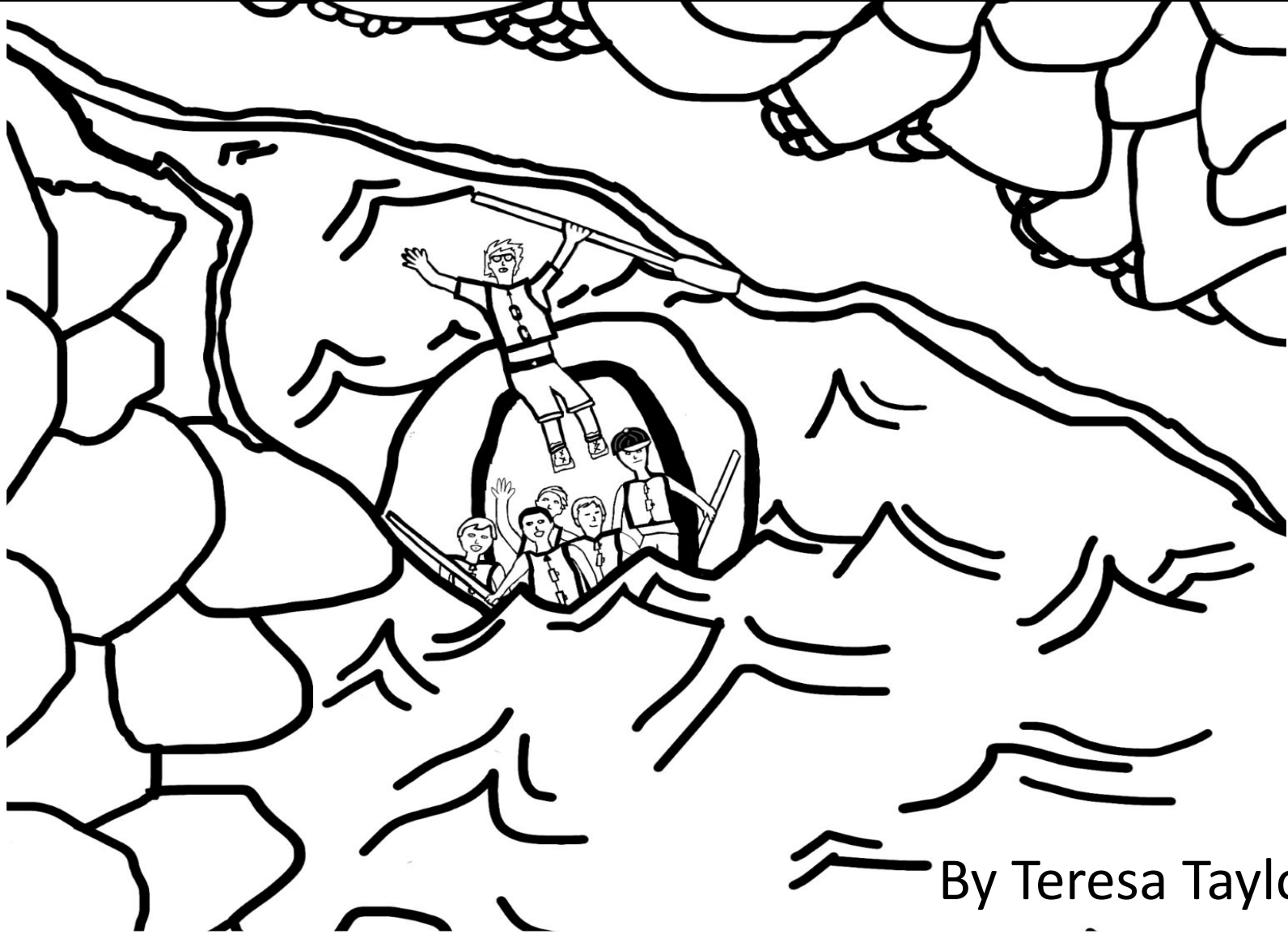


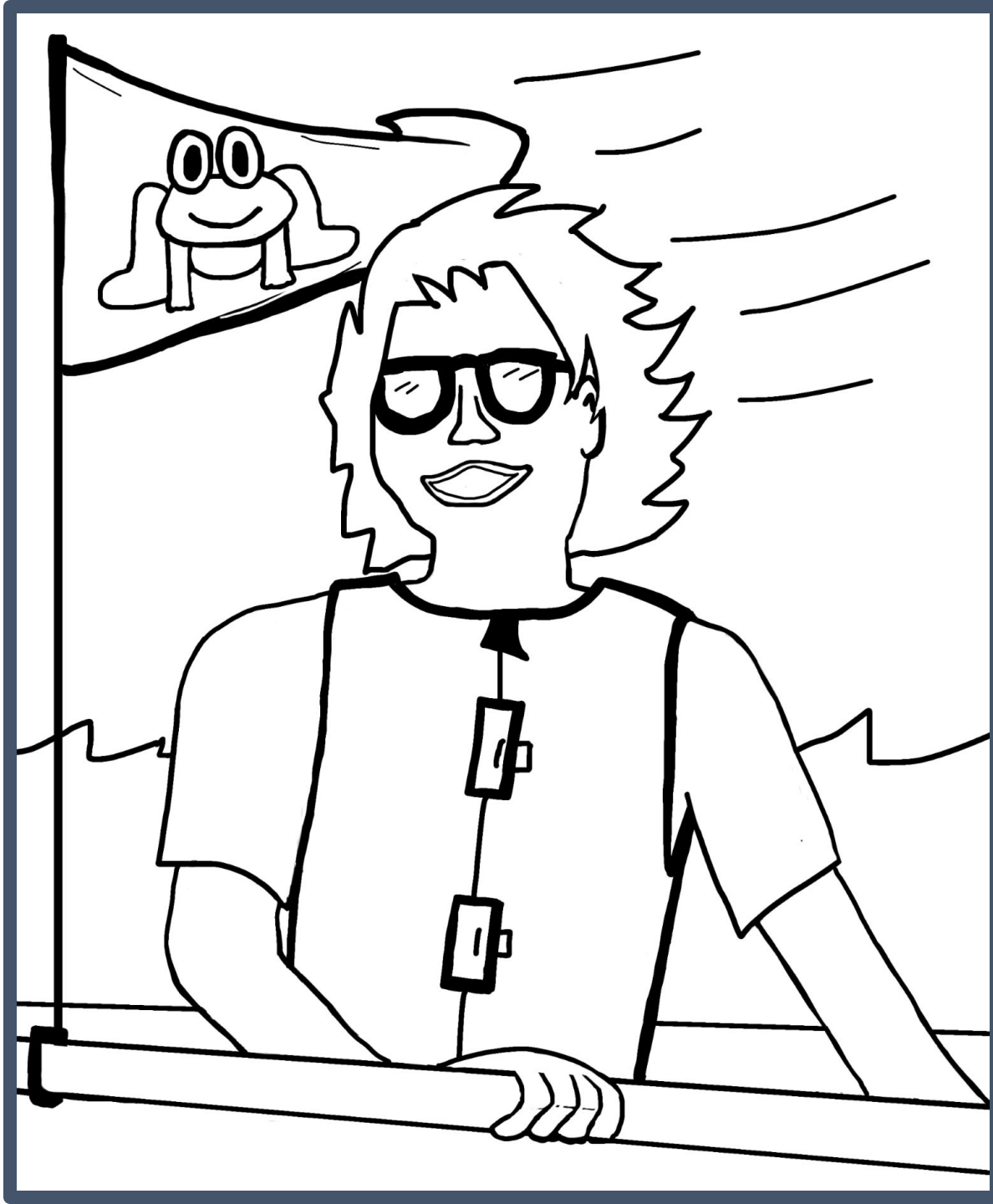
# A Trip on the Raft!



By Teresa Taylor

We get in the raft and push off the dock.

I find a spot to clip my frog flag. The flag flaps in the wind.



