

Suddenly, I felt a strong pull on my neck. A goat was pulling on my lovely white bow! It was trying to eat it!!

"Help, help!" I yelled. I tried to stand up, but the goat did not let go. All of a sudden, it ripped off my bow and swallowed the whole thing! With the pin! What a naughty goat!

"My bow! My bow!" I cried. I went to the tall lady at the gate and said, "Your goat ate the bow from my shirt, with the pin! I want my bow back right now!"

