

The island of Moahu was nestled between a large, underwater volcano and the majestic Pacific Ocean. The waters there were warm and clear, and Kenya spent most of his free time in them. Fish of every color swam in schools of forty or more, and Kenya chased them under the water. Rarely did he catch anything, but when he did, he took the fish home to his family for supper. They roasted fish over an open fire and ate them with mangos and bananas that grew on the trees of Moahu.

One evening as they were sitting by the fire, Kenya spoke to his father. "Father, I wish to travel in my boat around the island by myself," he said. "Do you believe that you are enough of a young man to travel safely alone?" asked his father. "Yes, Father, I think I am a man now and I must prove it by traveling around the island alone," said Kenya. "Very well, but please go carefully and we will celebrate when you return home," said his father.

The next morning Kenya set out in his boat carrying with him fresh fruits, dried meats, and three small barrels of water. He paddled out away from the island, then he let the current of the ocean carry him around the great cape. As he was drifting, he saw dark clouds approaching, and the sound of thunder could be heard in the distance.

Suddenly a downpour of stinging raindrops beat against the boy and his boat. Kenya covered himself with a cloth and prayed the winds would not capsize the boat. The storm raged for hours and Kenya's boat filled with water while the boy fell asleep, exhausted and afraid.

Suddenly, Kenya was awakened by something pecking at his hand. It was an albatross, letting him know that the sun had come out and the storm was over, and Kenya steered his boat back to the shore. His father was waiting for him.

"We were so worried, my son, because of the storm. You were brave and fought it alone and now we will all celebrate!" said his father.

Kenya smiled at his family and beamed with pride as he pulled his boat out of the water. Then he related to them the frightening tale of the storm and its effect on the boat. "I felt as though I would never see land again until my friend the albatross came to my rescue and told me the storm was over and the sun was out. I know I will take my friend with me on every traveling adventure I take," said Kenya.

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