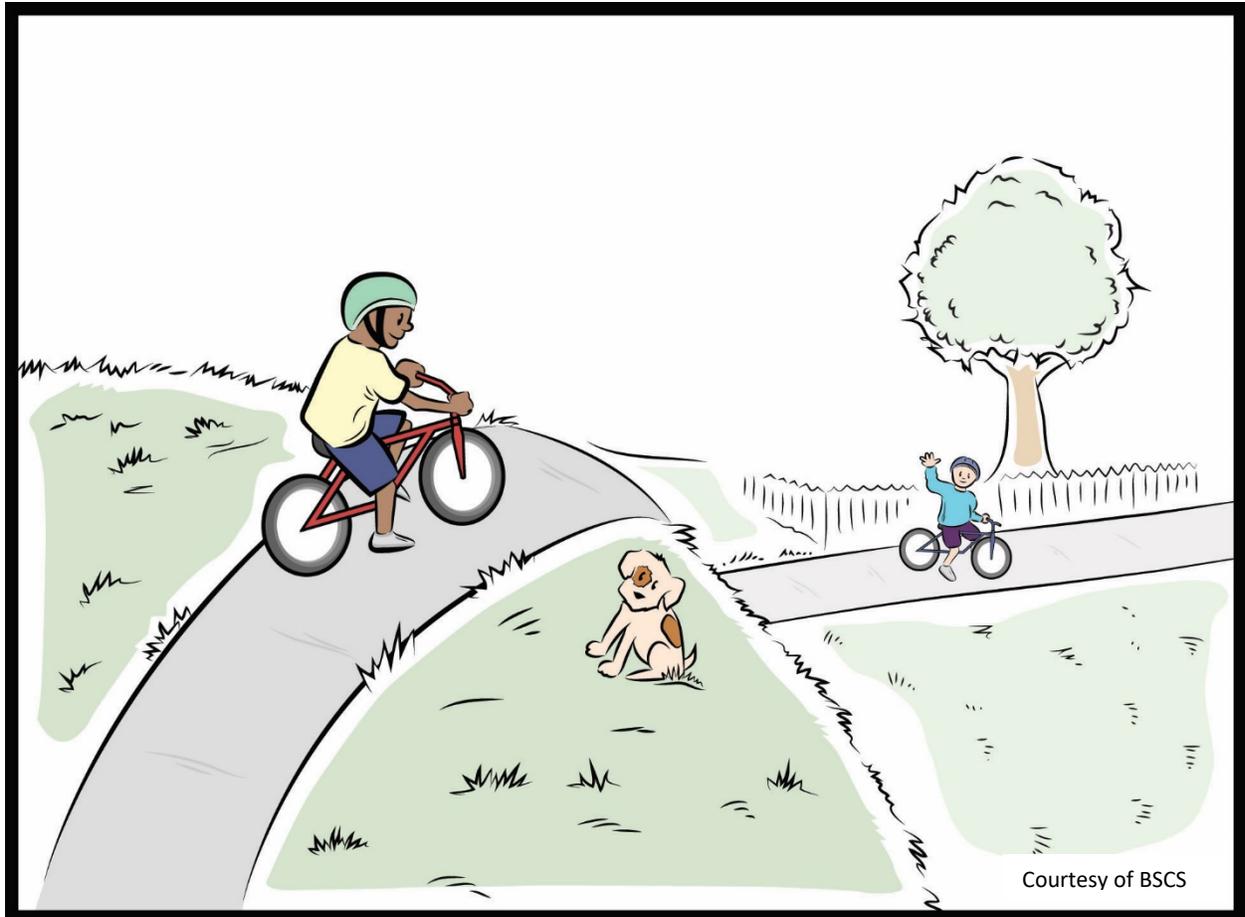


Name: \_\_\_\_\_

Date: \_\_\_\_\_

## Mumford and Leroy's Big Crash, Part 1

It was a bright, warm spring morning when Mumford hopped on his bicycle to meet up with his friend Leroy for a day of adventure. Mumford's dog, Spots, ran joyfully beside him. Mumford rode to the big hill that was between his house and Leroy's.



Mumford stopped just before heading down the hill. This was his favorite part of riding to Leroy's house. With just a little push, his bicycle would pick up speed, faster and faster, as he coasted down the hill. Mumford could see Leroy waiting on his bicycle at the bottom of the hill. Mumford decided he would let his bike coast right by Leroy with all the speed he picked up on the way down the hill. Mumford smiled and thought, *Let Leroy catch up if he can!*

Just as Mumford took off, Spots started barking. A squirrel or a cat must have caught his eye. Mumford took his eyes off the road to figure out why Spots was making so much noise. Mumford wasn't watching where he was going. He didn't realize he was headed straight for his pal Leroy!

