



Max and uncle Ted had spent the afternoon fishing. Now Uncle Ted was building a campfire to cook the day's catch.

"Max, will you get my jacket?" called Uncle Ted. "I left it in the tent." Max ran over to the tent to get the jacket.

"Didn't we shut the tent flap?" asked Max. "Someone's been in the tent." Just then Max saw that his sleeping bag was wiggling. The next thing he saw was a little red head peeking out of the bag. It was a fox! Max began to laugh. The little fox had one of his socks in its mouth.

Uncle Ted pulled Max out of the tent. He opened the flap wide and stood back. The little fox made a quick exit.

Max and Uncle Ted picked up the mess. Then Uncle Ted tied the tent flap shut.

"We don't want any more animal visitors," he laughed. "Now, let's go cook those fish."

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Fox peeked out of the sleeping bag.

Uncle Ted asked Max to get his jacket.

The fox ran out of the tent.

The inside of the tent was a mess.

Max saw that the tent flap was open.

Uncle Ted pulled Max out of the tent.