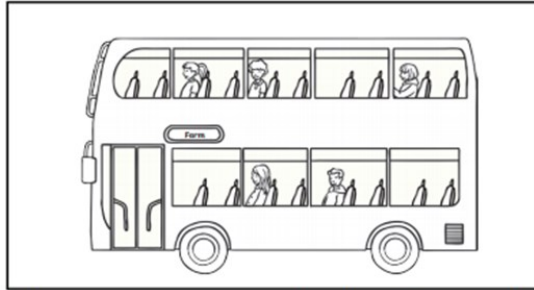
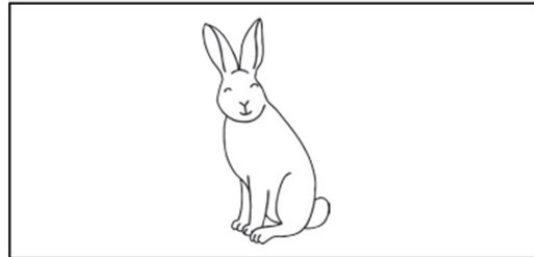


Clare at the Farm



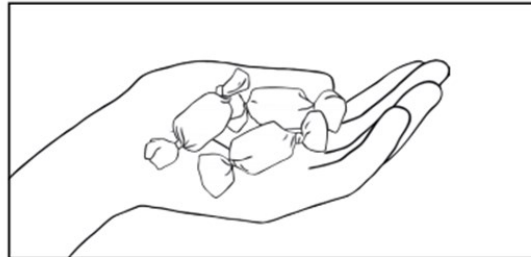
Clare was on a school trip to the farm. Her class had caught the bus and their teacher had paid their fare.



A large hare jumped out in front of her and looked at her with a long stare before it dashed away. Clare was so shocked that she stepped in a large, muddy puddle and it splashed all up her bare legs.

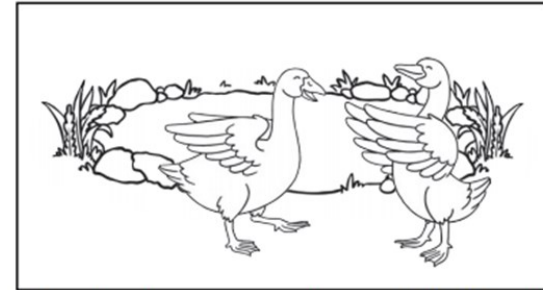
horse	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>
cow	<input type="checkbox"/>
pig	<input type="checkbox"/>
duck	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>
donkey	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>
sheep	<input type="checkbox"/>

They had to look for lots of different animals and tick them off in square boxes on their sheet.



Luckily, it was time for lunch and her best friend offered to share her sweets with Clare.

"What a kind way to show you care!" said Mr Wilson, their teacher.



She had seen a beautiful black mare and her foal in one field and some noisy geese by the pond. Just as she was heading for the pigsty, she had a big scare.