



Greg's Cold Drink Stand



It was a hot day. Greg wanted to sell cold lime drinks with ice. He set up an old stand off the winding path and filled ten cups.



Greg sat and sat. The ice started to melt, but no one came. Then his pal Hal came over the hill.



"I almost did not find you," said Hal. "Your stand is behind the hill! No one on the path can see it." Greg felt glum.



But Hal was kind. "I will help," he said. "We can write a big note and put it up on the old post by the path."



They found a flat box and wrote on the side
in bold black ink: **COLD LIME DRINKS
BEHIND THE HILL.**



Hal ran to the old post and held the note up.
Soon a child stopped. Then a mom with two
kids came up the path.



Then more and more came! Greg handed out cups as fast as he could. Soon they had sold most of the cups.



Just two were still on the stand. "One for you and one for me," said Greg. Hal took a sip of his cold drink and grinned.