

The Frozen North

It was another red-hot summer day in the desert along Highway 30. Cindy Tupper was dozing off in the back seat of the car. Just before dozing off completely, she spotted an intriguing sign: The Frozen North, Arctic Amusement for All.

“Can we stop, Dad?” she asked. Moments later, they pulled into the parking lot and were hailed by a strange-looking man.

“Greetings from the Frozen North!” he boomed. “My name is Andrew and I am your guide. You will need to put these parkas on before you descend.”

“Parkas?” Cindy asked. “Where are we going?” They rode an escalator to a deep underground cavern. They found themselves in an entirely new universe. There was ice and snow, and it was very cold.

“Look, Dad,” Cindy said. “Penguins!” Sure enough, behind a very large trough of water, penguins were playing. A bit later, a huge white figure emerged from behind a door and pushed itself into the water. “A polar bear!” cried Cindy. “But how?”

“The Frozen North creates the illusion of an Arctic ecosystem,” Andrew explained. Andrew kept talking, but Cindy soon dozed off on a very comfortable sofa. When she woke up minutes later, she was perspiring.

“Wake up, Cindy,” her mom said. “We’re almost home.” They were back in the car, still driving through the desert. The ice and snow was gone, along with the penguins, and the polar bear.

“I had the best dream,” Cindy said.

1. Where does this story take place?
2. Why did Cindy dream about the Frozen North?