

It was a wild and  
windy autumn day  
in the forest.

Nim, Horace  
and Edie were  
marching along  
happily, kicking  
up the leaves  
and singing.





It looked like they were having fun, so Kay joined them.

... but he lost his balance and landed head first in a  
bramble patch.



He had prickles everywhere.

Even on his bottom.

Kay felt the giggles coming on as they all helped pluck out the prickles.



And then Nim smiled too.

He jumped for joy.

