



Otter B couldn't wait to get to the park.

“Hurry, Mama!”

he called as he skipped and swirled around her.

He was already imagining what games he'd play on the jungle gym and in the sandbox. Mama found a bench to sit on. Otter B tossed his backpack next to her, and then raced to the slide.



Tabitha had just finished climbing up the steps and was sitting at the top of the slide.

“Can I slide down first, Otter B?” she asked.
“Then you can climb up!”

“But I’m a fast climber!”

He scrambled up the slide in front of her. **“See?”**

“Okay,” Tabitha sighed.
She pulled in her legs and waited
for Otter B to take his turn.



