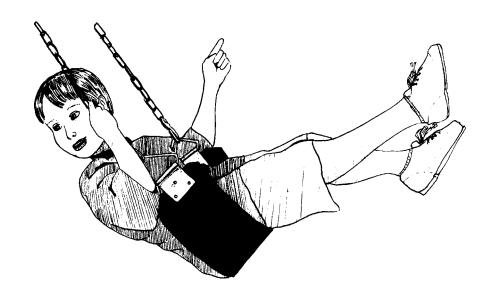
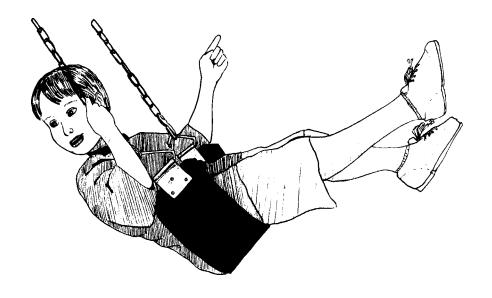
Flying







They went to the playground at the school. Peter's dad looked at Peter. He told Peter to sit on the swing. Peter's dad started pushing Peter from behind.

Soon Peter was swinging high. Peter said he felt like he was flying. His dad said that he looked like it, too.

Peter was at the park. He and his father were feeding the birds.

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Suddenly a firetruck rushed past. It made a loud noise. The birds flew away.





Peter watched the birds fly through the air. They landed near the pond.

Peter asked his father what it was like to fly. Peter's dad said, "That is hard to say."

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