



Jen's Huge Ice Cube



It was a hot day in June. Jen wanted to bring ice to Luke's place for their drinks. At the ice shop, she got a huge cube of pure ice.



Luke's home was at the top of a long hill path. Jen hummed a tune as she started her trek.



But the sun was so hot! Drip, drip, drip went the ice. With every step, the huge cube got a little less huge.



"Oh no," said Jen. "I must be quick, or it will all melt!" She wrapped the cube in a thick cloth and tucked it into her pack.



Then she made a rule: walk only in the shade.
She went from pine to pine, all the way up
the hill.



At last, Jen got to Luke's place. She opened her pack and took out the cloth. The huge cube was now just one cute little cube!



"That is all the ice?" asked Luke. "Yes," said Jen. "We can use it in one cup and both sip from it."



Luke dropped the cube in a cup with a plop.
He took a sip, then Jen took a sip, and they
both had a good laugh.