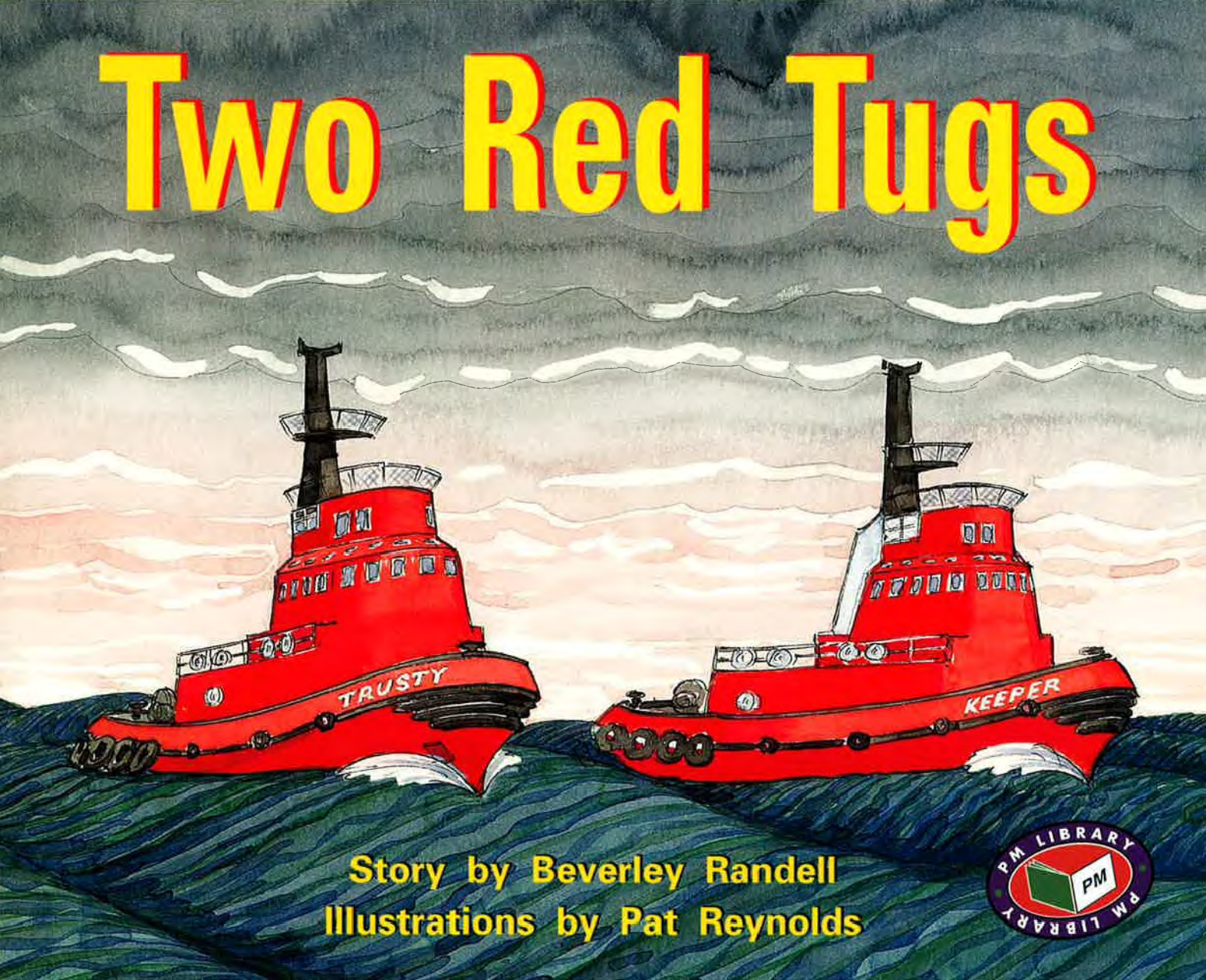
Two Red Tugs



Story by Beverley Randell
Illustrations by Pat Reynolds

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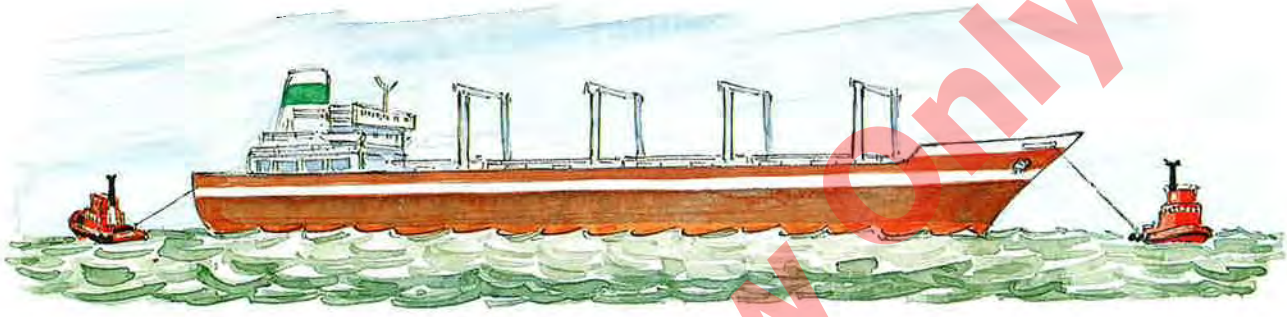
Once there were two red tugs
named *Keeper* and *Trusty*.
The tugs worked together
