



Bret's Red Brick



It was a brisk day. Bret had to fix a path. A thick branch was on the path.



"I must bring this away," said Bret. He had to tug the branch.



Bret had to catch his breath. Snap! The branch split in two. "That is good," said Bret.



"Time for a break," he said. Bret sat on the step to eat some bread.