



Shane's First Dive



It was a sunny day at the dock by the sandy shore. Shane the little pup stood on the dock and looked down.



He wanted to try his first dive, but he felt shy. His tummy felt funny. "Why is it so far down?" Shane asked.



"I think I might cry." Bret did not push him.
"You do not have to dive yet," said Bret.
"Just try a tiny hop off the last step."



Shane went down to the last step. The waves were just an inch away. He hopped in with a small plop. "That was not bad!" he said.



"Now try the side of the dock," said Bret. Shane hopped off the side. He came up with sand on his nose and a big grin.



Bret laughed. "You look silly!" Then Shane went back up to the top, all on his own.



He looked at the blue sky, then down at the waves. His tummy felt fine now. "Look at me fly!" he yelled, and he dove off the top.



Bret clapped. Shane was so happy, and not shy at all. "Can I try it again?" he asked.