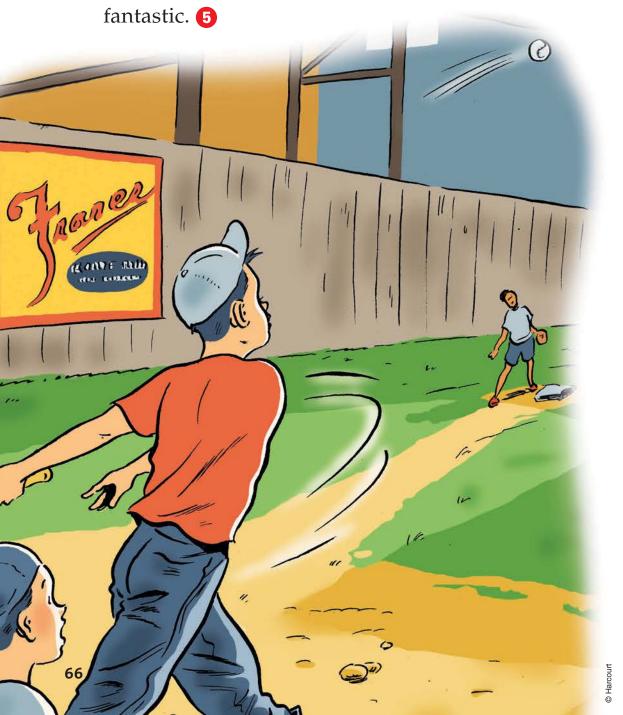
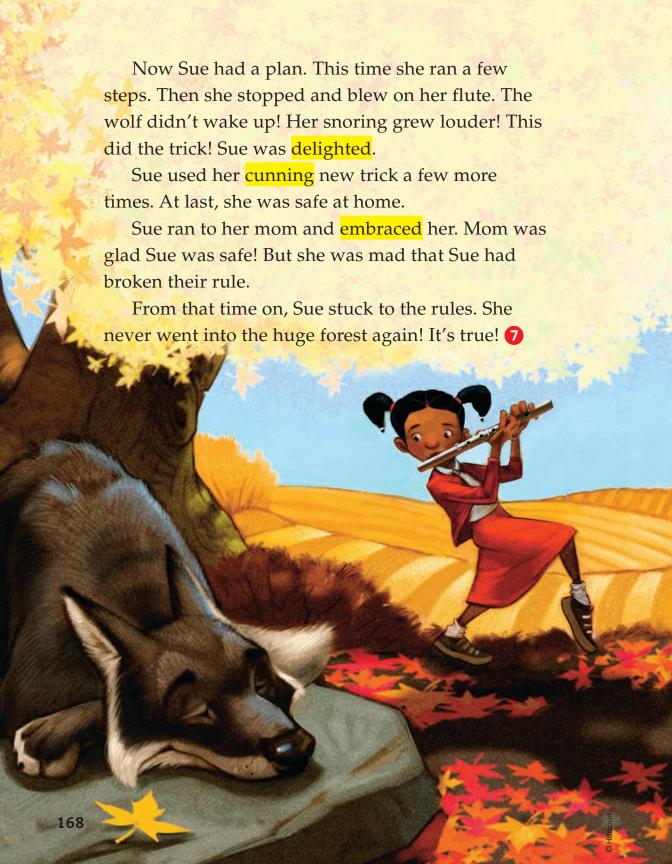
Wham! My bat connected! It was a hit. I ran like the wind. I made it! I sent a look back at Al. I had hit it past him! He grinned. I felt



Crack! Look at that! Ann ran. She ran past Sam. She ran past Pam. She ran past Jack. Ann







illustrated by Patrick Gnan

The night is bright. "Who's awake?" a horned owl calls. "I am!" he seems to say.

The horned owl stirs from his perch high in a tree. This mighty bird stretches his wings. He's ready to take a night flight. This owl is nocturnal. He sleeps during the day and is awake at twilight. His eyes and ears will help him hunt tonight. 1

