

nada's Adventure

in sailing boat



A StoryCraft Adventure



Nada was on a big boat. It was a sailing boat. The sun was shiny and bright. The sky was blue, blue, blue! The water was a pretty blue too. Nada loved to sail. She felt the wind in her hair. She looked all around. What a wonderful day on the big blue sea!

Suddenly, Nada saw something! 'Look!' she whispered. It was floating in the water. It was next to the boat. It was not a fish. It was not a toy. It was small and very colorful. It had a funny shape. It looked like a tiny, shiny box. Nada had never seen anything like it before. 'What could it be?' she thought. 'Where did it come from?'





Nada watched the colorful box. It bobbed up and down. She still wondered what it was. The boat kept sailing smoothly. Slowly, slowly, the little box started to move away. The water current pushed it gently. It was floating farther and farther from the boat. Nada reached out her hand. Her fingers stretched. But it was too far now. She could not touch it anymore.

Nada wished and wished. She closed her eyes tight. 'Come back, little box!' she thought. But the boat kept sailing. The water kept moving. When Nada opened her eyes, the colorful box was even smaller. It was almost gone. Wishing did not bring it back. It was too far away now. She couldn't see it anymore.





Nada sighed. The colorful box was truly gone. Wishing made her feel a little silly now. It did not make the box come back. She looked at her hands. What else could she have done? She could not swim that fast. The boat was still moving. She felt a small frown on her face. Thinking was harder than just wishing.

Nada looked at the empty water. She wished again. But the box did not come back. It was really, truly gone now. All her wishes did not help. She felt a little sad that she did not get the pretty box. But she felt something else too. She thought, 'Wishing took too long!' What if she had tried something else? What if she had thought of a way to get it?





Nada waited. She looked all around the big blue sea. She looked left. She looked right. She waited for a very long time. The sun stayed high in the sky. The boat kept sailing smoothly. But no other colorful box floated by. The water was just blue, blue, blue. There was nothing new to see. It stayed empty, just like before.

Nada waited. She waited a very, very long time. The sun started to dip low in the sky, painting the clouds orange and pink. Still, no other colorful box appeared. The water stayed empty, just blue, blue, blue. Nada felt her shoulders slump. Waiting was not fun anymore. It was just boring and made her feel tired. Nothing happened just by waiting. She needed to think of a new way.





Nada looked at the beautiful sky. The orange and pink colors were pretty. But the pretty sky made her feel no better. No other colorful box came. Wishing did not work. Waiting did not work. Nada thought hard. She put her hand on her chin. 'What else is there?' she asked herself. She needed a new idea. She needed a **doing** idea, not a **waiting** idea. The day was almost over. She had to think fast.

Nada walked all around the boat. She looked closely at everything. She saw ropes tied tight. She saw big, shiny metal hooks. She saw the tall mast reaching up to the sky. She even looked into a small open storage space. There were many interesting things. But no colorful box appeared. And nothing looked like it could magically make one come back.





Nada kept exploring. She looked under a small seat. There it was! Something new. It was a long stick with a net on the end. A small net. It was not shiny or colorful like the box. But it was interesting! Her eyes got big. She did not know what it was for. But it felt like a **doing** thing. Not a wishing thing, not a waiting thing.

Nada carefully picked up the long stick with the net. It felt light in her hands. The net was small and had tiny holes. She held it out over the water. 'Could this help me?' she wondered. It was not the colorful box. But maybe it was a way to get *something* from the water. This was a *doing* thing she could use! A new, clever idea sparked in her mind. She held the net tight. She felt a little excited.



The End

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