

## Vicky Skipped a Stone

Vicky and Dad jogged to the pond. Dad stopped by the water. “Let’s skip some stones,” said Dad. Vicky spotted a great stone to skip. Dad nodded. Dad spotted a good skipping stone, too.

Dad skipped first. His stone whizzed across the pond and skipped three times on the water. Vicky clapped her hands. She said, “You skipped that stone a long way! Now it is my turn.”

Vicky tossed her stone, but it did not skip. It just plopped into the pond. Vicky shrugged. She said, “Dad, my stone didn’t skip. I think my finger slipped.” Dad told Vicky to try again with a better stone. Vicky nodded and grabbed a better stone.

This time Vicky’s stone zipped and whizzed over the pond. It skimmed the water and skipped ten times! Vicky clapped her hands.

“You skipped that stone **very** well, Vicky,” said Dad. “Look! That frog hopped after it!”