On a stormy day, the crab went strolling along the beach.

He was surprised to see the lobster preparing to set sail in his boat. "Lobster," said the crab, "it is foolhardy to venture out on a day like this."

"Perhaps so," said the lobster, "but I love a squall at sea!" "I will come with you," said the crab. "I will not let you face such danger alone."

The lobster and the crab began their voyage. Soon they found themselves far from shore.

Their boat was tossed and buffeted by the turbulent waters. "Crab! " shouted the lobster above the roar of the wind. "For me, the splashing of the salt spray is thrilling! The crashing of every wave takes my breath away "Lobster, I think we are sinking" cried the crab. had to admit that the day had been pleasantly out of the ordinary.

"Yes, of course, we are sinking," said the lobster. "This old boat is full of holes. Have courage, my friend. Remember, we are both creatures of the sea."

The little boat capsized and sank. "Horrors!" cried the crab. "Down we go!" shouted the lobster. The crab was shaken and upset.

The lobster took him for a relaxing walk along the ocean floor. "How brave we are," said the lobster, "What a wonderful adventure we have had The crab began to feel somewhat better."

Although he usually enjoyed a quieter existence, he had to admit that the day had been pleasantly out of the ordinary.