

A Year at a Pond

It is spring. The pond is full of life. Grass grows. Bugs hum and birds sing. Frogs hop. Ducks sit on the grass. A fox comes out of its home.

It is summer. The pond is busy. The grass is tall. The water is warm. Frogs lay eggs. Baby ducks hide in the grass. Mom calls them to the water. The fox finds food.

It is fall. The pond is quiet. The grass is brown. The bugs are gone. The baby frogs are grown. The baby ducks are big. The fox brings food to its home.

It is winter. The pond turns to ice. Snow covers the grass. The frogs sleep in some mud. The

ducks have gone away. The fox stays warm in its home.

Spring comes again. The pond is full of life. Grass grows. Bugs hum and birds sing. Frogs hop. Ducks sit on the grass. A fox comes out of its home.

A New Home

The Rabbit family needs a new home. The baby rabbits are growing. The nest is too small.

Mama Rabbit says it is time to move. Her children do not want to move. They have always lived there. The children ask where they will go.

Mama Rabbit tells her children that a new home must be just right. She says the ground should be soft. There should be green grass to eat. And a big tree would be nice. Mama Rabbit likes trees.

The Rabbit family leaves the old nest. Mama Rabbit leads the way.

Soon they find a good place. The dirt is soft.

The grass is green. And there is a big tree.
Mama Rabbit digs a warm nest.

The children smile when they see the new nest.
Mama Rabbit hugs her baby rabbits.

Carla and the Long Jump

Carla sat down by Granny. Granny was watching TV.

“Look!” said Granny. “It is the long jump. I like this sport.”

The man on TV ran down a long track. He ran fast!

“Look at him jump!” said Granny.

The man jumped. He flew in the air. He landed in sand.

“It looks like he can fly!” said Carla. “I want to try it.”

"You may be good at it," said Granny. "You are fast. You are strong. You have long legs."

The next day, Granny took Carla to a track.

"Look," said Granny. "It has a long jump."

"Do you want to try it?" said the track coach.

"Yes!" said Carla.

Carla ran down the track. She ran fast! Then she jumped.

"Look," she said. "I can fly!"