The heats when driving.

Hubert Hall, M.

It's a hot day at the Sunbury kiosk this afternoon.

Robert Door, M.

In Hubert Hall, M.

And so it was.

Hubert had never known a day like this, a day when the sun beat down with a force he had never felt before. The air was thick with heat, and the sweat trickled down his neck, making his shirt stick to his back.

"I've never seen a day like this," he said, wiping the sweat from his forehead.

"It's like being in a steam bath," said Mrs. Door.

"We're going to have to do something to cool off," said Hubert.

They drove to the nearby river, where they found a spot under a tree.

"This is where we'll have to stay," said Hubert.

They sat in the shade, sipping cold water from a bottle, andhubert hubert

A young man who had been sitting next to Hubert spoke up.

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