









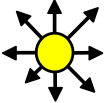
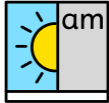
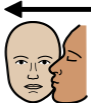











One  crisp,  golden  morning,  Jamie, and Lucy set off on an  adventure

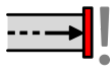



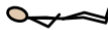
to Studland  Bay. The car rumbled happily  along the winding  roads,

 humming a  tune of excitement. The  radiant  morning sun  kissed









the  ground  below.  Thrill  bubbled  inside  Jamie's  heart as he



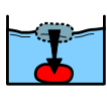
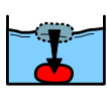




imagined the  sandy beaches and  sparkling  waves. This would be the




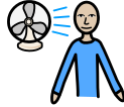
  best day ever.

 Finally, they  arrived at the  edge of the  water. Studland  lay




before them  like a  giant  welcoming  friend,  stretching  out its

 soft,  sandy  arms.  Eager to  explore,  Jamie  raced  down to the



 beach,  his  footsteps  sinking into the  warm  sand  with each  leap.









With  waves  playfully  lapping at his  feet, he let the  cool sea



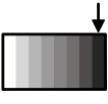


 breeze  whip  through his  hair, filling him with a  rush of






 excitement. Everything  around him seemed to come  alive as the




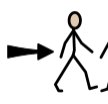


 sand  sparkled, the  waves  danced, and the  seagulls  called out

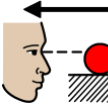
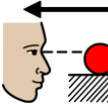

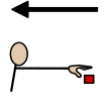

 with laughter. Everything was  perfect.

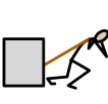



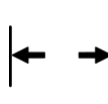
 Without  warning,  disaster  struck! A  fierce,  rumbling  wind  swept


 across the beach,  gathering  dark  clouds and  turning the

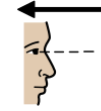
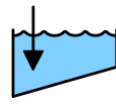
**1**  once-cheerful  waves  into  furious, foamy  giants. Suddenly, the

 sky  screamed,  warning of an  approaching  storm. Jamie's  heart

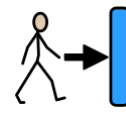
 pounded. He  watched as the  waves  reached further onto the  shore,

 dragging the  dry  sand away. Lucy's  eyes  widened. What if

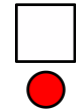
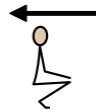
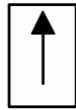
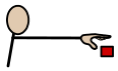
 they couldn't  escape in  time?



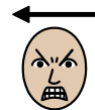
Thinking quickly, Jamie took a deep breath and looked around.



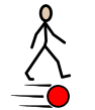
With Lucy's hand firmly in his, they dashed towards a tall dune.



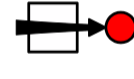
Reaching the top, they crouched together, sheltering under the



dune's sandy slope as the storm raged around them. The dune



stood tall and strong, protecting them. Slowly, the wind began



to ease, and the waves grew quieter. The storm had passed,



leaving the beach calm once more.

As the sun peeked through the clouds, Jamie and Lucy began to

relax. Walking back with Lucy, Jamie felt a new sense of

bravery. Studland was peaceful once more, stretching its golden

sands out as if welcoming them back. The beach, the waves,

and even the sky seemed to smile down at them. It had been an

adventure they would never forget, and as they turned to leave,

Jamie waved a final goodbye to the friendly shores of Studland

Bay.