



Beth's First Airplane Ride



It was Beth's first ride on an airplane, and she was scared. Her pal Jen sat by her. Jen had been on a lot of planes before, so she was not scared one bit.



The plane went fast, and then it rose up into the air. Beth gripped her chair until her hands went white.



"I do not like this," she said. "I want to get off!" Jen took a ripe pear from her bag. "Here, we can share my pear," she said.



"Take a big bite. Then stare down at the shore."

Beth took a bite. The pear was so ripe that it dripped down her chin, and that made her laugh.



She pressed her nose to the glass and stared down. There was the shore, with a thin white line of waves on the sand. "Look at the ships!" said Beth.



"They are as small as bugs!" She let go of her chair to wave at them and did not even know it. A man by them started to snore.



"How can he sleep and miss all this?" asked Beth. Soon the plane came down and landed with a bump. Beth was not scared any more. "When can we fly again?" she asked.



"I want to go up in the air again and again!" Jen grinned and held up the pear core. "First," she said, "I think we must get more pears."