



One day Anna,
who liked to climb,
walked into the kitchen
and started to climb up
the refrigerator.

She went

up, up, up, up, up
fall down

and landed
right on her head.

Ow Ouch!
Ow Ouch!
Ow Ouch!



And then Anna yelled, “I’m the king of the castle, Mommy’s a dirty rascal!”

Anna leaned over the side of the tree.
She looked at her mother
and she looked
at her father.
Her mother was holding
her head and yelling,

"WAHHHHH!"

And her father
was holding his bottom
and yelling,

"OW OW OW OW OW!"

