



Pam's Beach Dream



Pam and Ben went to the beach. Pam sat on a mat.



She had a neat snack and a book to read. The sun's heat beat down.



A hot beam fell on her seat. "This heat is too much," Pam said.



"I can not eat my snack or read my book."



She had a big dream of a cold spot by the sea.
Ben had a plan.



He held up a big green cloth. Pam helped him pull it out. "We can make a tent!"



Ben said. They did. The cloth gave them shade from the heat. Pam sat back down.



"This is a fine seat now," she said. She could eat each pea and all her meat.