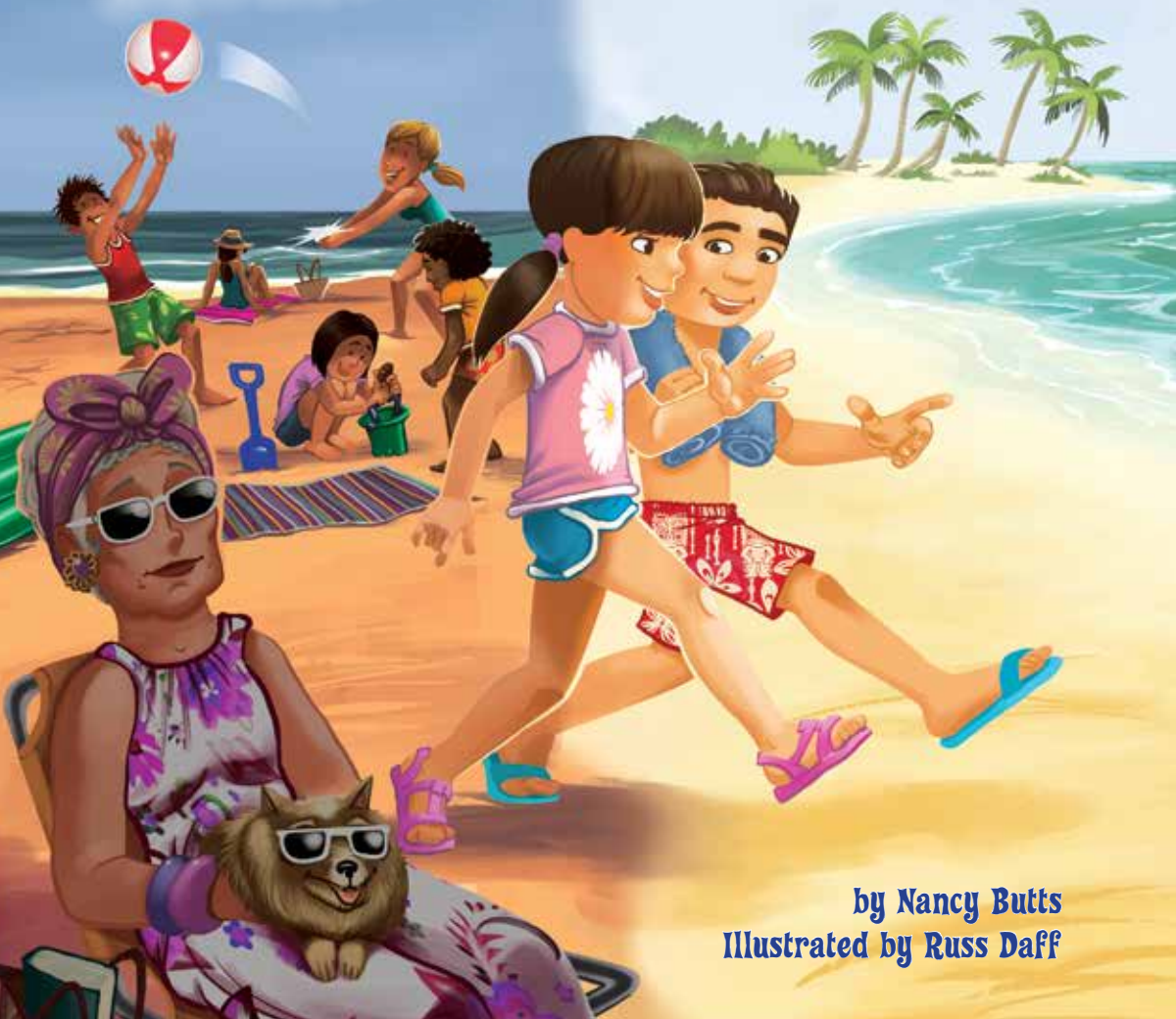


# The Not-So-Deserted Island



by Nancy Butts  
Illustrated by Russ Daff

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by Nancy Butts

Gabe and Ana built an amazing sandcastle on the beach. Then two little kids knocked it down.

“That was our best sandcastle ever,” Ana groaned.

“Let’s have lunch,” Gabe said. He and his sister grabbed some sandwiches but then quickly spit them out.

“Yuck, sand!” said Ana. “The beach isn’t any fun today,” Ana said.

Gabe nodded in agreement. “It’s too crowded. I wish we could find our own beach.”

“Let’s close our eyes and imagine how great that would be,” Ana said.

## Amplify Atlas™

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## The Not-So-Deserted Island

Level M

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Suddenly, all Ana and Gabe could hear was the soft sound of waves.

“Open your eyes,” Gabe shouted. “We got our wish!”

Ana and Gabe couldn't believe it. They were the only ones on the most beautiful beach. They walked around and explored, but it didn't take long before they were bored. Sure, there was no one to knock down their sandcastle, but there was no one else to play with either. Plus, it was too quiet.



To make matters worse, they were hungry. “At least there's plenty of fruit,” Ana said.

“There are plenty of bugs, too,” Gabe said, swatting them away.

Suddenly something landed on Gabe's head. “Ouch! What was that?” said Gabe.

Ana looked up and saw two monkeys laughing. “Don't worry. It was just some monkeys tossing mangos down to us. I think they want to share!”

Suddenly, the sky grew dark, and rain poured down hard. Gabe and Ana tried using large leaves as umbrellas, but it didn't work.

They sat close together and closed their eyes. “I wish we were back at our old beach,” Gabe said.



Without warning, the storm stopped. Ana couldn't hear the monkeys anymore.

"You got your wish, Gabe!" Ana shouted. "Look at all these wonderful, noisy people!"

Ana and Gabe took big bites out of their sandwiches and heard a sandy crunch. "Well, it is called a SANDwich!" Gabe laughed.



**Level M**

Literary

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