



Paul and Anna were going to stay with their dad.
His new home was next to a forest.
“It’s very quiet here,” said Anna.
“Yes,” said Dad. “I like it. I need to write my book,
and a quiet place is good for thinking!”

“What’s your book about, Dad?” asked Paul.
Dad smiled. “Well, I’m not sure yet...”
Anna looked at the dark trees. She felt afraid.
“Are there monsters in the forest, Dad?”
“No, Anna,” said Dad. “No monsters. Only trees.”