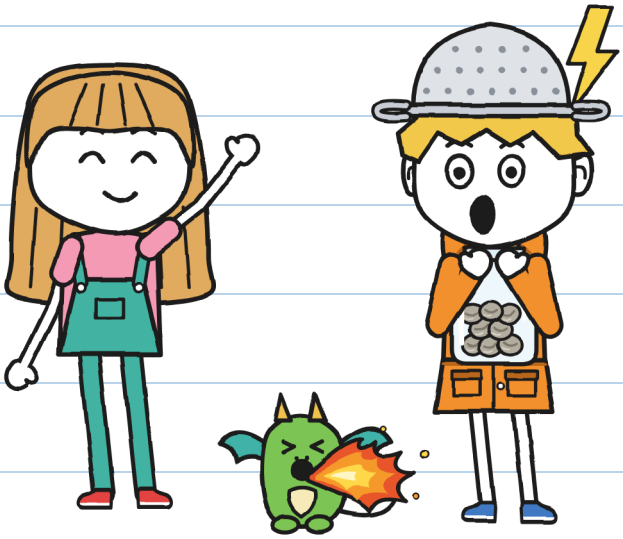
IMPOSSIBLE DELIVERIES · 2

Do Not Open Before Thunder

Lui Eriksson



(Gus's)

SIZE XS
First readers · 5+

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Do Not Open Before Thunder

Text and illustrations: Lui Eriksson

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US English version: LinguAula

First edition: 2026

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Free to photocopy, for class and for home.

Second book in the series. The first: "This Package Bites."

LinguAula

Work through every chapter at linguaula.com

No thunder was hurt. —J.



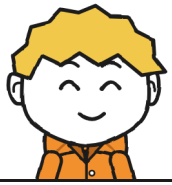
Nobody else. –J.

If you find it, don't open it before thunder.

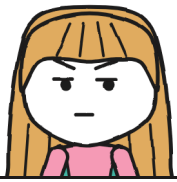
ONLY IN THE STORY

Only in stories. Not you. –J.

WHO'S WHO



Gus, storm chaser.



Julie writes in green.



Crumb, a baby dragon.



Tony, rider for LIGHTNING.



Flora, the gardener.



Vera minds the dragons.



Mara, the witch.

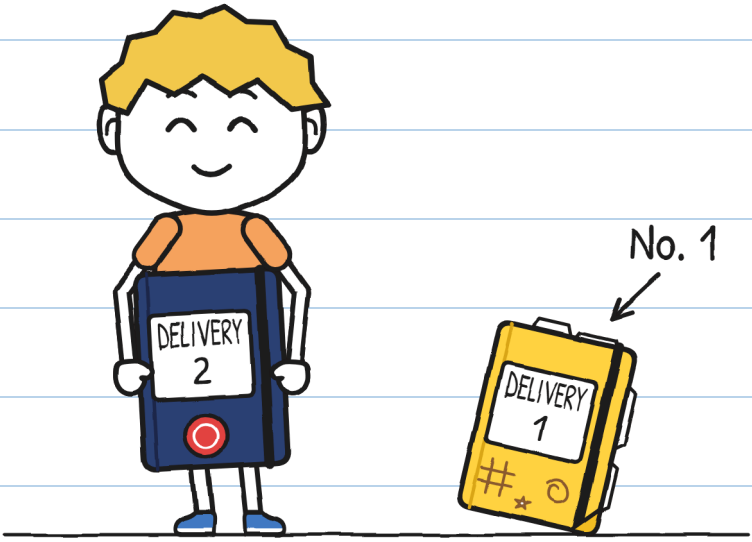


R. sends the packages.

DELIVERY NOTEBOOK 2
by Gus

OFFICIAL.

"Official": I read it first. –J.



Notebook 1 is finished. Mara gave me this one. She says no drawing in it.

CHAPTER 1

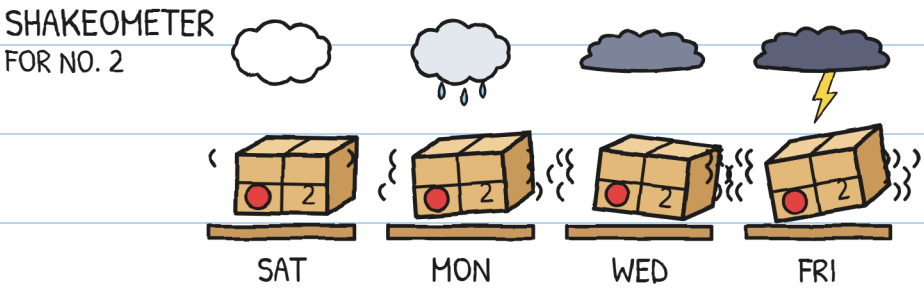
Storm Chaser

A package is shaking in Mara's shop.

