

Chapter 2

On a night in April, when Beverly was only a month old, a fierce wind began to blow, and it was so cold that the rain was turning into ice and snow. She went out by herself and did not tell her parents where she was going. Suddenly there was a loud CRASH! The wind was so strong that it blew down a willow tree, which fell into the pond and just missed her head! She instinctively slapped her tail on the water to warn her family of danger and dove under, swimming as deep and as fast as she could. When she came up for air, she was lost!! How could she be lost on her own pond?! The wind was very loud, and she could not hear her parents calling her across the pond. It was snowing so hard she could not see anything. Even underwater, nothing looked familiar. She crawled out of the water and realized she could not walk very well on the shore, because her back feet were webbed, and her flat tail dragged on the ground. She quickly found a trail and hoped it would lead her back home. But wait! The sky was starting to get light, even though it was still storming. She felt this was not right! Like many animals that are awake all night and sleep during the day, she was much happier in the dark. But now it was almost daylight and all she wanted to do was sleep. Plus, she was getting very hungry. She needed to find her family! She did not like the sun in the sky, so she ran as fast as she could (which was not very fast) toward a dark area, where she thought she might find safety.

