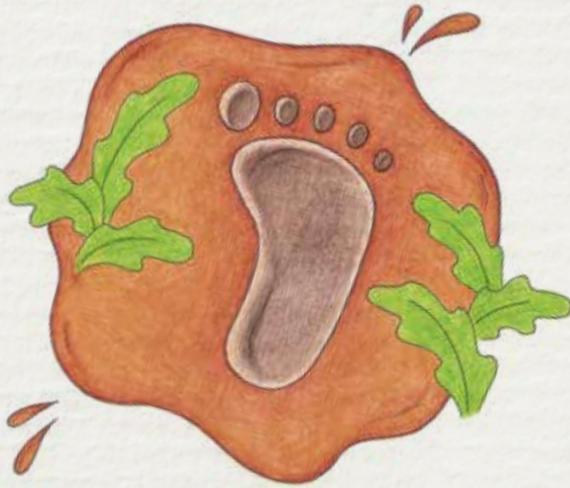


# CALUM'S FOOTPRINT



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Redhouse Reading Set, Calum's Footprint

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# BEFORE YOU READ

1. Have you ever had an exciting dream that you wish you could experience in real life? What was your dream about?

2. What do you know about dinosaurs? When did they live? What did they look like?



**DON'T FORGET:** There is a glossary on the last pages of this book where you can look up the meanings of the words you don't know.





## INTRODUCTION

Calum had a magic bed. He told his friends at school about the bed once when he was younger, but they laughed at him so he didn't speak about it again. They already laughed at him because once the teacher said his name wrong and his classmates thought it was funny. After that he always reminded everyone that his name was pronounced 'kay-lum'. He didn't want the kids to have something else to laugh and tease him about.

That was long ago. Now he was older and no one giggled at his name anymore. But he still

didn't talk to anyone about his magic bed. It was his *little* secret.

He didn't know why his bed was different from the other beds in his house or even where it came from. He vaguely remembered that his parents bought it at a department store when he was little. He had wanted a racecar bed, but they had assured him that when he was older he would like this bed more. They were right. It seemed like a normal bed when they bought it and brought it home many years ago. But the first night he slept in it was when he knew it was special. It was magic.



## CHAPTER ONE

Almost every evening was the same. First, he had dinner with his mom, his dad and little brother Liam. Tonight they had spaghetti with meatballs. His brother liked making slurping noises with the noodles and usually made a mess. Calum loved spaghetti and liked to melt cheese all over it. It had always been one of his favorite meals.

After dinner he had to do his homework. Every year it was getting harder. That night he had social studies homework. Their teacher was teaching them how the earth looked 300 million years ago. He was amazed that all the pieces of land used to be connected so long ago. He answered some

questions in his workbook and then put his books back in his bag. He liked to be organized for school in the morning.

When his homework was finished, Calum usually played with Liam for a little while. Sometimes they read books. Other times they did puzzles. Calum never got bored playing with his little brother and really liked to spend time with him.

Liam went to bed before Calum. Every night was the same. Liam always complained and asked “Can I stay up a little longer?” but their mom always shook her head and told him he had to go to sleep.

Calum never complained. He would brush his teeth and kiss his parents good night. Then he would quickly go to bed. His parents thought they were lucky that he never complained about having to go to bed, especially when he was a little boy.

“Good night,” said his mom from the doorway as Calum crawled into bed.

