

## Chapter 5

### Jack Sprout Meets Barley and Iris Miller

I left Pierre Le Tru's Power Paddle and headed down Beaver Creek to find Miller's Flour Mill. This time instead of walking beside the creek, I jumped in and swam downstream. I'm a good swimmer and was moving along pretty fast. I couldn't keep up with the fish, but I was way faster than the turtles and frogs. Swimming is good exercise and I swam until I started to get tired.

I turned over to float on my back and looked up at the clear blue sky.

This was a good day in Beaver Creek Meadow. I was floating, daydreaming and having a great time. I was dreaming about my new farm and how great it'd be when it was all done. I noticed the water starting to go a little faster, but that was all right; I'd just get to the flour mill quicker.

When the water started moving faster and faster, I wondered what was going on. I turned over and looked ahead. I was headed to Miller's Flour Mill all right - right into the blades of another huge paddle wheel! I had to get out of the creek and fast!

The paddle wheel was spinning like crazy. The water rushing under the paddles was pulling me closer and closer to the mill. I tried grabbing onto some branches hanging over the creek and started yelling.

“Hellllp! Hellllp! Hellllp!”