

Rat and Mole \_\_\_\_\_.

It was cold, but \_\_\_\_\_.

"I've seen that tree over there before," said Rat.

\_\_\_\_\_ . "No, I guess not."

" \_\_\_\_\_ ,"

said Mole. "Good for you, Mole," said Rat.

\_\_\_\_\_ .

" \_\_\_\_\_ , " sighed Mole.

"We'll find the way," said Rat.

"Don't worry." But \_\_\_\_\_ .

All they could see was white snow and black trees.

\_\_\_\_\_ .

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

They \_\_\_\_\_ .

" \_\_\_\_\_ , " said Mole.

" \_\_\_\_\_ ."

Mole held out his hand for his friend.

Rat took it. "Thank you," he said, and stood.

\_\_\_\_\_ .

"Look, Mole," said Rat.

" \_\_\_\_\_ ."

Maybe \_\_\_\_\_ ."

"That's a good idea," said Mole.

The two friends went into the valley.

Suddenly Mole tripped and fell.

"Ow! My leg!" he cried.

\_\_\_\_\_ .

It was bleeding.

