

It was fun in the sun for Max.



But then ... CRASH! His jet went in the mud.

“Yuck!” said Max.



Max did not wish to get mud on himself.

“Mud is bad stuff.”

“I will get Lill and Jeff,” said Max.  
“Lill and Jeff can help.”



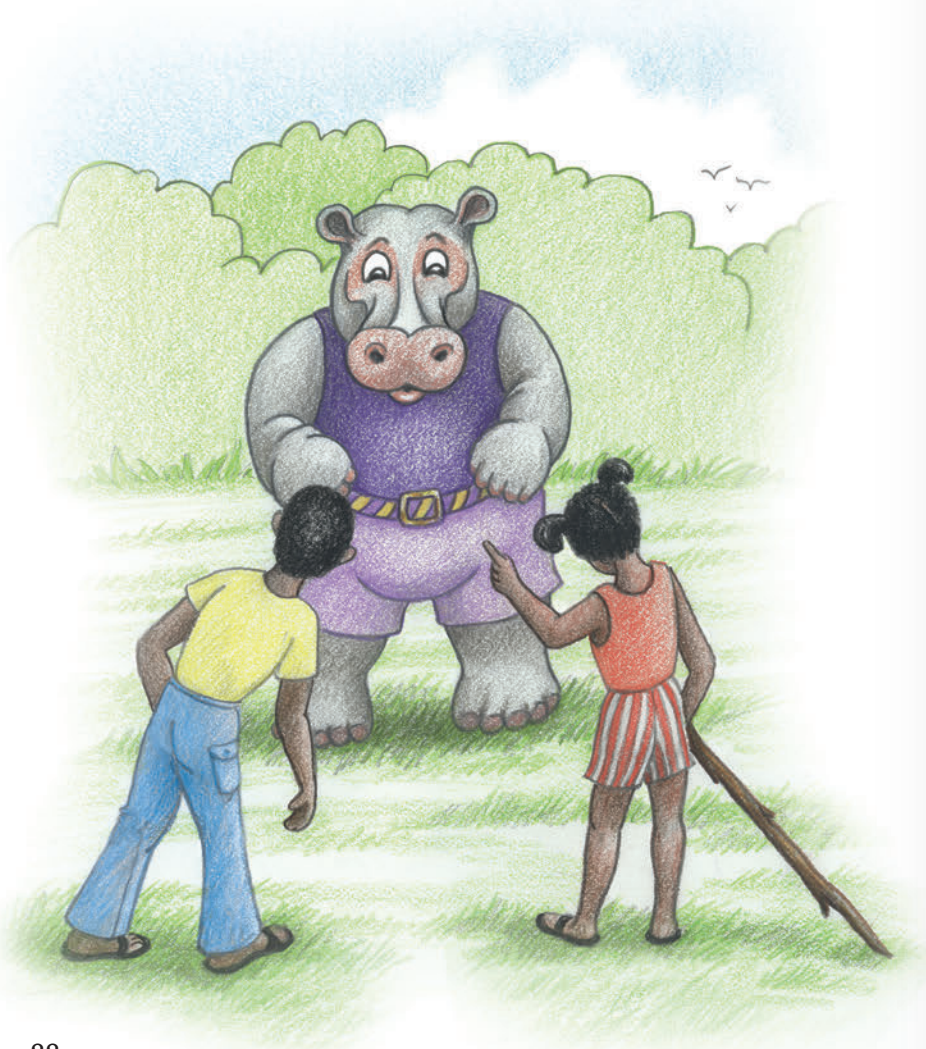
Lill had to think a bit. “I can get  
the jet with a stick,” said Lill.

“Thanks!” said Max. “But do not  
step in the mud!”



“The stick cannot get it,” said Jeff.  
“But I can snag the jet with a belt.  
I wish I had a belt.”

“Max has a big belt,” said Lill.



“Yes! I can toss the belt!”  
said Jeff. “Then I can get the jet.”



“Jeff cannot get it with the belt,”  
said Lill. “This is bad. The jet will  
sink.”

“No!” said Max. “I will swing and grab it!”



PLOP!

Max and his pals fell in the mud!



The mud was wet! It was slick.  
It was ... FUN!



The End