



Lost

Sam tried to work out which way she should go. “If the sun is behind me, then the camp must be to my right.”

She went back through the forest, trying to keep the sun behind her. But the weeds tripped her up and thorns stuck in her clothes. It was as if the forest didn’t want to free her. Soon, she was fed up.



“I’m so stupid!” she said to herself. “Dad always tells me to take water with me and tell someone where I’m going!”

But it was no good – she was lost. Sam sat down. The third thing her Dad always told her was to stay where she was if she ever got lost.