

You Are an Explorer

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I was standing at a corner in our house and looking around. I had no idea what to do, but my brother was quickly packing our stuff into his school bag.

“What should we do now?!” I asked him.

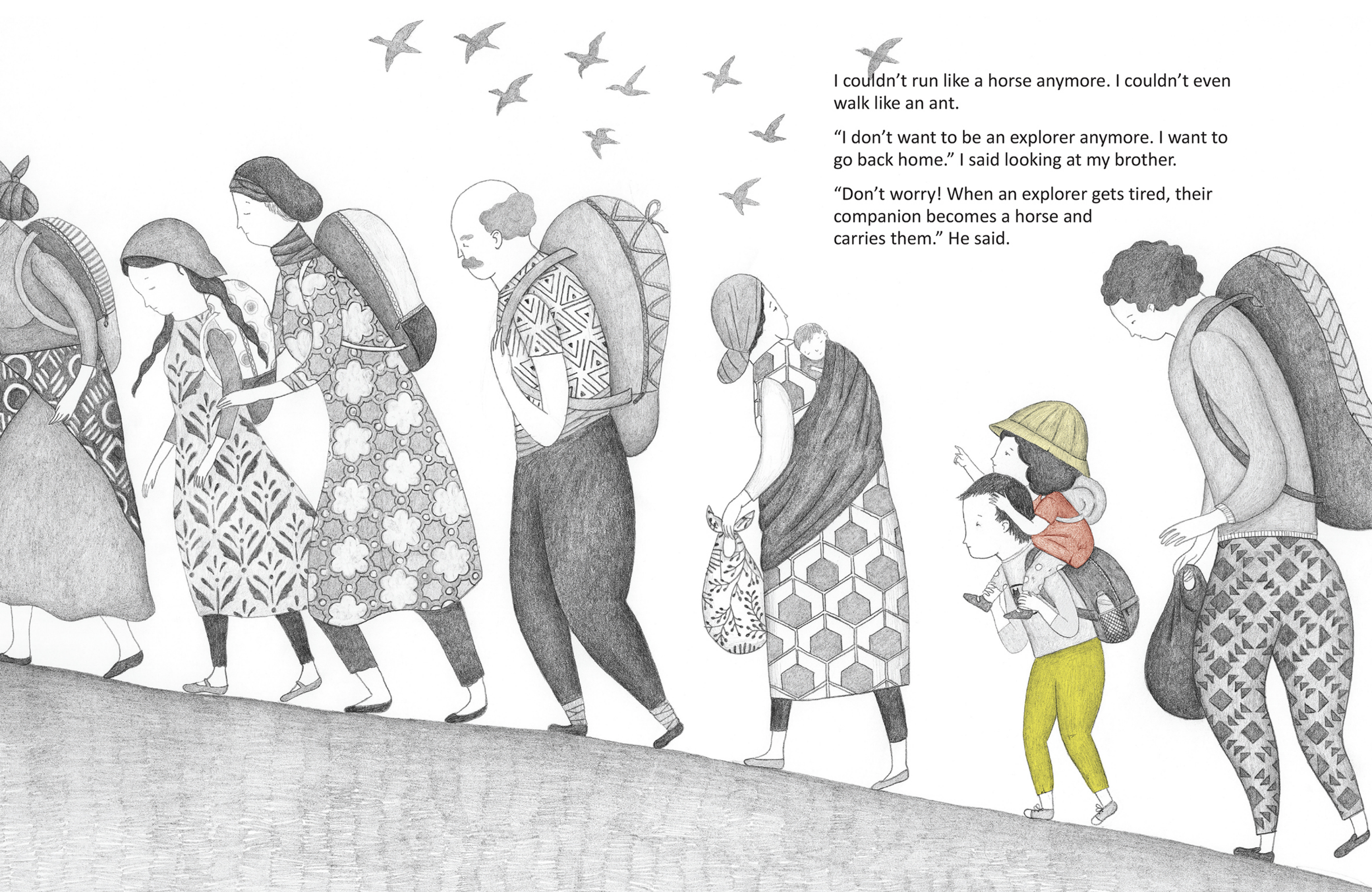
“Would you like to be an explorer?!” He said to me while he picked up his hat from the shelf and put it on my head.

“An explorer?! But how?”

“It’s all explained in this book. Don’t worry! I’ll read it to you myself, but only if you promise to listen carefully.”

