

# The Raft



By Teresa Taylor

I am in a rock and roll band. My band has plans for a fun fall trip to camp by the river.

We will take a raft and a tent on the trip.

I have a red and black raft. The raft was a gift from my dad. I was glad to have this big raft on the trip. It fits six band kids.

Cruz has a big tent. He can pack his tent flat in his bag. The tent fits four band kids.



My dad told me to be safe on the trip. He did not want me to get lost or fall out of the raft.

When we got to the river, I put the raft at the end of the dock. I had a long string to strap the raft to the post of the dock.

I got the raft all set for the band kids. My hands and flip flops got wet. I was glad I did not fall in.





Then my pals from the band got in the raft. Cruz fell off the dock and in the river.

Bliss and Shell did not fall off. They are small and fit on the end of the raft.

We went down the river. When we got to the bend, the raft hit a big rock. The raft held up. It did not pop.





The raft trip is lots of fun. We sing songs and have tons of snacks. At dusk, we spin the raft west and set off to find land to put up the tents.

The sun sets as we get to land. We get out of the raft. The rest of my pals help me drag the raft on the sand and up the hill.





We walk a bit and hunt for a spot to put our tents. I want to rest but we have so much stuff to pull from the raft.

We find a grand spot to set up camp. All the band kids start to put up their tents.

Some of the kids get sticks and logs for a fire.

Some kids help stash food in the cold chest.



The next day, a flash of sun shines in my tent.

I get up and whisk the sand off my pjs. It is hot so I go to find a drink and a snack.

All the band kids are out of the tents. They set off to pack up for the trip back. I look at the mess in my tent and put all my things in my big pack.





The band kids all go for a quick walk on the path. It is a long raft trip back. We are glad to walk on land for a bit.

Then we pack the rafts. We snack on the last of the food stash. The kids split up and rush to get in the rafts. I am quick to push the raft off the sand.

We sing songs as we go. It has been a fun trip but I will be glad to see my dad.





BLUE 2  
4 sound words  
Beginning or ending blends

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