## It Never Snows on Guam!

My dad was in the U.S. Navy when I was a little girl, and so my sisters 17 and I never knew what kind of adventures were just around the corner. One 31 of the most exciting experiences we had was when we moved to Guam, a 45 small sunny island in the middle of the Pacific Ocean. Our dad was already 59 there, waiting for us to join him. 66

It took more than three weeks to sail to Guam on a large ship that was very old. There were no other families on the ship and it was a long and lonely trip since the crew was too busy to spend time with us. During the trip we went through a hurricane at sea, which was pretty scary in that old tub of a boat!

We finally sailed into Guam's harbor in the middle of the night and 145 soon found ourselves in a native village. It was the only place on the island 160 that had a house to rent. When we walked across the yard to the front 175 door, something crunched under our feet. We couldn't see what it was in 188 the dark, but in the morning we saw that the crunching sound was made 202 from walking over a yard full of giant snails!! 211

The house that we lived in was built high above the ground. It had a 226 tin roof that leaked whenever it rained and a wooden floor with knotholes in 240 it. Since it rained every afternoon, our new home and everything in it was 254 very wet at first. My mother never gave up and she didn't run out of ideas! 270 She nailed tin can lids over all of the open knotholes in the floor to keep 286

the lizards and spiders out. Since we lived in wet, jungle weather, she even 300 had to keep our food in plastic so that it didn't turn green and fuzzy from 316 mold!

I had my seventh birthday in that funny little house. It was a stormy 331 night when we sat down to enjoy my birthday dinner. My mother was ready 345 to light the candles, but . . . plop, plop, plop! It rained on the table! We 359 moved that tiny table around the house and every time we stopped, the 372 rain made another plop, plop, plopping sound! We finally found a dry spot 385 in the bedroom! 388

For years my family laughed about the endless rain on Guam. When 400 I was a teenager and asked my dad if I could do something, instead of 415 saying, "Maybe," he always said, "Sure, when it snows on Guam!" 426

Number of words read correctly:

