

A Hiding Spot

After Rosina had eaten, she slipped on a warm sweater and went outside. The fog was so heavy that the glow of lights in the windows could hardly be seen.	12 26 30
Farther down the street was Fisherman's Wharf, where the fishing boats were tied up.	40 44
Suddenly Rosina knew what she must do. She must show Papa that she wouldn't bring bad luck on the boat. Quickly, quietly, she would go aboard the <i>Santa Rosa</i> .	55 67 73
Rosina pulled her sweater tightly around her and ran toward the wharf. There, in the early morning fog, the <i>Santa Rosa</i> waited, bumping against the ladder that led down from the wharf.	84 96 105
Rosina went aboard and looked around for a place to hide.	116
On the deck near her feet was a big square wooden crab box, ready for the day's catch. An old overcoat hung behind the cabin door – just what Rosina needed! She hid behind the overcoat, hoping no one would see her.	129 142 154 157