



Beth and the Huge Snake



Beth had a job in class today. She had to write the size of the class snake on the slate.



"I hope I get it right," she said. The snake was resting in its glass tube. But it was not in a line.



It was bent in the shape of a wave, with its nose tucked under its side. Beth did not want to tug it into a line.



"That would not be kind," she said. Then Beth saw a rope on the shelf, and she had a plan.



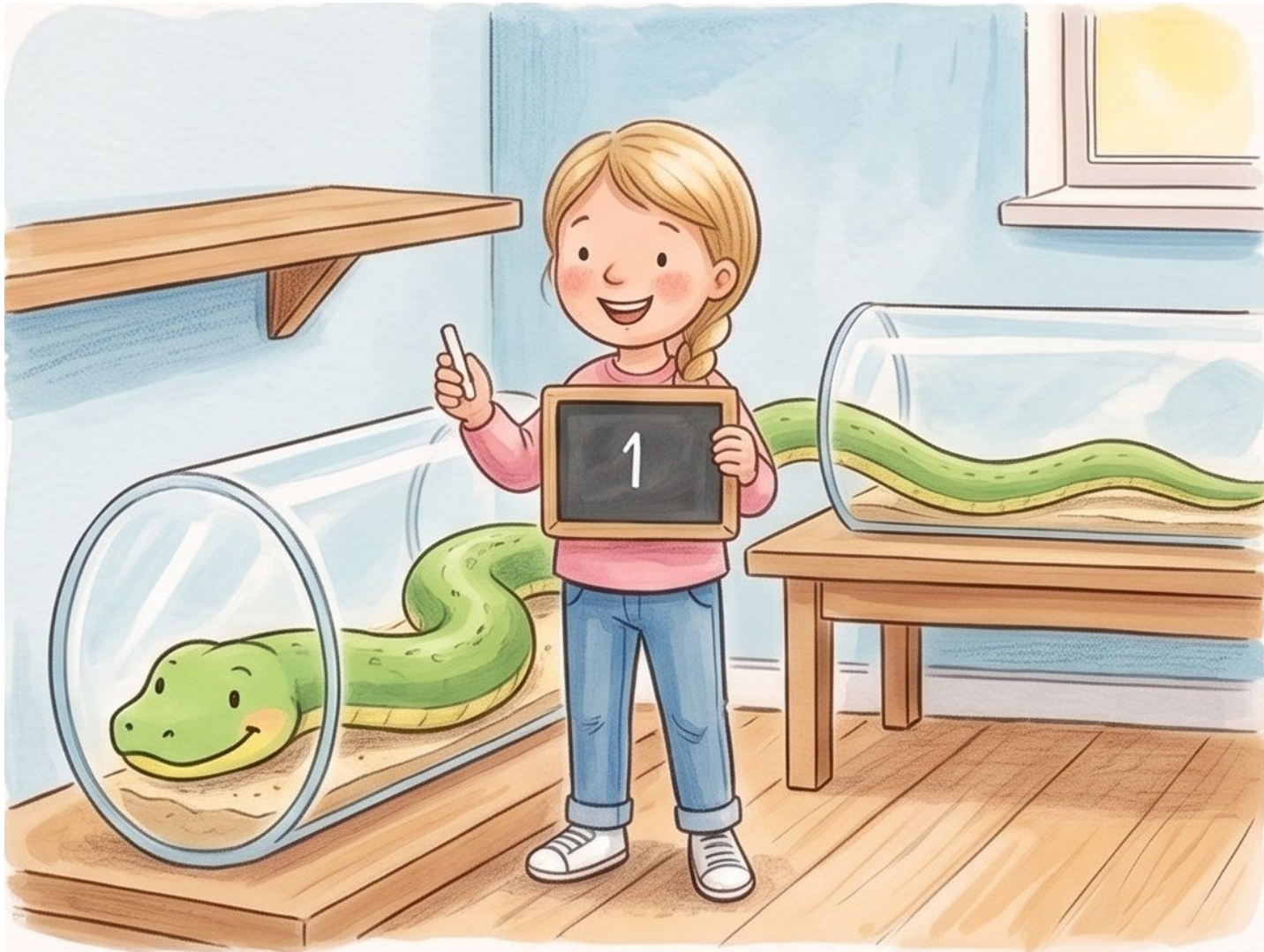
She set the rope on the back of the snake and bent it into the same shape, from its nose all the way to the end.



The snake did not wake up. Beth picked up the rope and held it up to the tape on the wall.



She pulled the rope into a long line. "It is nine more than last time!" she said.



"I will make a note of that." She wrote the size on the slate. The class snake was huge, but it still had a cute smile.