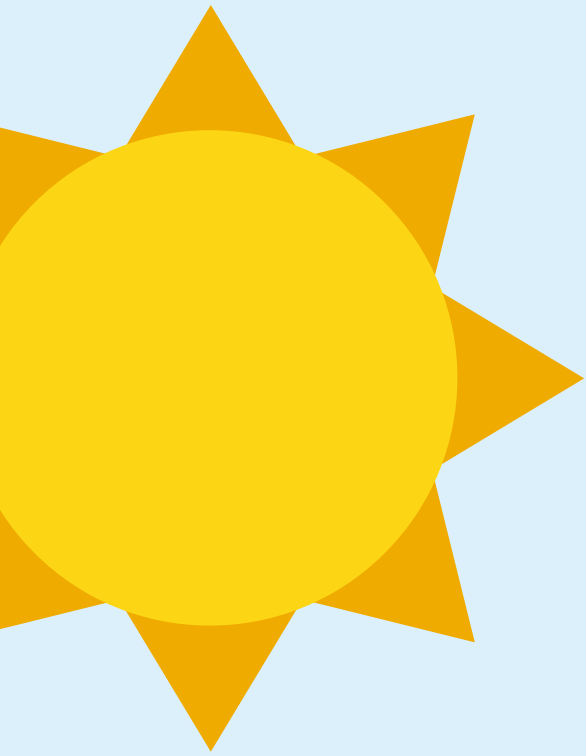
He looked at the choices of ice cream in the freezer at the café and ordered a strawberry ice cream.



'Can I have a glass of water with ice as well please?' he asked.
'I'm so hot, I need something to cool me down!'



He sat outside and ate his ice cream. He had to lick his ice cream quickly because it was beginning to melt all over his hand!



Ciarán drank his water, but when he looked into his glass the ice cubes were tiny! The hot sun had melted them.



He suddenly remembered that he had bought a chocolate bar for his mum. He carefully reached into his shopping bag and the chocolate bar felt soft!



'Oh no!' he thought. 'Maybe if I rush home and put it in the fridge, it might harden up again!'