

Otter B leaped out of bed and put on his play clothes. Today he and his friends were going to build a fort. The sun was shining, and it was already getting warm. It was a perfect day for a project, and he had some big ideas for how they could make their fort fantastic!



After breakfast, Otter B ran to his dad's workshop.

“Daddy, can I use some of your tools?”

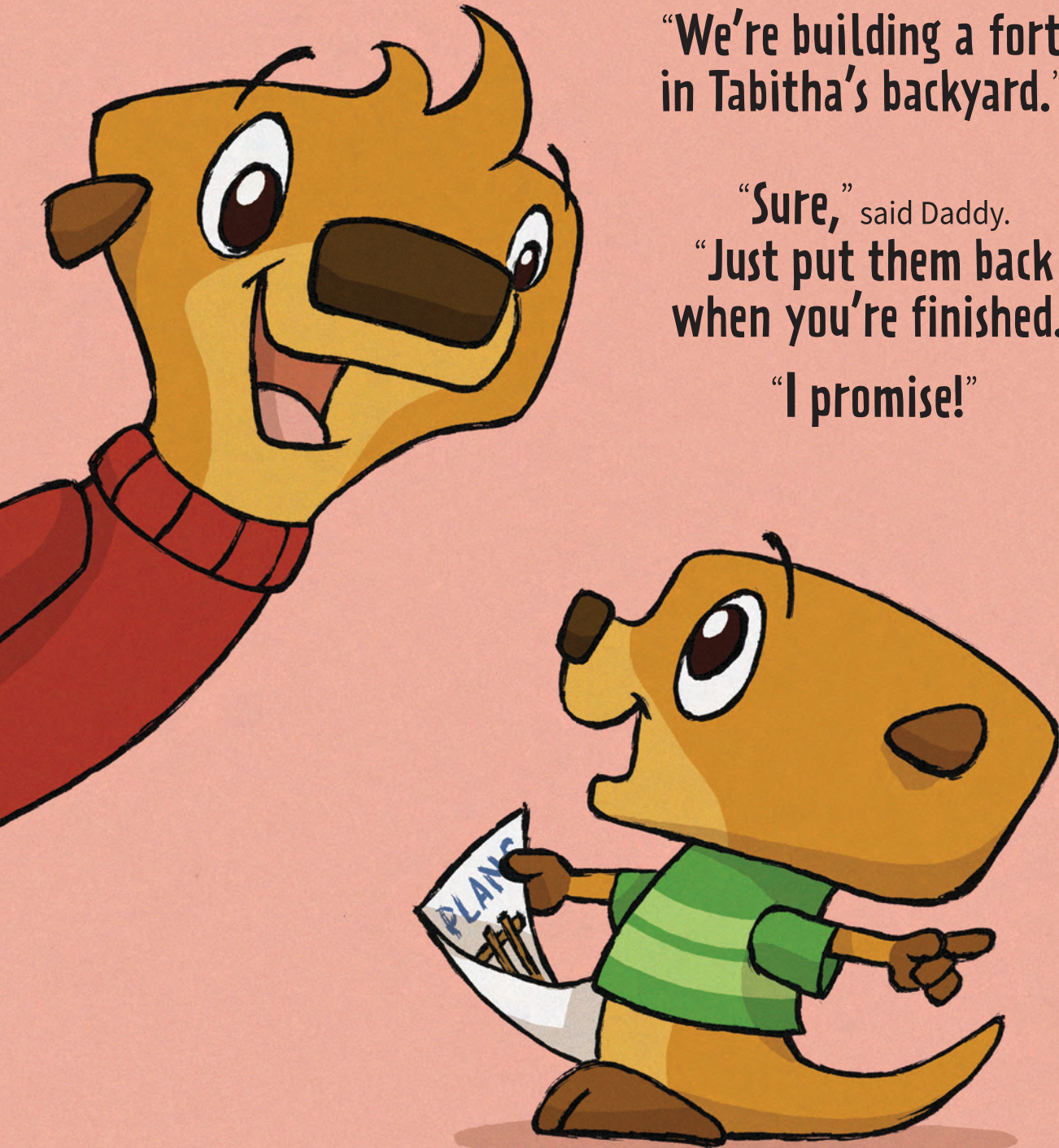
asked Otter B.

**“We’re building a fort
in Tabitha’s backyard.”**

“Sure,” said Daddy.

**“Just put them back
when you’re finished.”**

“I promise!”





Otter B grabbed some wood scraps, tossed them in his wagon along with the tools, and ran next door. Franklin and Tabitha were already there.