in a busy harbour
in all sorts of weather.

Keeper and *Trusty*
helped the big ships come and go.
There were large container ships,



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there were long tankers,

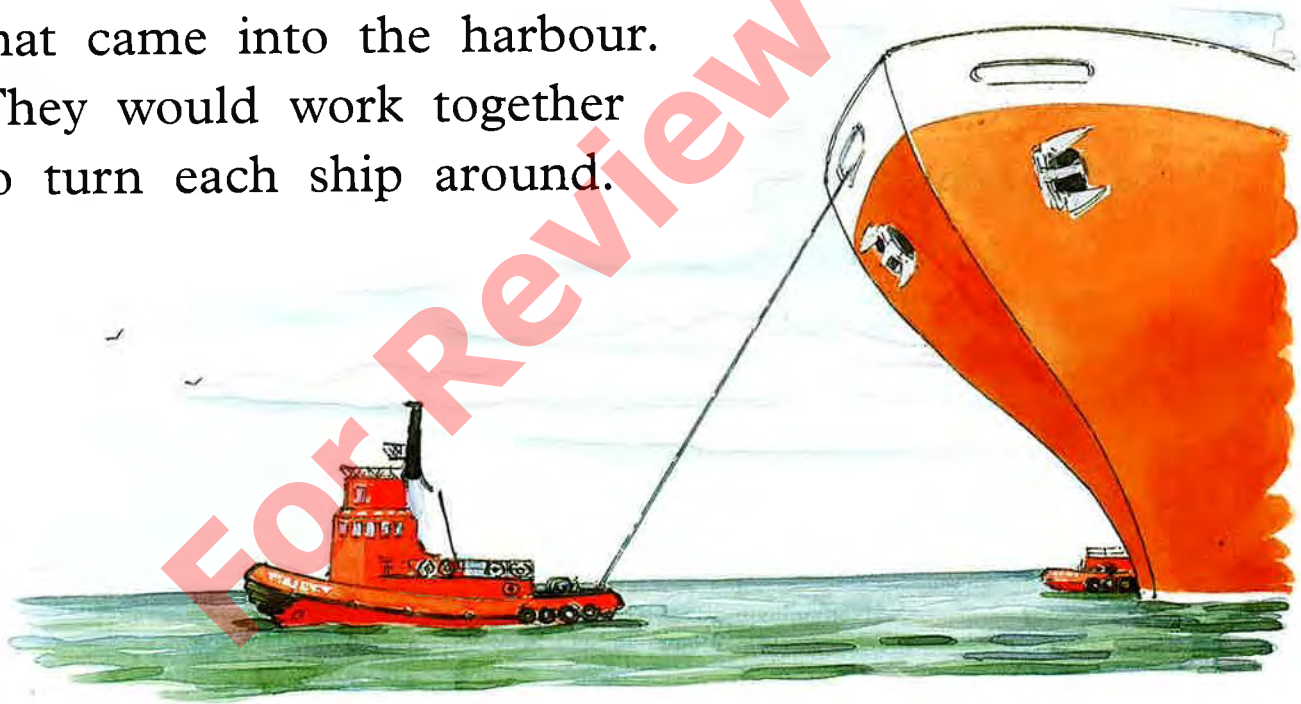


and sometimes there were huge liners.



