



Tom's Shell Ride



It was Tom's first time at the ice rink. A man at the gate gave him skates in his size.



Shelly could skate fast, and Tom wanted to skate just like her. "I hope I do not fall," said Tom.



"Hold the wall and take little steps," said Shelly. Tom took one step. Slip! He fell on his chin. He hopped up and tried again.



Slip! Down he went. Tom sat on the ice and felt as cold as an ice cube. "I am not good at this," he said.



He got up one more time. Slip! This time Tom flipped over on his shell. But he did not stop!



His shell spun round and round like a top.
Then he slid all the way to the other side of
the rink.



Tom laughed. "This is a fun ride!" he yelled. Shelly skated over and took his hand. "Hold on!" she said.



She pulled, and they glided around the rink together, Tom on his shell and Shelly on her skates. "Who needs skates?" said Tom.