

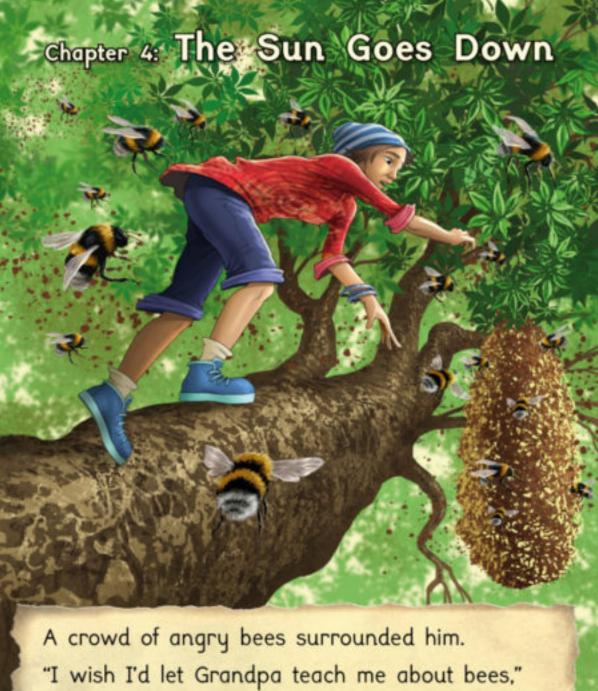
Rocks and pebbles began to tumble onto the sand. They gazed up at the top of the cliff.

The workshop was swaying in the wind!

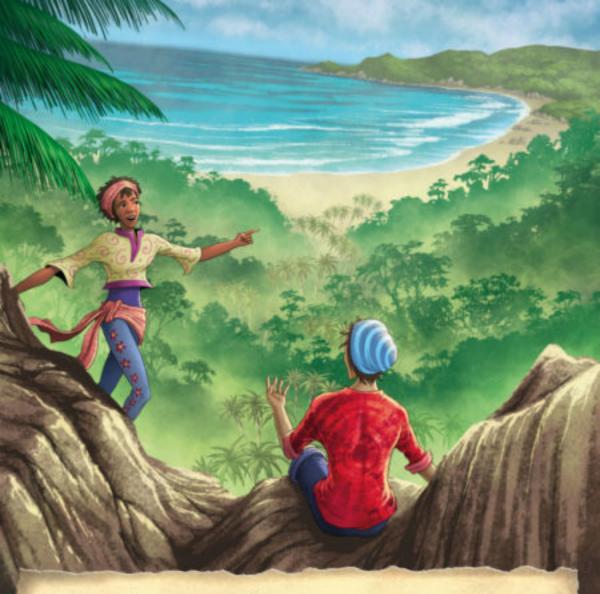
"Stand back!" yelled Grandpa. "The workshop is breaking up. It's going to crash onto the rocks!"

sway ing

break ing



A crowd of angry bees surrounded him.
"I wish I'd let Grandpa teach me about bees,"
muttered Jack. He pounced on the honey. He
missed the honey and toppled out of the tree!



At last they got to the top.

"Danny's camp is next to that beach!" yelled Ash. Jack spotted a pathway of palm trees that led from them to the cool, blue sea. They needed to follow that route.