Then Bill went home. What will he put in his shed now?
Joan has her own boat. Her sail has many colors.

Five goats got on Joan’s boat. “Where can I take you?” asked Joan.
The first goat gave Joan a map. “Please show us that soap store,” said the goat.

“Oh, no!” cried one goat. “Can you see that hole?” “Grab that pail!” yelled Joan. “I hope this boat will still float!”
Joan and the goats saved Joan’s boat. But then the wind did not blow. “Do not moan, Joan,” said those nice goats. “Show us how to row.”

The goats helped, but Joan’s boat was slow. Then Joan saw a fast boat.
“Will you tow my boat?” asked Joan.
Joan and the goats went home.