

Cambridge English Readers

.....  
Starter Level

Series editor: Philip Prowse

*Dirty Money*

Sue Leather



CAMBRIDGE UNIVERSITY PRESS

Cambridge, New York, Melbourne, Madrid, Cape Town, Singapore, São Paulo

Cambridge University Press

The Edinburgh Building, Cambridge CB2 2RU, UK

[www.cambridge.org](http://www.cambridge.org)

Information on this title: [www.cambridge.org/9780521683333](http://www.cambridge.org/9780521683333)

© Cambridge University Press 2006

This publication is in copyright. Subject to statutory exception and to the provisions of relevant collective licensing agreements, no reproduction of any part may take place without the written permission of Cambridge University Press.

First published 2006

Reprinted 2006

Sue Leather has asserted her right to be identified as the Author of the Work in accordance with the Copyright, Design and Patents Act 1988.

Printed in India by Thomson Press

Illustrations by Debbie Hinks

*A catalogue record for this publication is available from the British Library*

ISBN-13 978-0-521-68333-3 paperback

ISBN-10 0-521-68333-5 paperback

ISBN-13 978-0-521-68334-0 paperback plus audio CD pack

ISBN-10 0-521-68334-3 paperback plus audio CD pack

No character in this work is based on any person living or dead.

Any resemblance to an actual person or situation is purely accidental.

# Contents

Chapter 1	A noise	6
Chapter 2	Help!	10
Chapter 3	Monday	12
Chapter 4	Night drive	15
Chapter 5	In the hospital	18
Chapter 6	The mine again	20
Chapter 7	Just a job	22
Chapter 8	Grady	25
Chapter 9	Dirty money	27
Chapter 10	A new job	30

# People in the story



**Joe** works for the *Murray Echo*, a newspaper

**Sandy** is Joe's wife



**Dan** is Joe and Sandy's neighbour

**Karl Johnson** is the boss of Pan Global



**Cameron Grady** is Joe's boss

**Ed Bains** is the boss of the *Murray Daily*



**Ken Reid** is the mayor of Murray

# Places in the story



## Chapter 1 *A noise*



‘Canada is beautiful,’ thinks Joe. He’s looking out of the window of his house. He can see water and mountains. On the water he can see a little white boat. In the big blue sky he can see an eagle. He can hear ... nothing.

Joe thinks about England. It’s small and dirty, he thinks. And the noise! Joe smiles. He sits and looks at the beautiful water and mountains.

‘Happy, love?’

Joe’s wife, Sandy, comes in with a cup of tea.

‘Mmm,’ says Joe, ‘very happy.’ He takes the tea and he drinks.

Sandy sits down too and they talk about their beautiful house. They’re far from England and far from the city. Here in the little town of Murray there’s no dirt and no noise. Canada is a new start for Joe and Sandy. They have new jobs too. Joe works for a newspaper, the *Murray Echo*. Sandy works at the hospital; she’s a doctor.

‘Tomorrow,’ says Joe, ‘we can have lunch by the water.’

‘Mmm.’ Sandy smiles.

Joe looks at Sandy and smiles too. ‘Thank you for the tea,’ he says.

Then Joe hears a noise.

‘What’s that?’ he asks.



‘What?’ Sandy asks.

‘Listen,’ Joe says.

Sandy listens.

Drrrr! Drrrr!

‘Is it Dan? Is he working on his house?’ asks Sandy. Dan lives in the next house.

‘No, that isn’t Dan,’ says Joe. He walks over to the window. He sees nothing. Just the mountains and the flat blue water. But he can hear the noise. A new noise.

Drrrr! Drrrr!

Joe looks up. He looks around. He looks up again. Then he sees it. On the mountain near his house he sees a big machine. It’s making a noise: Drrrr! Drrrr! The machine is taking trees down. Behind it there’s another big machine. It’s digging a hole in the ground.

‘Look at this!’ Joe says to Sandy.

‘What?’ asks Sandy.

Near the machines is a big white sign. On the sign it says PAN GLOBAL.





‘What is it?’ asks Sandy.

‘I don’t know, but I’m going to look,’ says Joe. He opens the door and runs to the mountain.

Joe stands in front of one of the big machines. The driver sees him and stops.

‘What do you want?’ the driver asks.

‘What’s this?’ asks Joe. He looks at the big hole in the ground. ‘What’s Pan Global?’

The man smiles. ‘It’s a mine,’ he says. ‘There are diamonds under here!’

