

Mona stood on her rock and shouted to her brother, her sister and her mother.

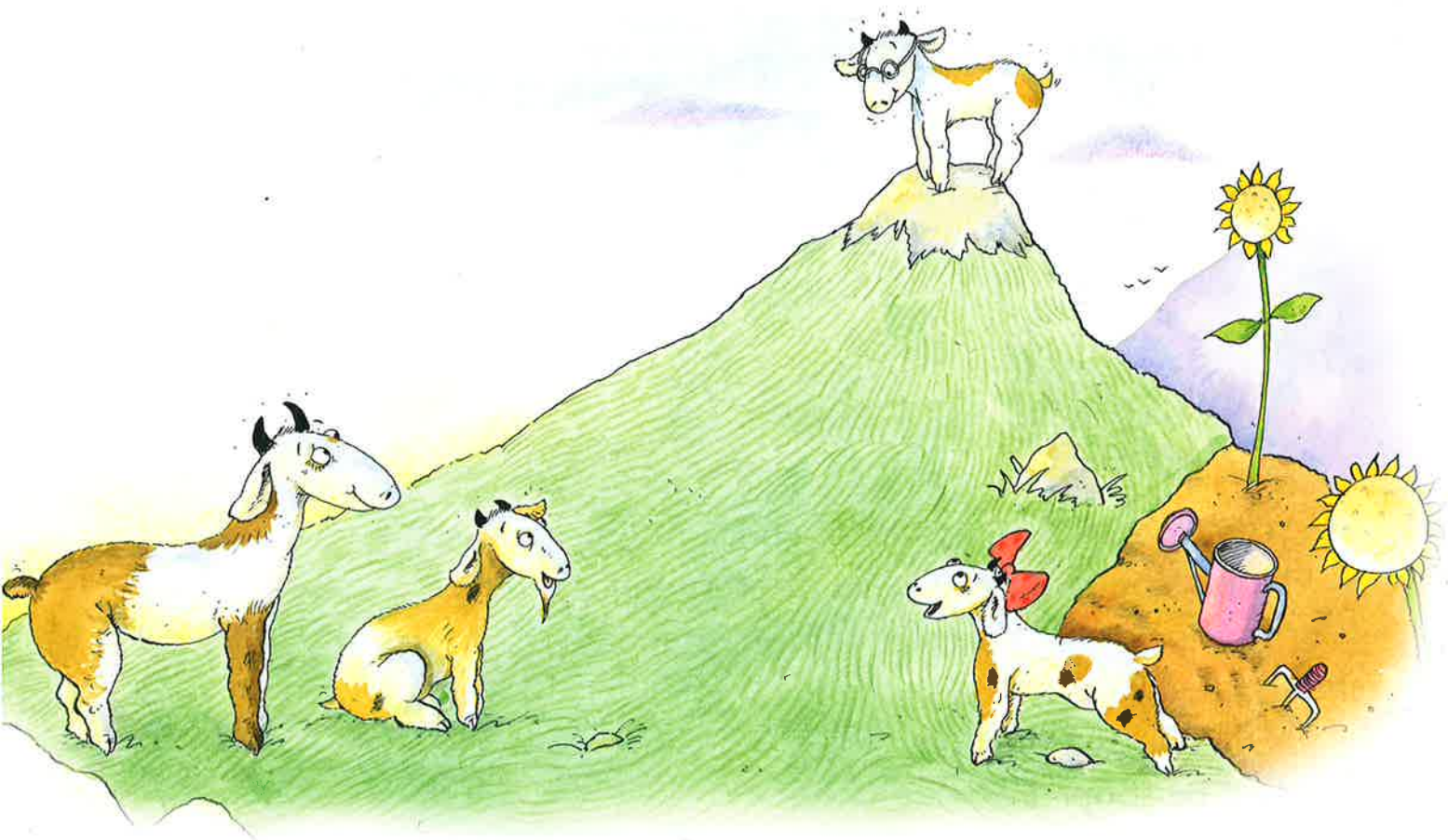
“Look at me!” she said. “I can jump! And I can leap! And climb! And scramble! I can do all the things goats are meant to do!”

“WOW!” said her brother and sister.

“Good,” said her mother. “But there’s something else you’re VERY good at.”

“Is there?” asked Mona. “What’s that?”

“Getting rid of big fierce lions!” said her mother, with a huge smile.



*from Mountain Mona by Vivian French (Collins Big Cat)*