

ENGAGE [2] Verse

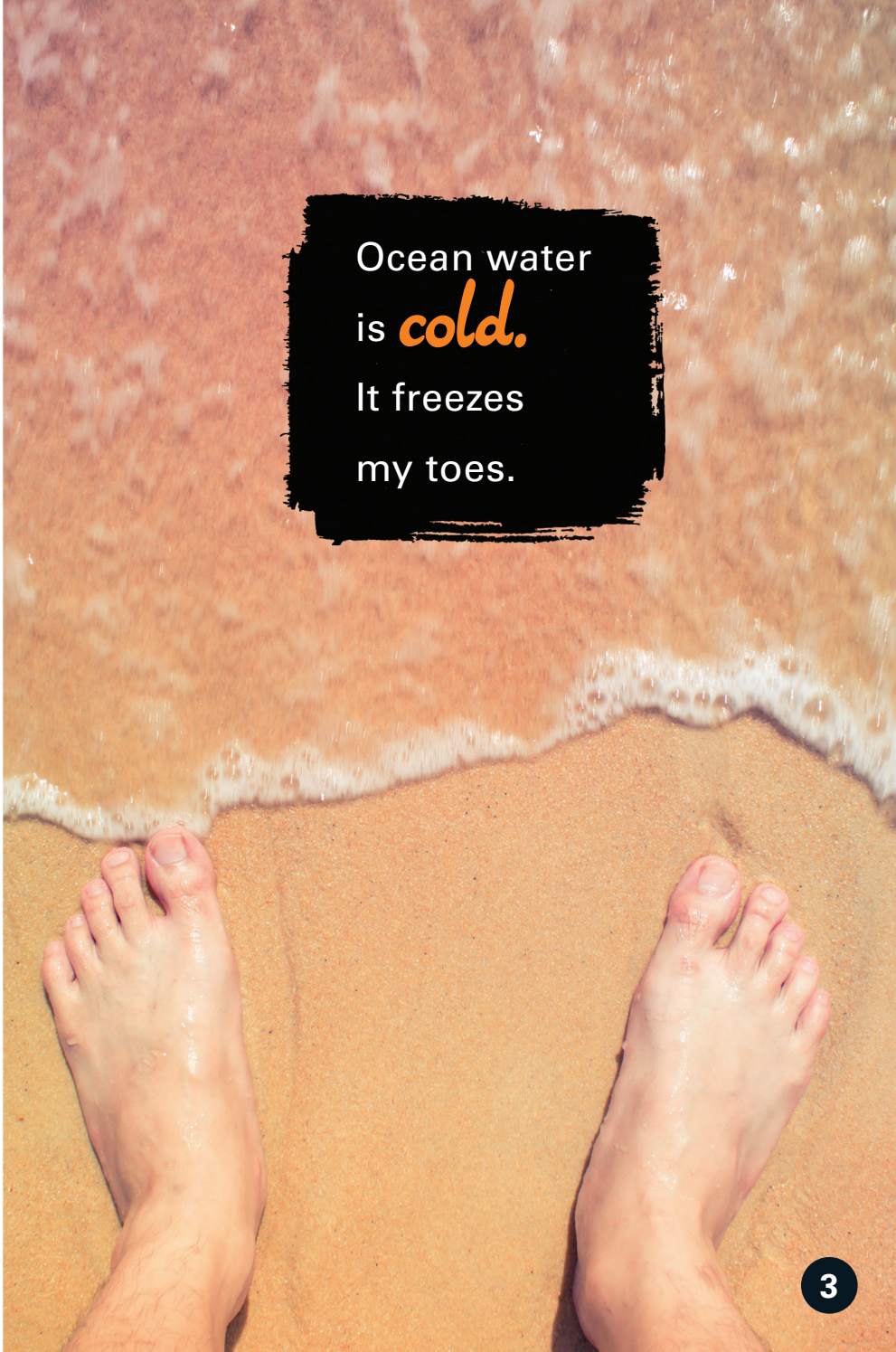
The
MERMAID
and **ME**

by Linda Oatman High



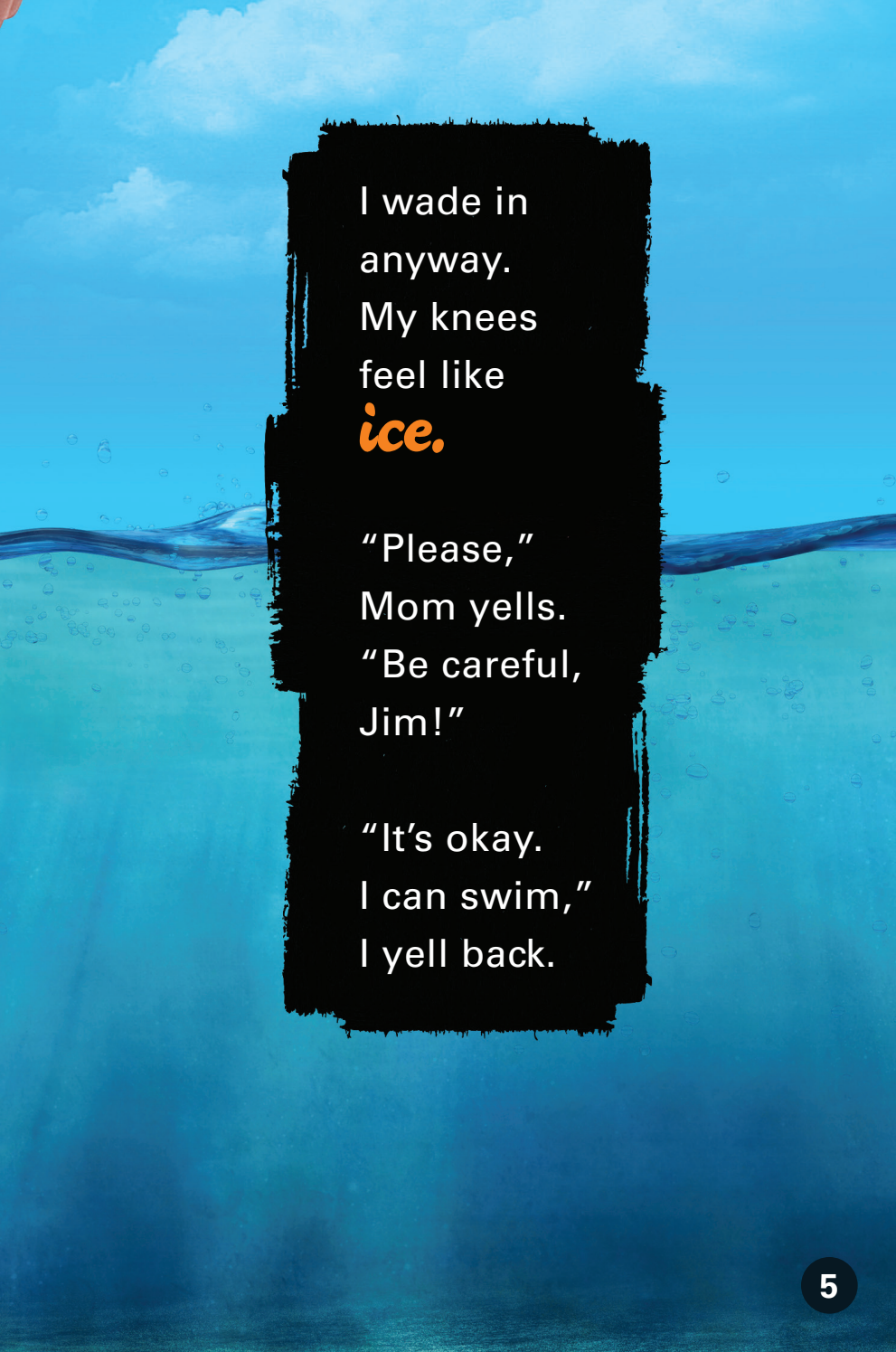
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Ocean water
is *cold.*
It freezes
my toes.





I wade in
anyway.
My knees
feel like
ice.

“Please,”
Mom yells.
“Be careful,
Jim!”

“It’s okay.
I can swim,”
I yell back.



The sky
grows
dim.

I am
a little bit
afraid.



TERL BOOSTERS