“I promise! I promise!” I said quickly.

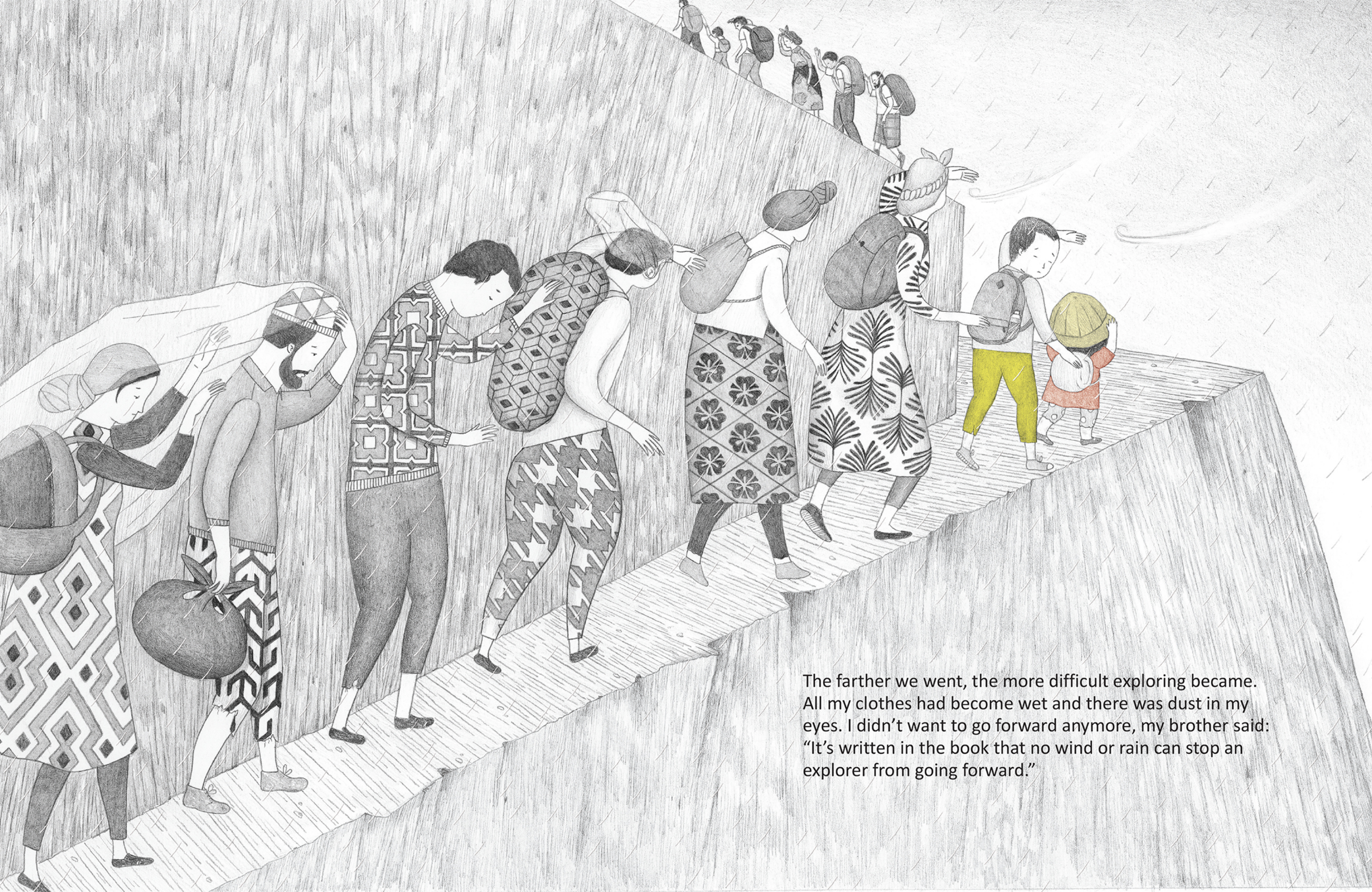




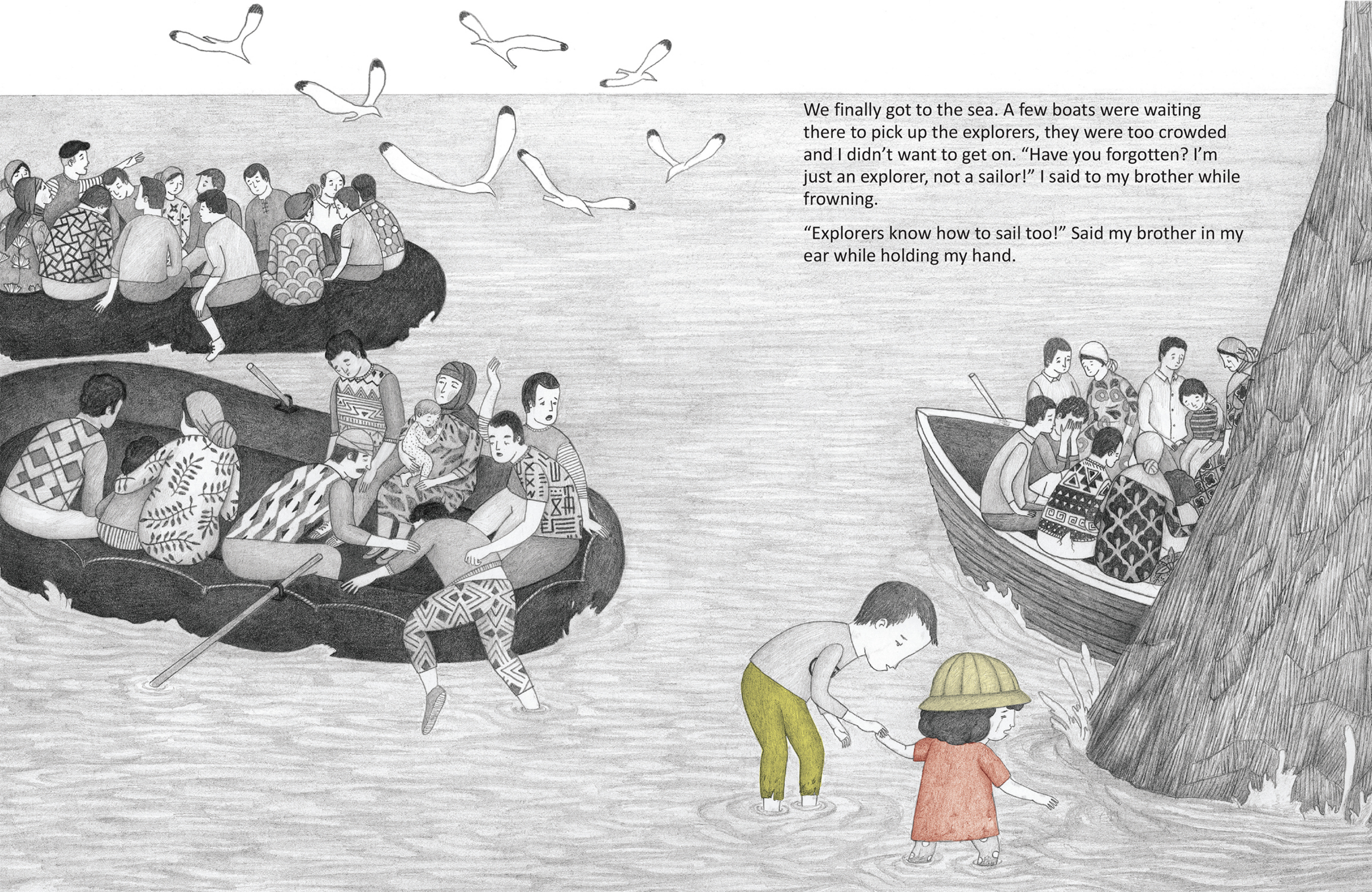
I couldn't run like a horse anymore. I couldn't even walk like an ant.

"I don't want to be an explorer anymore. I want to go back home." I said looking at my brother.

"Don't worry! When an explorer gets tired, their companion becomes a horse and carries them." He said.



The farther we went, the more difficult exploring became. All my clothes had become wet and there was dust in my eyes. I didn't want to go forward anymore, my brother said: "It's written in the book that no wind or rain can stop an explorer from going forward."



We finally got to the sea. A few boats were waiting there to pick up the explorers, they were too crowded and I didn't want to get on. "Have you forgotten? I'm just an explorer, not a sailor!" I said to my brother while frowning.

"Explorers know how to sail too!" Said my brother in my ear while holding my hand.