

Story Central Plus



1 "For homework, I want you to find out about the Aztecs ..." said Mr. Cunningham. "I hate history," thought Zak. "It's boring."

2 Zak wanted to check the time but he didn't have a watch. His cell phone was in his bag. Under the desk, he saw a small door. "What's behind that door?" he thought.

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At lunchtime, Zak had to stay inside. He was bored. He wanted to play soccer with his friends. Then he remembered the door. He pushed it with his foot. It opened, and Zak crawled through.

He put his cell phone on the desk. Three more minutes ... "Zak Harris, no cell phones in class!" shouted Mr. Cunningham. "When I was a boy, we didn't have phones. We had to work hard. Stay inside at lunchtime." "Sorry, Mr. Cunningham," said Zak.

5 He was in his classroom, but it was different. There wasn't a laptop or whiteboard, there was a chalkboard and chalk. The children used ink pens and big dictionaries. No one saw Zak.



6 Then a boy said, "Come and sit here." Zak sat down next to the boy. "I'm Edward," said the boy.



7 "We have to write about the Aztecs," said Edward. "I love history."
"Really?" asked Zak.
"Yes," said Edward. He opened his encyclopedia. "Look! Look at the amazing temples the Aztecs built ..."
"Oh, that is kind of interesting. I guess I've never thought about that before," said Zak.
At twelve forty-five, the bell rang. "It's lunchtime!" said Edward. "Let's go outside. Do you have a cap? It's cold."



- 8 Edward ran onto the playground. Zak watched. This was his school. Some boys were playing tag. Some girls were playing with hula-hoops. "Come and play," said Edward.



- 9 "Who are you talking to, Edward?" laughed another boy. "Your imaginary friend?" The boys chased Edward. He ran away. His cap fell off. Zak wanted to help Edward. He was picking up Edward's cap when the boys ran past and knocked him over.