I'm not going to touch it.

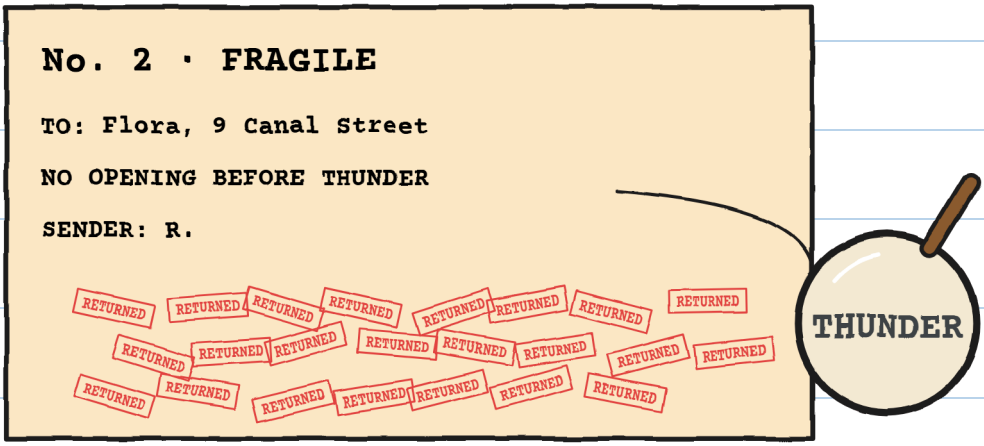
Crumb, the baby dragon, copies me.

Nineteen returns are left.



Storm coming Saturday. —J.

Whoever gets a return must sign. If not, it flies back at dawn.



No. 2 had twenty-three stamps.

I counted them twice. —J.

"Twenty-three times," said Mara. "Never in a storm."

Mara was waiting with
No. 2. Tony was there.
"You'll deliver this one,"
said Mara. "This afternoon."



Julie jumped very high.

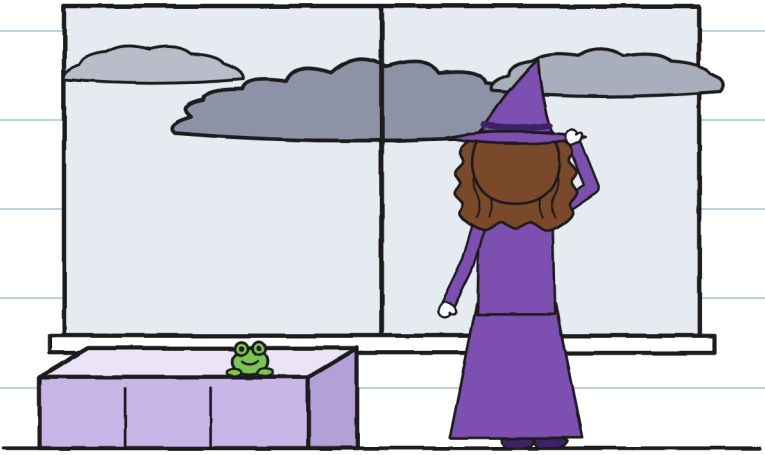
Mara set three conditions.

1. Leave at five.
2. Families told.
3. Open with thunder.

"Aren't you coming?" asked Julie.

"I have things to do," said Mara.

She looked at the gray sky.



What things? —J.

Julie looked at me.

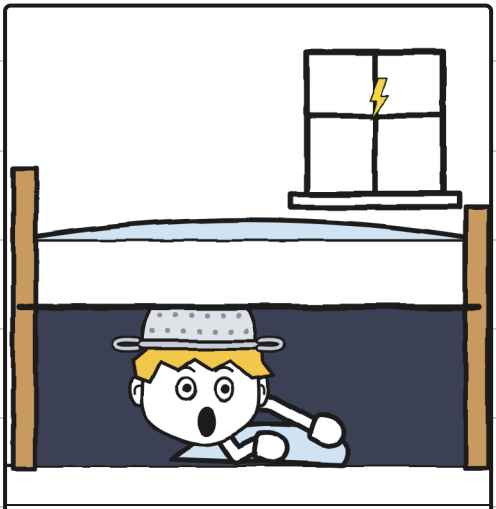
"Do you like storms?"

I said the usual thing:

"I love them. In my old neighborhood I was a chaser."



