

While Fritz was sleeping in his tent, the river slowly began to back up behind the dam. For a little while it looked like the dam would hold. Then slowly the dam started to give way.

Chad and Sunny came down the hill just in time to see the dam crack. “Wake up! Wake up!” they yelled to Fritz. “The dam is breaking! Get out of there!”

Fritz got out of his tent just in time. With a loud crack the dam broke, and a giant flood crashed into his tent. The water picked up his tent and carried it far away down the canyon.

“Fritz, are you all right?” asked Chad.

“I think so,” answered Fritz with a shake in his voice. “I’m just a little wet.”

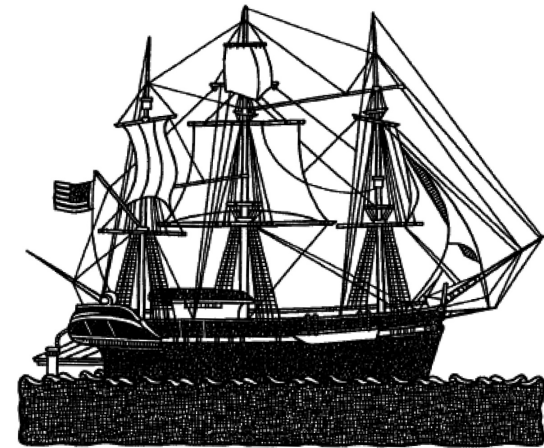
“I think you learned a lesson today, Fritz,” Sunny said with a smile.

“What lesson is that?” asked Fritz.

“You learned that rivers don’t like being told what to do,” laughed Sunny. “Rivers do what they want.”



The *Linda Sue*



Andrew and Emily watched as the *Linda Sue* bobbed up and down in the water. With its white sails shining in the afternoon sun, the *Linda Sue* was a beautiful ship.

“That certainly is a great ship!” whistled Andrew.

“I’d love to see what it’s like on board,” said Emily. “Do you think we could go on board the *Linda Sue* and look around?”

“Why not?” Andrew said. “Let’s go!”

Emily and Andrew ran down to the edge of the