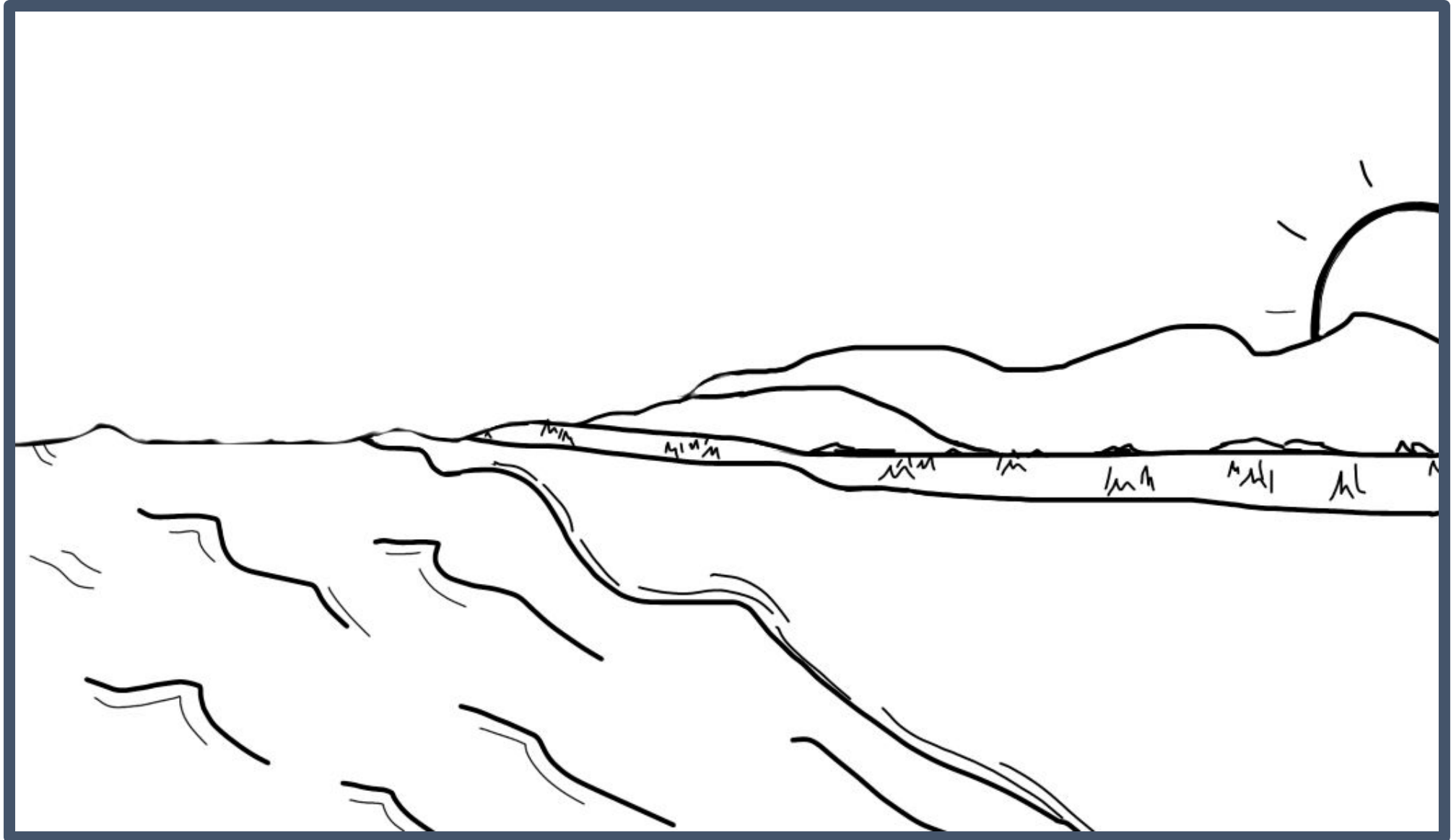
Next on our trek we get to a sharp bend in the path.

Slam! The raft hits a rock. But the raft does not pop.



We flop and spin but we do not sink or flip the raft.

As the sun sets, we spot a plot of land.

