

until you hear its sheets rustling and canvas flapping in the wind as it turns sharply and coasts toward you.

"We're coming alongside!" a voice shouts.

Suddenly the whales have rounded, and you watch with amazement as the schooner eases gently alongside your raft and a crewman lowers a line with a life ring. As soon as you get a grip on it, they haul you aboard.

"Thanks a million for finding me," you tell the captain a moment later.

"The whales found you for us," he replies modestly.

"Then I'll thank them too," you reply, and you resolve to find a way to do that—even if it means giving up your career as a spy!

The End