

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.

