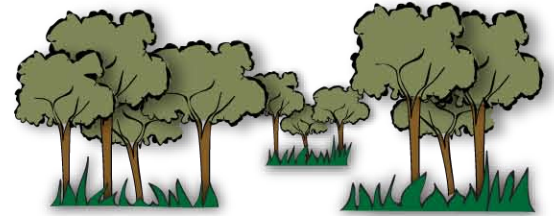


A Walk Through the Forest



Complete the story by writing in the empty boxes below.

Franka went walking through the forest with her mom and dad. It was a bright, warm day, and Franka liked the way the sunlight filtered down through the trees.

"The forest can be a safe place," said Franka's mom, "as long as you're careful and stay on the trail."

"I will," Franka promised.



"Look at that rabbit!" Franka's father exclaimed. Franka turned just in time to see a fluffy, brown tail disappear into a blackberry bramble.

"I missed it," Franka said sadly. Just then, the rabbit darted out of the bush. Before she could stop herself, Franka dashed after it. She broke through the bushes and found herself tumbling down a hill!



"You're lucky it was just a small hill," said Franka's dad.

Franka nodded, rubbing her sore elbow. "The forest is a great place to be..."

"...As long as you pay attention and stay on the trail," said Franka's mom and dad in unison.

