# The Kite and the Goat

A windy day, a low branch and a surprising helper.



## A short story for reading aloud

AGES 4-7 • Take your time. Enjoy the sounds.

# The Kite and the Goat

Rabbit's red kite swooped over the meadow.

Up, up, wheee!

Rabbit ran beneath it, holding the string.

Then the wind changed. The kite dipped into a low apple tree and stuck.

“Oh, no.”

Rabbit pulled gently. The kite stayed where it was.

He hopped. He stretched. The branch was just too high.

A white goat watched from a grassy mound.

“Would you like some help?” she asked.

Rabbit looked at her horns.

“Please do not poke a hole in it.”

The goat nodded. She walked to the tree and looked up. Then she looked at Rabbit. Then she looked at the mound.

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“Bring the string over here,” she said.

Rabbit followed her up the mound. From there, he could see the kite resting across the branch.

“Try a little to the left.”

Rabbit stepped left and loosened the string.

The kite tilted.

“Now wait for the breeze.”

They waited. The grass whispered. The leaves rustled.

Whoooooosh!

The kite lifted away from the branch.

Up, up, wheee!

Rabbit cheered. The goat gave a happy little hop.

“Would you like a turn?” asked Rabbit.

The goat held the handle carefully in her mouth while Rabbit walked beside her.

The red kite sailed high above them.

At last, the wind grew sleepy. They wound in the string together.

Rabbit tucked the kite under his arm.

“Same mound tomorrow?” he asked.

The goat nodded.

**THE END**

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