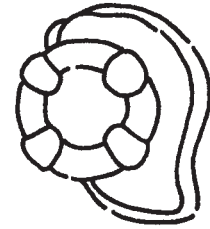


The Swimming Champ



Tomo trained every day in the town swimming pool. The other kids splashed and floated happily as Tomo easily swam laps through the water. He wanted to be a swimming champ, starting with the swim meet coming up.

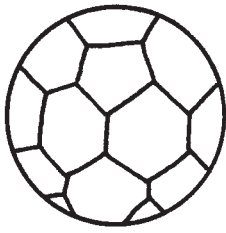
“Come on, Champ!” Jake called eagerly to Tomo.
 “Let’s dive off the board at the same time.”

Tomo waved, but kept swimming. Jake did a belly flop off the board. SPLASH! Suddenly, Tomo saw that Jake was struggling for air. Unfortunately, the lifeguard was looking the other way. Tomo yelled to her for help. She jumped in the pool and helped Jake safely get to the side.

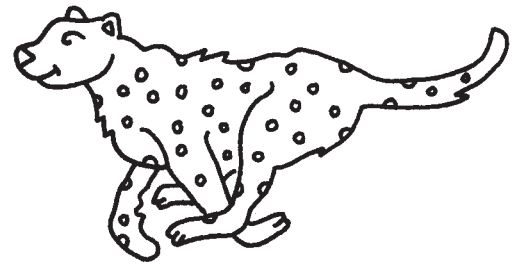


“Thanks, Tomo,” said Jake. “I think you’ll be a really great swimming champ someday.”

“I just changed my mind,” said Tomo proudly.
 “Becoming a lifeguard would really be the greatest!”



The Best Goalie



Stacy Sloth wanted to play soccer. Most soccer players run swiftly and kick the ball strongly. But Stacy moved slowly and slept deeply.

“Hurry, Stacy! Run for the ball!” Charlie Cheetah yelled loudly. Stacy Sloth tried, but she could not run quickly.

At the first game, Stacy Sloth had an idea. She stood tiredly in the goal box. But when she yawned and stretched lazily, she blocked the ball! Then she went to sleep, turned over dreamily, and blocked the ball again!



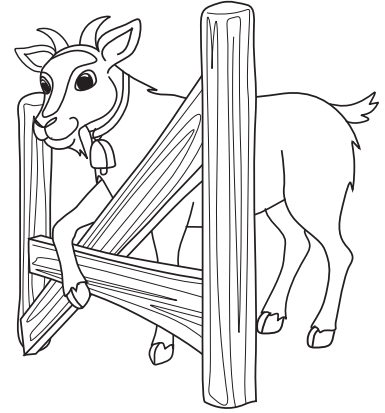
She snored happily through the game. Her snores upset the other team. They played poorly. Stacy’s team scored the winning goal!

“You are the best goalie ever,” said Charlie Cheetah excitedly. And Stacy Sloth yawned proudly.



Boris Escapes

Boris the Goat found a board hanging loosely in the barnyard fence. When his mom wasn't looking, Boris quietly escaped.



Quickly, he skipped through the fields. He splashed in the puddles. He tumbled happily in the flowers. Shortly, he came to a town. There were cars honking noisily and many people walking briskly. Suddenly, Boris felt all alone.

He missed his mom, and his tummy grumbled loudly. "I am lost," said Boris sadly. Then he had an idea. "Maybe I can tumble in the flowers, splash in the puddles, and skip through the fields all the way back to the farm," he said.

Boris did just that, and soon he reached the farm. Carefully, he squeezed through the fence, where his mother was waiting. He joyfully jumped toward her. "Next time, let's explore together," his mom said gently. Boris agreed.

