

## Raccoon and the Great Wind

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Raccoon was running around the forest looking for small berries that were on the ground. Just then he heard a little breeze and a plop! Like other raccoons, he ate the little berries that fell from the tree. He brought the rest of the berries to his father. Then they would share them. When they were done the little raccoon said, "It is fall now and we are prepared for snowstorms." Just then a breeze blew into their den and dad raccoon said, "We have to clog the entrance." So they got twigs, grass, and mud to clog the entrance of the den. First they piled grass, and then they put grass on the twigs. Finally, they stuck them altogether with mud. They fell asleep.

The next day it was so windy that it knocked down their wall of the entrance. Little raccoon blew away. Dad raccoon was so scared. He clung onto a branch. The wind blew little raccoon one mile away. In the afternoon, little raccoon ran back the way the wind blew him.

At dusk little raccoon made it to his home in the tree stump. Dad raccoon was so happy that little raccoon was home. He hugged little raccoon and said, "I will never let that happen to you again." They had supper and went to sleep peacefully.