

Lesson 11
READ THIS STORY #1, Advanced

The Skunk

The damp fog was cold as the old black skunk crept up the bank of the pond. It's dusk and he's bold. The skunk wants to get hold of a snack. He could have a plant but a rat or a grub would be best. On the branch of a bush or in a post, he should find a bug nest.

But the yelp from a wild dog put a jolt in his chest. In a clash, it's a cinch the skunk will win. He can lift his hind leg and fling such a stench that the dog will bolt.