

Mole ran past the rabbit.

The old rabbit fell over.

The other rabbits \_\_\_\_\_.

They grumbled at the old rabbit.

"\_\_\_\_\_ " a gray rabbit said.

"\_\_\_\_\_ !" said a small one.

"\_\_\_\_\_ "

said a rabbit with a red ribbon.

But Mole didn't care.

"\_\_\_\_\_ !" said Mole.

Suddenly he stopped.

"What's this?" asked Mole.

\_\_\_\_\_.

A river! \_\_\_\_\_.

"\_\_\_\_\_ !" said Mole. "\_\_\_\_\_ !" \_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_ across the water.

\_\_\_\_\_ in the other riverbank.

"What a cozy place to live!" Mole said.

A small face popped out of the hole.

It was the Water Rat.

"Hello, Mole!" said Water Rat, waving his hand. "Hello, Rat!" said Mole.

"\_\_\_\_\_ ?" asked Rat.

"Of course," said Mole happily.

\_\_\_\_\_ by his hole.

He rowed over to Mole.

"Step in!" said Rat.

"\_\_\_\_\_ !" cried Mole.

Rat was surprised. "What? Well!

Nothing is as great as being in a boat!"

