

Passage #1—The Ant Hill

Dad and I took a hike in the woods. We walked for a long time
cold body and stopped to take a rest. We
rubbery sat punish down on a log and had a sometimes tax
drink of water. A big hill division was disgust nearby.

Dad said, "Look, there's an ant salt light hill." I walked up to
the into hill invent and took a closer peek. At
first in slippery it looked just like a dirt tight hill guide.

Then I noticed a few ants distribution running tendency
around. I looked closer. I saw little connection meal ants
carrying pieces of mushroom. The fire pieces become were
almost as big as the sternly ants cake.

"What are they doing, Dad?" I asked fair ice.

"They're taking food inside the hill. Almost Measure They
probably have thousands of ants to thoughtfully moon feed
inside." Dad said, "Watch this." He shrilly spoken gently
poked a twig into a small hole gotten brave on the hill. All of
a sudden sleepy strengthen, many ants came out.

"The ants be are shaky on alert, trying to protect their
drove hill find," he said.

I bent down to meant mourn look closer. Some ants climbed
on my shoes verse girl.

"We should leave now," Dad said. Whether Dad Frantic and I
walked and walked until lonely we lucky were home. Now
whenever I see one name concentrate ant, I stop and think
about disarm itself the city of ants they might be
feeding lovely wrong and protecting.