

It was a perfect day for the beach. The sun was shining, and the water was crystal clear.

Mickey and his friends climbed out of the car and unloaded their surfboards. Goofy was going to teach everyone how to surf!



Mickey couldn't wait to get started! As he looked out at the crashing waves, he pictured himself gliding across them.

"Come on! Let's go!" Mickey called as he ran into the water. Boards in hand, Minnie, Donald, and Daisy raced after him.

Goofy chased his friends as the hot sand burned his feet.



"Ooh! Ouch! Ah! Wait up!"
Goofy cried, "Where are you
going?"

Donald looked at Goofy, confused, "What do you mean?" he asked. "We're going to surf!" Mickey added. Goofy laughed.

"Not yet! You have to learn the basics first. I'll show you," Goofy said.



With Goofy's help, the friends practiced paddling on their surf boards. Then, Goofy showed them how to pop up when they reached a wave and surf. However, as he leaped to stand, he lost his balance! "Ouch!" Goofy cried.

He flailed his arms and toppled off of the board.

"My gosh,"he said with a laugh,
"That sure was a big wave."

Lying on her stomach, Minnie placed her hands under her to push herself up. She then jumped to stand on her board with one leg in front of the other.

Goofy clapped, "Good job, Minnie!" Before long, Donald and Daisy learned how to surf, too. Mickey did not find it easy though, but he kept on trying and

rrying an never

gave up!



About the Author

My name is Tia Abou
Saleh. I am 8 years old
and go to the Lebanese
School of Qatar. I am in
Grade 2C. Some of my
hobbies are gymnastics,
football, and writing.
Thank you for reading my
book.