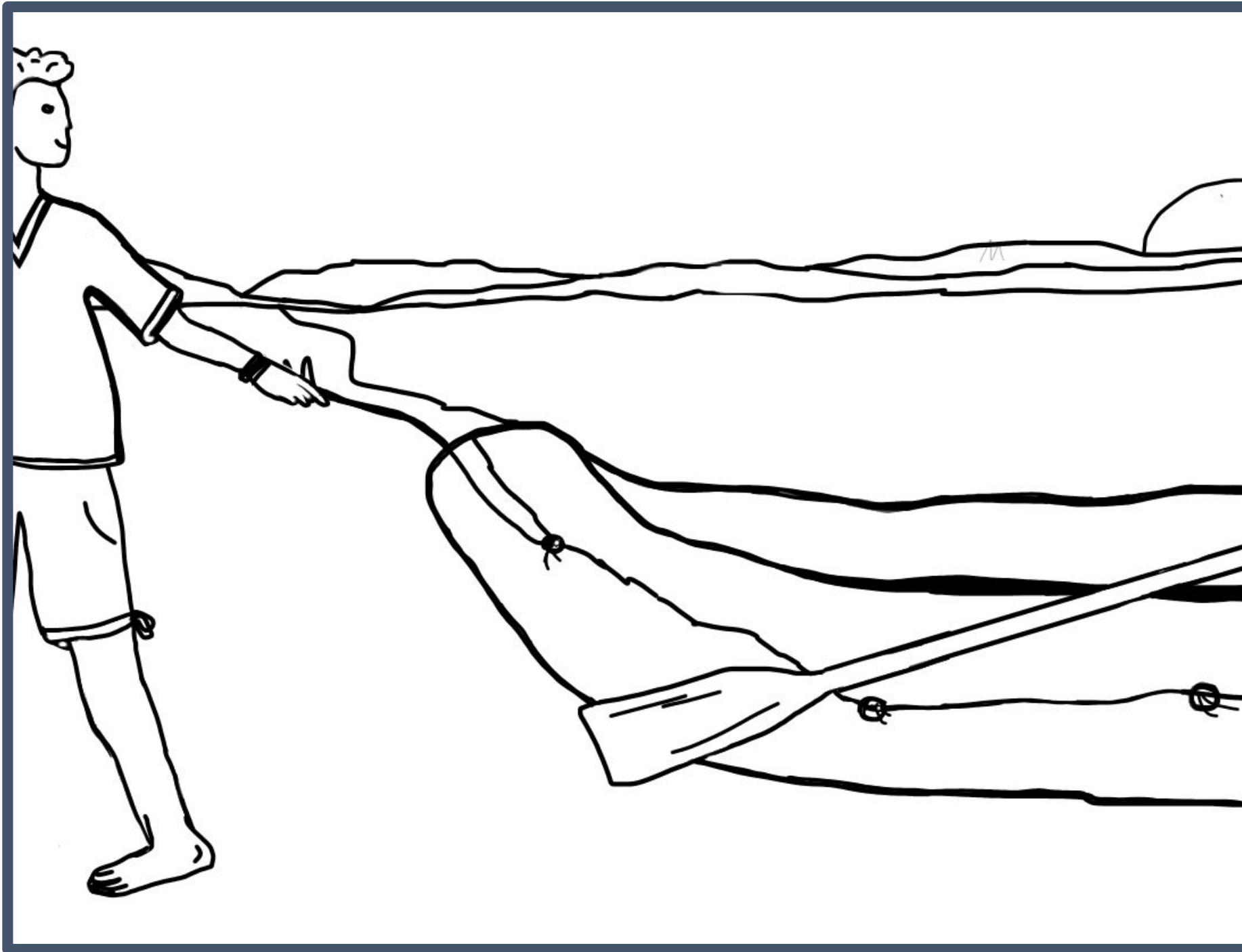


I step off the raft when it hits  
land.

It is hot in the sand. I am glad  
I can go for a swim.

Kris drags the raft to a flat  
spot.

