



*The townspeople worked through the storm, strengthening the levee.*

Then Grandpa spoke the words they had been waiting to hear. “Okay. We’ve got it.”

Matthew slowly pulled his hand free.

For a second water burst forward. Then, the sandbags held, the boards held, the levee held. Maple Grove was safe.

People from towns all around Maple Grove kept arriving through the night to help shore up the levee.