



In a huge forest, among tall trees and impassable bushes...



Archie usually woke with the first sunbeams, but sometimes he allowed himself to stay in bed a little longer. After washing his face and brushing his teeth, Archie did his morning exercises. Drop! Stand up! Paws to your sides!





Finally, he reached the other bank. But who was lying on the grass and moaning? Was it a slug? Was he unwell? “Good traveler! Won’t you share your food

20 with me?” the slug whispered.





The mole dived into his hole. Archie lingered for a moment and then jumped after the mole.



In the morning, Archie woke up quite hungry and wanted to eat breakfast right away. But in his backpack, where his cheese had been, he found a stone! Archie

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guessed who had done it, but it was too late to do anything.