



Thomas climbed onto a wet log. "I'm king of the pond," he boasted to Sally. Sally swam to him and nudged him off. Plop!

"I'm queen of the pond," Sally proclaimed. Thomas swam in a little circle and climbed back up. He bumped her off. "No you're not! I'm king of the pond."

They took turns on the "throne" knocking each other off. When Sally lost, she stuck her tongue out at Thomas. "Oh, silly Sally," he thought.