



A Potion for Pip



It was a very hot day at the farm. Pip the pig sat by the quiet pond. He loved the bright sun, but he sat out in it for too long. His pink skin got very red and hot. Soon, Pip felt a bad itch on his back.



He went for a roll in the dry grass, but that did not help at all. Pip ran over to a big log. He gave his back a rub on the rough wood to stop the itch. The hard rub just made his skin hurt more.



Fran the frog came hopping up to him from the pond. "You must stop that, Pip," Fran said. "The hard rub will just hurt your soft skin." Pip gave a sad groan and came to a stop. "I need help," he said with a sigh.



"The itch is so bad! I cannot sleep or rest." Fran gave a nod of her green head. She wanted to help her good friend. Fran had a plan to mix up a potion to cool him down. She went to the wet edge of the pond.



She found a good spot to mix in the damp mud. She saw the mud, the moss, and the mint by the water. First, she got a big portion of wet mud. Then, she put in a tiny bit of green moss.



She put in some sweet mint leaves from a nearby plant. Fran stirred the mix round and round, fast. "This is a good potion," she said to herself. Fran got a thick lump of the muddy mix in her hands. She went back to Pip.



Fran gently put the cool mix onto the red spots on his back. The thick mud was sticky. It stuck right to his hot skin. "This will work like a cool lotion," Fran said. Pip sat still and let the lotion do its job.



The wet mud felt so nice and cool on his hot skin. Slowly, the bad itch began to fade away. Pip grinned at his friend Fran. "Your grand potion worked!" he said. "I am glad you had such a good plan!" The itch was gone, and Pip felt much better.