

Chip At Camp



Chip was at camp. It was cold, and he felt a bad chill. "I must chop a bunch of logs," said Chip.



He hit the logs with his *a*x. Chop, chop! Chip gr*a*bbed the logs *a*nd set them in *a* pit.



He lit *a* match. The logs got hot. Chip sat on *a* bench. The hot red glow hit his chest *and* chin.



"This is so much better," said Chip. His pal Len sat with him to chat.