

The stars faded and the sun rose.

\_\_\_\_\_.

"Good morning," said Rat, waking. "Good morning," said Mole.

\_\_\_\_\_.

"Well," said Rat, "\_\_\_\_\_."

\_\_\_\_\_ and \_\_\_\_\_.

Together \_\_\_\_\_ **firewood**.

\_\_\_\_\_ **fire** and \_\_\_\_\_.

Finally \_\_\_\_\_.

"Ah," said Toad, stretching.

"Isn't it great? \_\_\_\_\_!"

"That's true for people \_\_\_\_\_," grumbled Rat.

But \_\_\_\_\_.

\_\_\_\_\_.

"\_\_\_\_\_ " cried Toad after breakfast.

\_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_, and they started off.

\_\_\_\_\_.

"\_\_\_\_\_?" asked Toad.

"It's coming from behind us," said Mole. They all looked.

\_\_\_\_\_.

Vroom! Vroom!

"Oh no!" cried Rat. "Look out!" A blast of wind zoomed past. Vroom! Vroom!

"Ahh!" they screamed.

\_\_\_\_\_.

The dust cleared.

Ahead, a big, \_\_\_\_\_!

