



When the wind blew late at night, high in the trees he worried about what would happen if the wind blew harder and harder and the tree came crashing down. When the rain began to sprinkle from the sky, Little Leopard worried about what would happen if the rain became a storm and the storm flooded the whole forest. Little Leopard thought a lot and worried a lot and the truth was that his brother did not think very much at all!





Mummy Leopard asked "What's up? It is getting late. Can't you sleep little one." She snuggled in close and Little Leopard hugged her tight.

He was not sure if he should tell her what was wrong. He felt a little bit silly. It was hard to explain and he did not know where to begin.

"I'm fine," he said. Mummy just hugged him closer, she knew he would tell her what was wrong eventually.

"You know you can talk to me about anything, don't you?"

She said, in that very gentle way that only Mummy Leopard could.







That night Little Leopard worried as he lay awake and the more he worried, the more he realized. He was not just scared for himself. What actually worried him more than anything was the thought that anything could happen to his family. In the morning he would talk to his Mummy. With that nice thought in his mind, he fell fast asleep.