

## The Wet Ground

**Plip, plop, plip, plop.**

Ann could hear the sound of rain hitting the ground. It was very loud. Ann started to pout. She wanted to go out. Hound wanted to go out, too.

The sound of rain did not stop. “That’s it,” said Ann. “I will go out anyway. Hound, you can go out, too.” So, Ann and Hound bounded out onto the wet, muddy ground.

Hound used his snout to sniff the wet ground. He sniffed out a mound. A green sprout was growing from the mound. Ann crouched down to look at the sprout. She said, “The rain made that green sprout grow.”

Ann and Hound jumped all around on the wet ground. Ann shouted and Hound howled. Ann and Hound played for a long time. Then the **plip plop** sound stopped. The sun came out!