

Wukong's Wobble-Wobble Ride



“Look at them go!”
Wukong’s tail went BOING!
“I want to ride, too!”



Wukong put on his helmet.

"Ready!"

"Um... it's backward!"

Wukong giggled.

"Let's try again!"



He pushed with his feet.
Scoot. Scoot. Scoot.
“Look! A monkey scooter!”



Feet up...
Wibble! Wobble!
PLOP!
"Hello, grass."



“Maybe the bell will help.”

Ding! Ding!

The bell worked.

The wobble stayed.



Piggy held the seat.

"Eyes ahead. Nice and slow."

Rabbit cheered.

"You can do it!"



Wukong tried again.
One push.
One pedal.
Two.



He wobbled left.

His tail wobbled right.

“My tail is learning, too!”



He tried a little every day.
Some rides were short.
Some were wobbly.
He kept trying.



Then, one evening...
Piggy let go.
Wukong kept going!



“I’m doing it!”
His scarf fluttered.
His tail made a loop.
Even his ears felt proud.



He learned to turn.
He learned to stop.
Just before a puddle.
“After you, little duck.”



Now they rode together.
No rush.
Just happy wheels.



At home, he parked his bike.
"Goodnight, wheels."
"Goodnight, wobbles."



Wukong curled up in bed.
In his dreams,
the path was smooth.
And the wheels whispered,
“Shhh...”