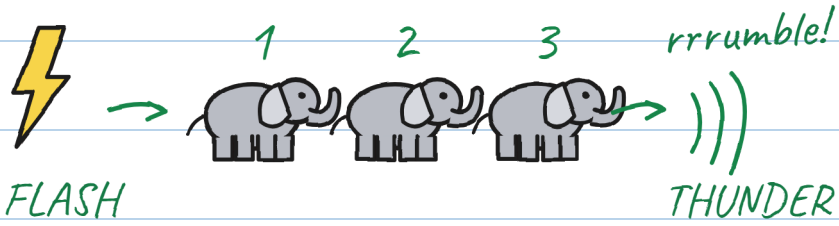
What I said



What happened

Chaser under the bed. –J.

Julie taught me to count storms.



one elephant, two elephants...

1 elephant = 1 second

3 elephants = 1 kilometer

0 elephants = OVERHEAD!

↖ This one opens it.
Faraway ones don't.

More elephants, farther away.

Thunder: take cover!

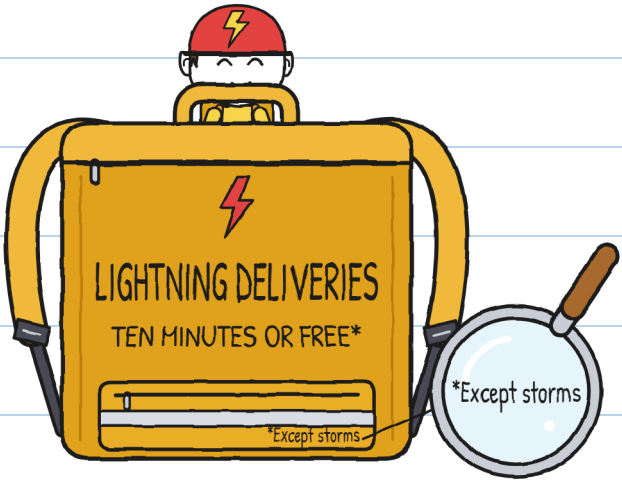
Knowing makes it less scary. —J.

I didn't need it. But I wrote it down.

Tony read the fine print.

"LIGHTNING doesn't deliver in storms."

"Not yet," said Julie.



And he came too.

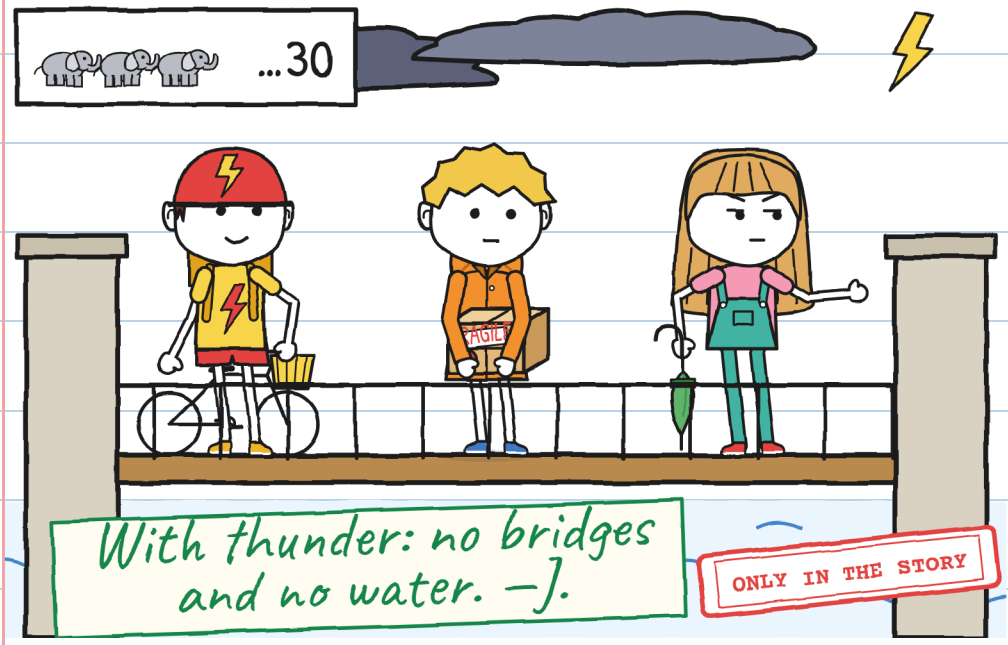
At five I crossed to my house.

"You, when it thunders..." said Mom.

"BYE, MOM!"

WHAT? –J.

We crossed the Big Bridge. Julie waved to the water, very serious.



Julie counted thirty elephants. Rrrumble.

"Can we open it now?" said Tony.

