

Mona looked at the lion more closely.

"I thought you were a BIG sunflower," she said.

The lion sat down. "This is terrible," he said.

"How can I scare anyone if I look like a sunflower?"

Mona thought hard.

"Maybe I'm no good at being scared," she said, quietly.

"After all, I'm no good at jumping or leaping or climbing or scrambling. Maybe I'm no good at being scared either."

"Hmmm," growled the lion. "But ..." He began to look excited. "What if it's something else? What if you're no good at SEEING things?"

"What do you mean?" asked Mona.

"You thought I was a sunflower, didn't you? Here, try on my spectacles!"

"All right," said Mona.

She put on the spectacles.

