



# Beachy Keen Spring Break Detective

Search for the items in bold.

Goodbye, winter and its chilly days! Hello, dear spring—you're the break we've needed.

With **3 plane tickets**, we're off to sunny Florida, thanks to a child who begged and pleaded. Where's **Waldo**, you might ask? He's in Orlando with the Michelsons—Mary, John, and Freddy. The climate there might be too hot for some, but with **2 sunglasses** and **2 hats**, we're ready.

The adventure begins with a **beach towel**, **2 cameras**, a **roll of film**, and a **hotel key** in hand. Mary's **beach tote** is packed with a **bottle of bubbles**, a **bucket**, and a **shovel** for the sand. John, with his **golf ball** and **golf tee**, is off to hit a few and enjoy some time alone. Freddy, with his **earbud** connected to a transistor radio, is grooving in the zone.

You can forget about your **wristwatch**, because vacation time just ebbs and flows—  
The sun, sand, and surf are what the doctor ordered to help keep away your woes.  
A trip to the gift shop for **stamps** and **3 postcards** to those who wished they were here,  
Along with a new bottle of sunscreen to protect the Michelson complexions so fair.

All was well with John 'til an **alligator** wandered onto the greens and golfers scattered,  
Leaving behind their carts and clubs because a fast escape was all that mattered.  
And as for Mary and Freddy, they were sunburned to a crisp because of a sunscreen fail.  
They all agreed too much of a good thing is more than enough, and it was time to bail.