



The next morning, when Kiko woke up, he was finally able to pronounce his *abuelo*'s name. "Fe-de-ri-co," he said proudly, out loud. And at that very moment, Kiko heard a loving voice in his heart. "We love you, Kikoooo! Be brave like your *abuelo*ooo. Don't give uuuup! Be a coconuuuut!" And Kiko felt as though his dad were right there with him...But he was not.

And as Kiko looked around the beach hoping he could somehow see his tree, something else on the sand caught his big, blue eyes...It looked like a sandal. Yes, a little girl's sandal...





“Mommy, mommy, I found my shoe!” yelled the owner, a pretty, little girl with a squeaky voice, “and look what else I found...a nice-looking coconut!”



And the little girl winked her left eye at Kiko and lifted him up high in the air. And as she did that, Kiko felt good.