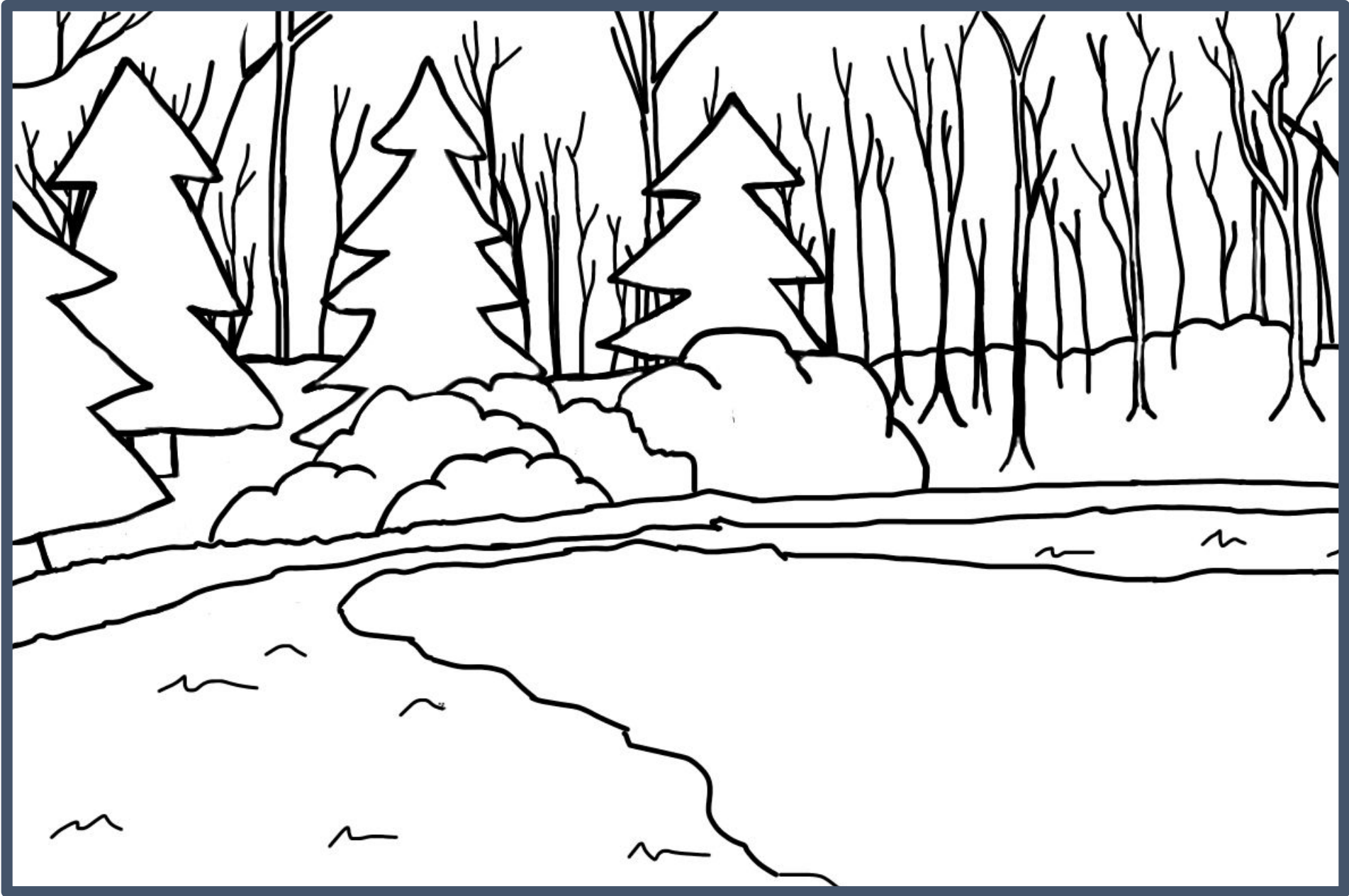




Then we scan for a spot to camp.

We want flat land plus grass to  
put up a tent.

I am glad when we stop at a  
good spot.



Fred grabs a tent and preps a spot. Then he clips the frog flag to the tent.

Brad and I bring twigs and logs to the  pit.



We slip into our tents and  
get snug.

I sing a song. We all talk  
and plan our trek back.



I get up with the sun and I  
trot down to the raft.

Then I stop in the sand.

I squat and trap a crab in  
my hand.





It has been a fun trip with the red raft plus the swim.

But I will be glad to get back. I miss my dad.



BLUE Level 2  
4 sound words  
Beginning blends

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