

The surfers Harry had met seemed so cool.

Harry didn't think they'd want Max hanging around.

He decided he would think about the barbecue later.

But right now, nothing was going to spoil his day.

Quietly, he picked up his new surfboard from the porch and let himself out of the beach house.

It was very early and Harry had the beach to himself.

The sun was shining and the surf looked good.

Everything was just right for trying out his new surfboard.

"Perfect!" he said to himself and walked into the sea.

Then something flashed past him.

