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Tam and the Blue Vane



Kim liked to make things on the bench by her shed. Today she had a stack of new blue blocks. She glued little red and white bits on top of each one.



Tam liked to run fast. She raced past the bench so fast that she made a big gust. The blocks fell down, and the glued bits flew off into the grass.



"Tam, look what you did!" Kim yelled. "You must keep away from my bench!" "I just like to run," said Tam.



They argued for a long time. At last, Tam walked away, sad. The day after, the grass was wet with dew. Kim drew a plan for a vane with blue fins.



She made it and set it on top of a pole. But the day was hot and still. The fins did not spin at all.



Kim sat on the bench and felt glum. "It needs a gust, and there is no gust today," she said. Tam saw her from the hill, and she had a plan.



She ran down and dashed around and around the pole. Then the blue fins spun, and they spun so fast! Kim jumped up. "Tam, you did it!" she yelled.



"I was rude to you, but you are a true pal."
Tam grinned. Then the two of them glued the
bits back on the blue blocks together.