

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 fantastic. 5



Crack! Look at that! Ann ran. She ran past Sam. She ran past Pam. She ran past Jack. Ann ran so fast. **6**



Now Sue had a plan. This time she ran a few steps. Then she stopped and blew on her flute. The wolf didn't wake up! Her snoring grew louder! This did the trick! Sue was **delighted**.

Sue used her **cunning** new trick a few more times. At last, she was safe at home.

Sue ran to her mom and **embraced** her. Mom was glad Sue was safe! But she was mad that Sue had broken their rule.

From that time on, Sue stuck to the rules. She never went into the huge forest again! It's true! **7**



Flying Tigers

by Nancy Furstinger

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

