

LEVEL

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oy words

June's Pine Tune



June sat at the top of a tall pine. She held her pipe up to her lips and played a joyful tune. It was her best one, and she played it every day.



But when she stopped, the same tune came back to her from the pines. "Ahoy!" June yelled. "Who is there?" No one said a thing. She played again, and again the tune came back, note by note.



This started to annoy her. She went from pine to pine to find who it was. She looked up, down, and all around, but she could not see who was playing.



Then June had a plan. "I will play a tune so long and fast that no one can play it back," she said.



She puffed and played a long tune with lots of quick notes. It went up and down and up again. Then she stopped and sat still. The tune came back, but it was a mess.



At the end, it went HONK! June looked down. On the pine just under her sat Zed, holding a little toy pipe. "Oh boy," said Zed. "It was me.



I liked your tune so much that I wanted to play it too." June grinned. She was not mad now. "If you enjoy my tune, I will show you how to play it," she said.



She showed him each note until he got it right. Now June plays a tune from her pine, and Zed plays it back from his. Together, they fill the pines with joy.