

*Cazz the camel was used to making long treks across the desert. Cazz was very good at traveling. He could carry three people on his back, and he could carry a carpet on each hump. He could carry many bags and many trunks. Cazz was so good at traveling across the hot sand, he never had time to rest because people always wanted him to take them places.*

*Cazz would find himself walking north one day and south the next. Cazz was traveling so much that he was getting very tired.*

*"Oh, I need a holiday from all this hard work. All I do is carry people on my back. I know I am good at what I do, but that doesn't mean I can*

*do it all the time. I want to lie on the beach for a while. I want to swim in*

*the ocean and drink fruit drinks," Cazz said. "What I need is a nice long nap. Tomorrow I will ask my master for a vacation."*

*When Cazz got up the next day, he was nervous. He thought his master was a kind person, but Cazz wasn't sure his master would give him a vacation. Cazz worried about what would happen if he didn't get*

*some rest. He knew, though, that the only way he would get a break was to ask. So he did.*

*"Yes, Cazz," his master said, "I know you work very hard. You may have a break. In fact, why don't you come with me? I know a very beautiful place down by the sea."*

*Cazz went with his master. He had a wonderful time. He swam in a swimming pool. He drank fruit drinks. He slept all through the night and*

*late into the morning.*

*Soon enough, Cazz was ready to go back to work. Once again he walked north one day and south again. But now he was happy because*

*he knew he was very good at his job and he knew his boss appreciated him enough to give him a vacation. He was sure he would get another one someday.*