



Pam and Gus at the Beach



It was a bright, sunny morning. Pam looked out her window and saw that the sky was clear. "Gus, wake up!" she called. Gus, her playful pup, wagged his tail quickly. He was happy to start the day. Pam wanted to take him to the sandy beach down the road.



It was a bit windy, but she did not fret about the wind. She packed a small bag with her big cloth and a ball. They started their walk. The path to the beach was still muddy from a rainy night. Pam walked slowly to avoid the deep puddles, but Gus did not fret about the mud.



He ran swiftly through the wet grass and jumped in a big puddle. Now his paws were quite muddy. "You are a very messy dog today," Pam said with a laugh. Soon, the sunny sky turned a bit foggy. A cold wind came across the water. The beach was empty and very windy now.



Pam sat down on a log while Gus chased his ball. Sadly, the wind sent the ball right into some wet sea plants. When Gus brought it back, the ball was covered in sticky black muck. He looked sadly at Pam, hoping she could fix his favorite toy. Pam took the toy kindly from his mouth.



"Do not fret, Gus," she said softly. She walked quickly down to the water to wash it. She dipped the sticky ball into the cold waves until it was spotless. She sent the clean ball across the beach. Gus ran swiftly to catch it, happy as he slid on the wet sand.



He caught it boldly right before it went into the deep water. Just then, a funny little crab walked out from a shell. It moved slowly to the side across the sand. Gus stopped and stared at the strange little thing. He sniffed it quietly.



The crab stood boldly on its legs and waved its small paws. Gus gave a soft, funny growl and jumped back. Pam laughed at her brave dog. "He is friendly, Gus," she whispered. As the day ended, the foggy air began to clear. The windy beach felt warmer. Pam used her big cloth to wipe Gus dry.



She gladly cleaned his muddy paws and his wet coat. Gus let out a deep, sleepy sigh and rested his head on her lap. They had started the day badly with mud and muck, but now they were warm and safe. It had been a wonderful, happy day at the beach.