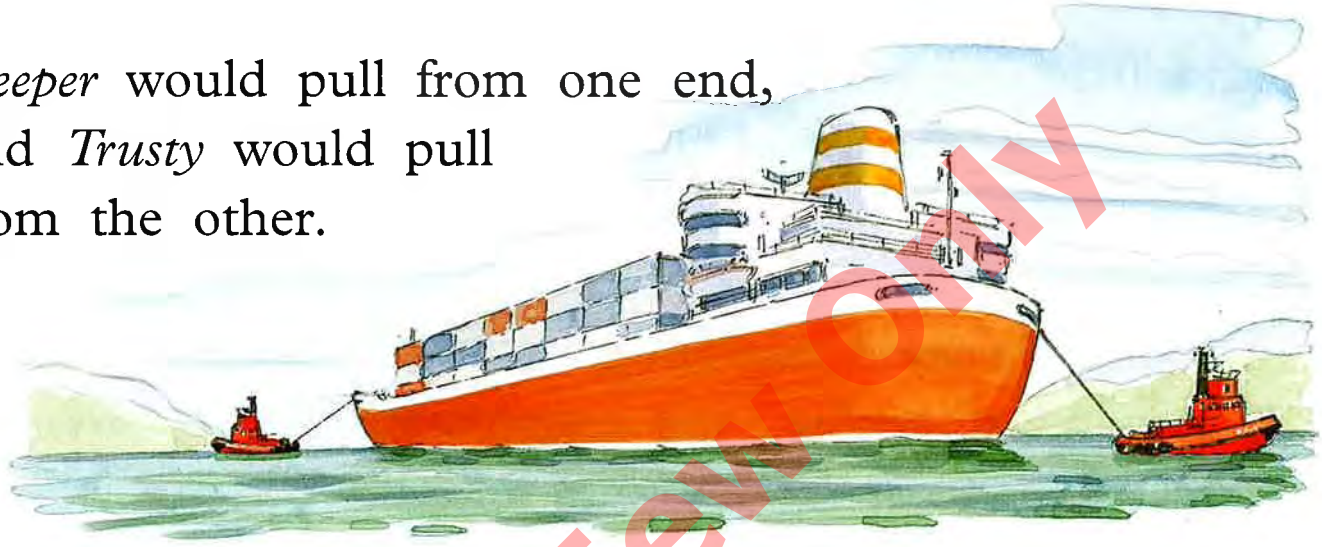
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None of these big ships
could turn around in a small space.
None of them could get alongside a wharf
without the help of the two red tugs.
Keeper and *Trusty* would meet all the big ships
that came into the harbour.
They would work together
to turn each ship around.



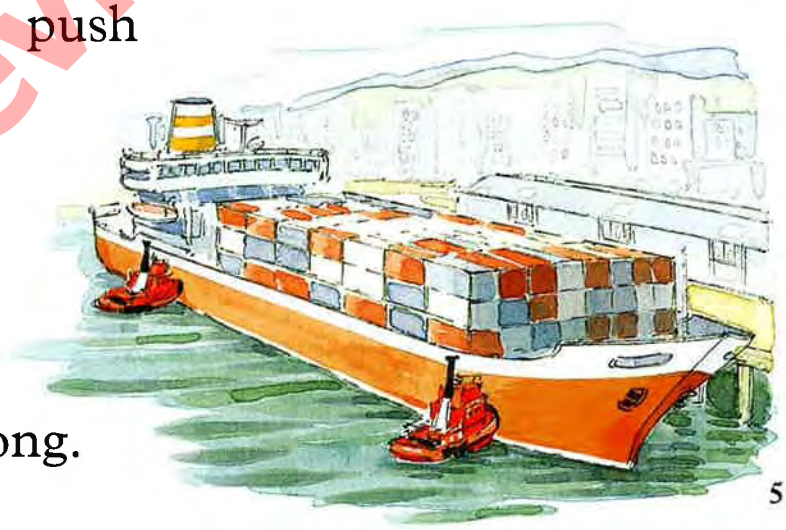
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Keeper would pull from one end,
and *Trusty* would pull
from the other.



