

"Mona," said her brother, "goats don't grow flowers. JUMPING is what goats do. If a fierce lion comes along, goats must JUMP out of the way. Jumping is easy peasy. Watch me jump over this bush!"
Mona looked round.
"What bush?" she asked.
"THIS bush," replied her brother. "Oh," said Mona. "I thought it was a rock."



Mona's brother jumped over the bush.
"There!" he said.
"Now you try!"
Mona tried ...
"OW!" she said.



"You should look where you're jumping," said her brother.

"I did!" Mona replied, and she went to see her sunflowers.