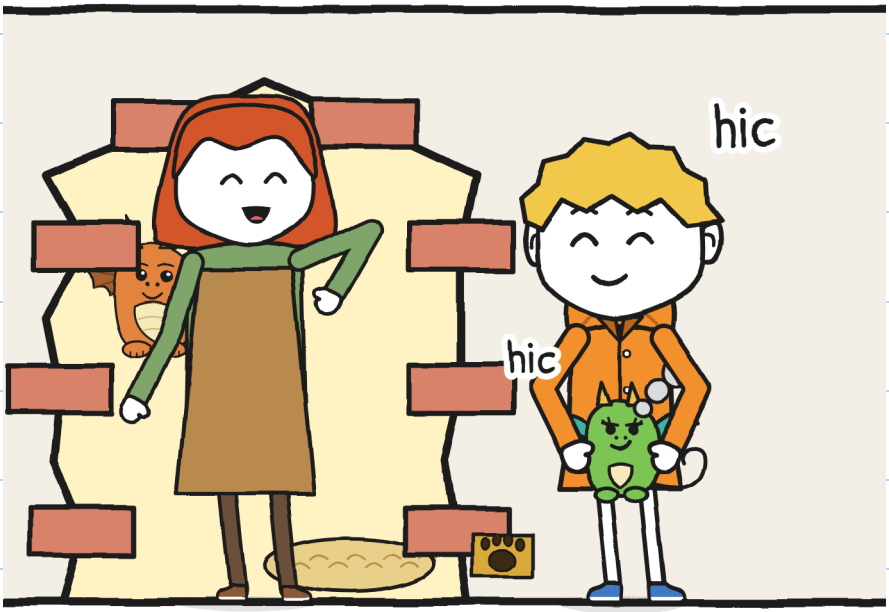
"Not that one," said Julie. "Take cover!"



I get hiccups with every thunderclap. It isn't fear.

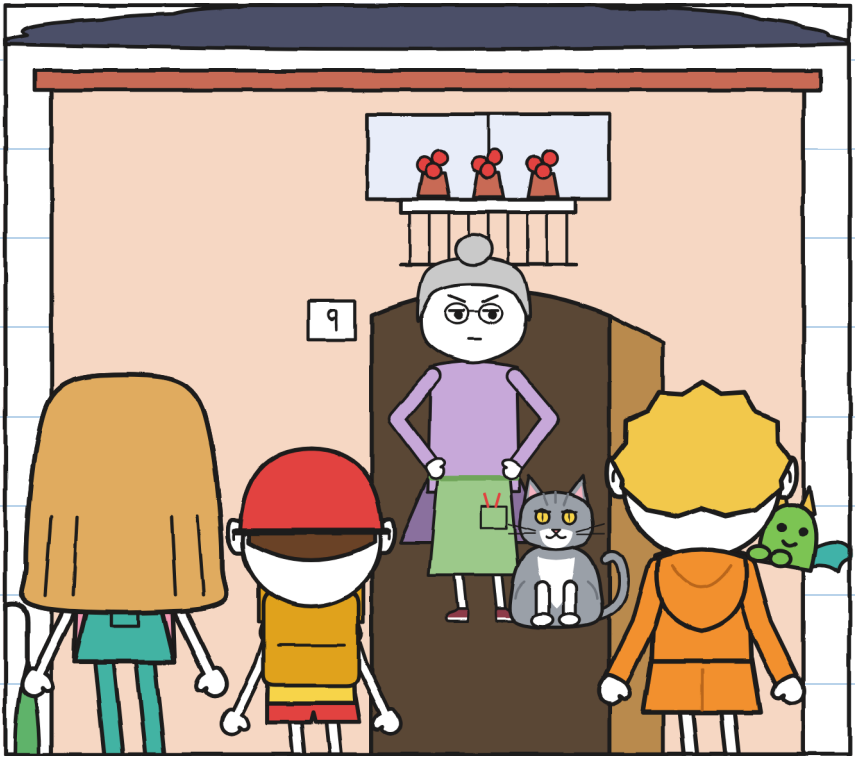
It's called fear. —J.

Vera was waiting with Crumb.
"She copies everything
you do, Gus," she said.



Thunder rumbled. I went
hic, and so did Crumb.
"Inside, now!" said Vera.

Flora's house is the
one with geraniums.



Flora opened the door.
"Come in," she said.
"I don't sign for stones."

ONE STORY, SIX SIZES

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SIZE XXS · PRE-A1
JULIE CATCHES SEED NUMBER SEVEN.

SIZE XS · A1
One seed was left on the floor. Julie caught it. Seven.

SIZE S · A2
Another flash: only one seed was left on the floor. Julie caught it. Seven.

SIZE M · B1
At the next flash only one seed was left, and Julie caught it. Seven.

SIZE L · B2
When it flashed again, a single seed remained on the floor, and Julie caught it. Seven.

SIZE XL · B2-C1
Illustrated novel · 13+

The CEFR levels are a rough guide for learners of English.

Same storm. —J.

FOR FAMILIES AND TEACHERS

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