Last of all, they would push
the ship into place
with their big fenders.

The two red tugs
were small,
but they were very strong.



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And that was just as well, because,
one dark and stormy morning,
a big ship called for help on her radio.
"**Mayday! Mayday! Mayday!** This is the *Seaway.*
My engines have broken down.
The wind is pushing me towards the rocks.
I'm just outside the harbour. **Mayday!**"

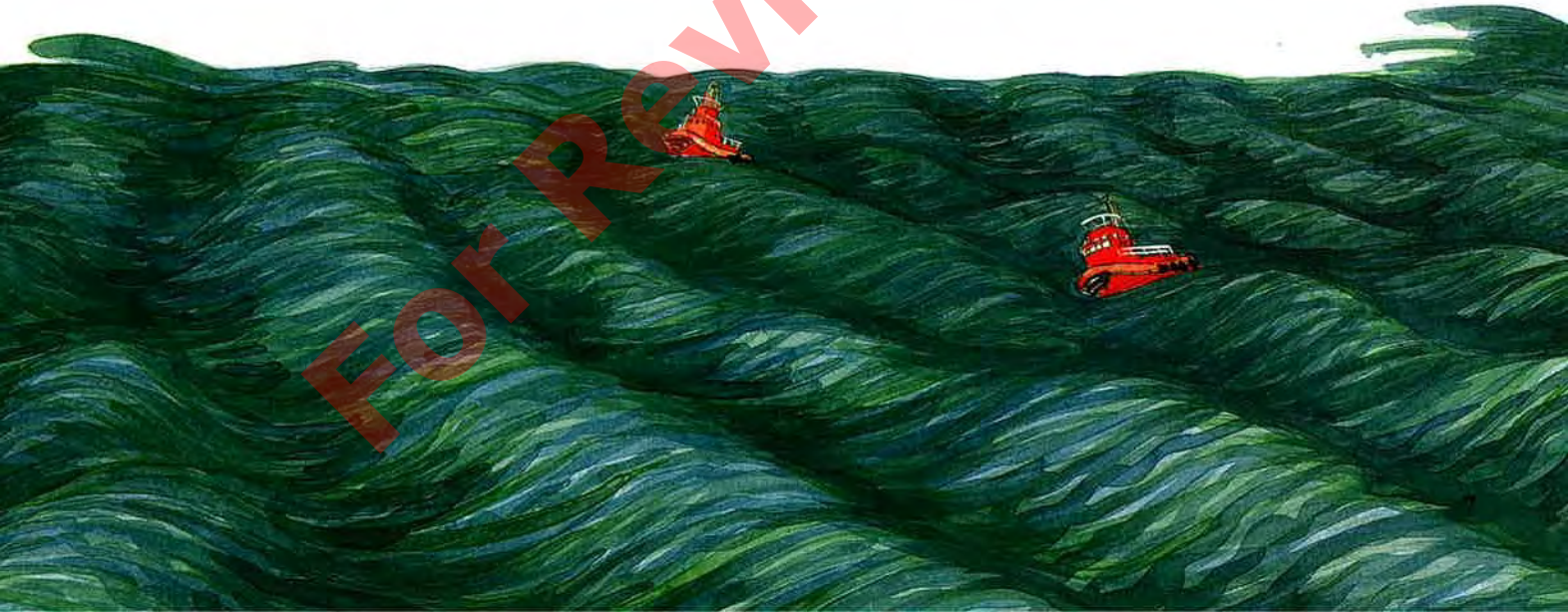
Then, with a thump, she ran aground.



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Trusty heard the call
and radioed back to the *Seaway*,
"We are on our way to help you!"

The two red tugs went full speed ahead
across the harbour.
Then they went out through the heads
to the open sea where the waves were enormous.



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