



Shane's Ink Spots



Bret and Shane sat on the dock. "We must get a squid for the big banquet," said Bret. "This is our quest!" Shane had on his best white vest.



Bret had a long net. "I see a squid!" said Shane. Bret squatted and dipped the net in. But the squid was quick. Black ink shot up and got all over Shane's white vest.



Then the squid slipped back in with a swish. Shane squinted at the black spots. "My vest!" he said. "I quit," said Bret. "We can dig up clams."



They filled a pan with clams and ran to the banquet. The clams were a big hit. Shane still had ink spots on his vest. "I like them," he said with a grin.