

## Jack's Map

Jack's dad got him a map. It was big and flat.  
Jack was glad. He liked maps.

“We live here,” said Dad.

“I have an idea,” said Jack. “I can follow the map to the park. Come on, Sam! We can pass Al's house on Grand Street.”

The wind blew. The map flew out of Jack's hand. The map got stuck on a branch. Sam ran and got the map back for Jack.

They passed Al's house on Grand Street. Al had his bat and cap. Jack and Al used the map to walk to the park.