“Will you tow my boat?” asked Joan.
Joan and the goats went home.
Nell set up her tent.
She set her tent by a stream.
She made hot toast.

As she rested, Nell saw a thing in the bushes.
Then she saw it again.
It had stripes on its tail and a dark mask.
It was as big as a cat. Nell was not afraid.

She got a big, strong string.
She went to the stream with the string.
“I will wait for that thing,” Nell said. “It will splash in this stream and trip on my string.”

Nell was brave. She did not scream. That thing tripped on Nell’s string. “Scram!” yelled Nell.
The thing ran fast.
It did not stop.
Then Nell felt safe at camp.