



Charlie hopped onto Trike's back. "Let's go!" he hollered. Then with a loud whoop, he steered Trike toward the tour guide.

"Wait!" Charlie cried.

"What's the matter?" asked Trike.

"Look at our tour guide," whispered Charlie. "He's wearing a patch over his eye!"



"Oh," said Trike. "That's Captain Wes. He's been here longer than anyone. People say he knows the Grand Canyon like the back of his hand."

Charlie looked at his gnarled fingers and bushy black beard. "He looks like a pirate," Charlie said with a frown.