



The bees buzz. The ants
sit next to the big tree.

"Trees are the best!" says Pip.



“Look on the right! A planet!”
yells Zig. The jet lands on
the bright red planet.



Pip has mail in his hand.

"I must get the mail to
my pals," he says.



Raj is in goal. Raj has to
grab the ball. No goal but
Raj lands in the mud.



Drip! Drip! Oil drips from the
fab cab. "Oh, no!" says Nan.

"I must fix the dripping oil!"



"Let's spread jam on the bread,"
said Pip. Tess got jam and
spread it on the bread.