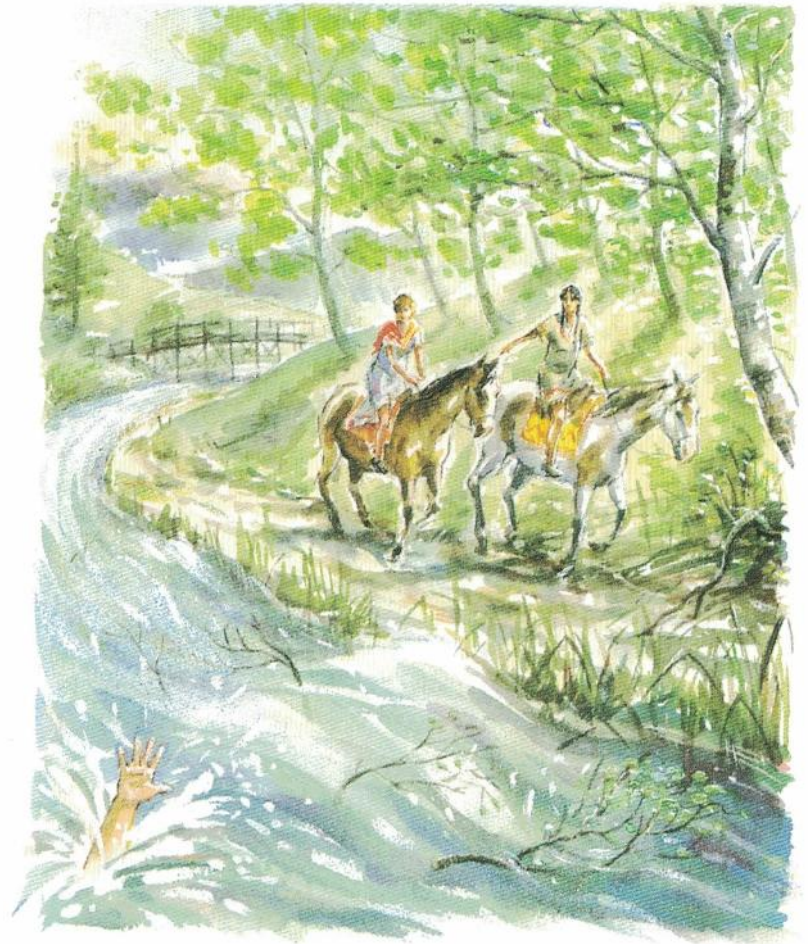




Jenny runs downstairs and out of the house. There is a strong wind and it is raining.

“What’s happening?” she asks her father. “We’re leaving in the morning,” Sam answers. He is walking very fast. Jenny looks at him. “But . . . how are we going to *eat*? We haven’t got any money.” Sam does not answer. His eyes are cold and hard.



That evening Jenny and Blue Sky go to the Indian village. “This is going to be my last visit.” Jenny thinks. Blue Sky is sad, too. She does not want to lose her friend. The two girls say nothing for twenty minutes. Then Blue Sky stops her horse. She can see something in the river to their right. It is a small boy. “Help!” he is shouting. “I can’t swim. Help me! Please!”