



One day, Pip was walking home from the library.

A fox was following her, but she wasn't scared.

Pip wasn't big or strong, but she was a clever little chick.

Suddenly, the fox jumped out.  
“How are you, little chick?” he said.  
“I’m fine, thank you,” said Pip.  
“No, you’re not,” snarled the fox.  
“I’m going to eat you for my lunch.”

