


Wes was **happy**. It was summer break. This was the summer before senior year.

"Ready for summer?" his dad asked.

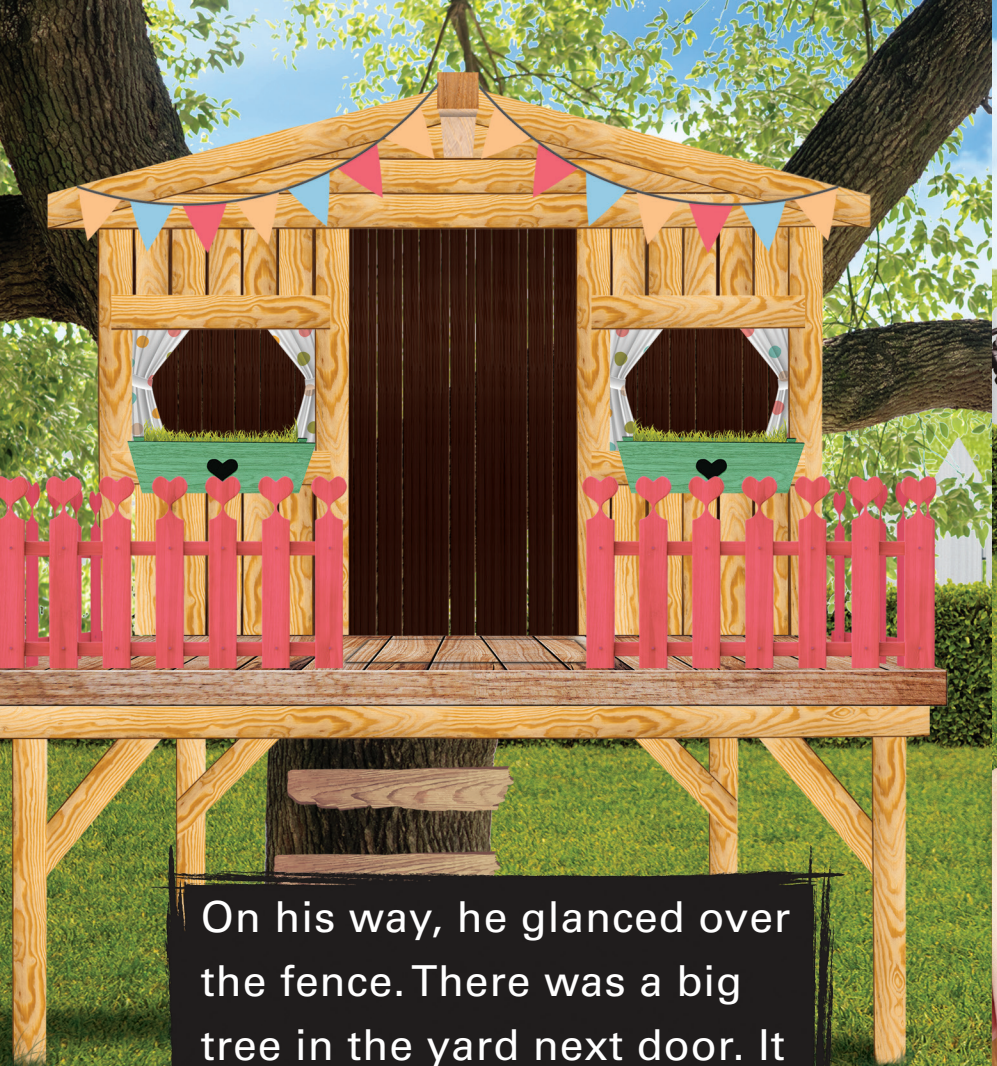
"So ready," Wes said.



A hand in a blue and white plaid shirt sleeve points upwards towards the ceiling. The hand is positioned in the center-left of the frame. To the right, a large window with white frames looks out onto a bright, sunny day. Outside the window, there is a green lawn, a white picket fence, and a blue sky with white clouds. The interior walls are a light cream color, and the floor is made of light-colored wood.

His dad smiled. "Good," he said. "Now you have time to help me. You can start by mowing the lawn."

Wes **rolled his eyes**. He headed to the shed.



On his way, he glanced over the fence. There was a big tree in the yard next door. It had a cool tree house. Wes had always wondered about it. He never saw kids up there. He didn't even know if the family had kids.



Wes finished mowing.  
Then he walked over to  
the fence. He took a closer  
look at the tree house.



“Hi,” someone said.

We turned toward the voice.  
It was a little girl. She was in  
a **wheelchair**.

# TERL BOOSTERS

