

Sergeant Philips: ATTENTION! Private Henry, front and center. I hear you refuse to ride your the camels your camel. Is that true?

Private Henry: Yes, sir, it's true. I don't like those nasty beasts. hate that thing. I hate all of them. They're mean. They spit. And they smell stink!

Sergeant Sargent Sergeant Philips: I don't care if you hate 'em like hate them or not! You are part of this corps and you'll ride a camel if I tell you to. The government Army didn't buy these camels because they are appealing to be your buddy. They bought them because of their durability. Like the other men, you will ride 'em to work. And like everybody else here, you'll ride a camel.

Private Henry: No, sir, I won't. It's mean. It spits. And it stinks!

Sergeant Philips: Private, I don't like 'em either, but the Army says we're supposed to use these animals and we're going to. If I have to ride one, so do you.

Private Henry: I'm I won't. I'm sorry, sir, but, no, I won't do it won't won't.

Sergeant Sargent Sergeant Philips: We'll see about that. Private Jackson, Private MacNeil, tie take tie

Private Henry and tie him to the back of that camel. He'll do learn to ride it, all right, and I-I-I-I don't want to hear anymore no more anymore about it.

Narrator: The camel knelt down so that Private Henry the men could be lifted lift Private Henry into the saddle, but just as they finished tying Private Henry to down to the camel's back, the camel unexpectedly rose up to his feet up. It spit and twisted, trying to dislodge the soldier. and fought-

Sargent Philips: Sergeant Philips: What's wrong with that animal? He's acting crazy. Hold him those the reins tighter! What is wrong with that camel? He's acting crazy.

Private Jackson: He knows Private Henry is Henry's tied to him, and he doesn't like Henry being tied to him it. He's fighting against the ropes: trying to throw him off. MacNeil, help me!

Sergeant Sargent Sergeant Philips: I don't care why he's fighting! what he's trying to do! Stop him! MacNeil, get in there. Hold him on to his the reins and begin to walk him tighter. He'll get used to it soon enough.

Private Henry: Help me! Men! Get me off here!

Private MacNeil: I can't can't I don't think we can hold him on! He's angry. When camel him. Camel's

Private Henry: Help me! Get me down! Help!

are angry, they use all their strength to fight back awfully strong when they're mad.

Narrator: The camel continued to resist, and the men let go of the reins. **Narrator:** The camel gave one last mighty pull and yanked the reins from out of the men's hands. He took off at a dead full dead run, racing away toward Death Valley. Before the soldiers could mount even react mount their own camels, the crazed camel, crazed animal and his captive rider were out of sight. They raced toward Death Valley. gone.