

## Chapter 2

“Mona,” said her sister, “goats don’t grow flowers. LEAPING is what goats do. If a fierce lion comes along, goats must LEAP out of the way. Leaping is easy peasy. Watch me leap from rock to rock!”

Mona looked round.

“What rocks?” she asked.

“THESE rocks,” said her sister.

“Oh,” said Mona. “I thought they were bushes.”



Mona’s sister leapt from rock to rock.

“There!” she said.

“Now you try.”

Mona tried ...

“OW!” she said.

“You should look where you’re leaping,” said her sister.

“I DID!” replied Mona, and she went to see her sunflowers.

