

# Andy and the Big Waves

By Glenn G. Coats

Andy and Grandpa paddled their boat on the bay. The sun was up in the sky, and the waves were small.

"I hope the wind does not blow," Grandpa said. "The wind will make big waves."



"I like the big waves," Andy said. "Big waves are fun."

Grandpa and Andy paddled farther on the bay.

"Big waves, big waves," Andy said. "Where are the big waves?"



Andy and Grandpa saw a big cloud. Then they saw more



clouds and the sky was getting dark. The wind began to blow.

“The waves are getting bigger,” Andy said.

Grandpa and Andy paddled home. The boat went up and down.

“I do not like big waves,” Andy said. The waves splashed Andy and Grandpa. The boat went up and down.

“The big waves make me dizzy,” Andy said.

Andy and Grandpa paddled home. They pulled their boat on the sand. The sun came out and the waves grew small again.

“We like little waves,” they both said as they walked home.

