

On the Water

Rosina looked out over the water as her father steered the boat alongside the next float. She could see many other fishing boats, ten or twenty of them, all working with their own crab pots. Birds flew overhead and a great wave splashed against the side of the <i>Santa Rosa</i> .	11 21 32 43 50
Rosina tasted salt from the water. She looked back to see the pink glow of the sunrise over San Francisco.	60 70
Rosina wondered what Luigi and Carlo would find in the second crab pot. Perhaps Papa would forget to be angry if there was a good catch of fine, big crabs.	80 91 100
When the crab pot was brought on board, Rosina looked into the wire cage. Her heart sank. Only a few small crabs were inside.	110 122 124