

CHAPTER 3

“To swim in the fresh pond when it is this hot is the best!” Cal the Cub is glad for this dip.

“You bet it is!” Mig the Pig nods with a big grin.

Then he dunks in the pond and pops up.

Cal the Cub checks that the strap for his hat is still on.

His hat still fits well when it is wet.

The pond chills Cal the Cub.

But it is hot in the sun.

He is glad his hat is on.

CHAPTER 4

“Mig the Pig, I think you must get a hat on as well,” Cal the Cub tells his pal.

“I got a cap in the bag. But the bag is on the sand,” Mig the Pig shrugs. “I do not wish to go get it.”

“But it is hot,” Cal the Cub nags. “You must get a cap on.”

“I will not get it,” Mig the Pig snaps. “Plus, the sun is not that hot when I am in the pond.”

“You can get sick if you get that hot,” Cal the Cub adds.

“Your skin will get red in the sun.”

Mig the Pig thinks for a bit.

Then he runs to his bag.

He grabs the cap and jumps
back in the pond.

Cal the Cub is glad his pal got
a cap on.