It was fun to race, but Champ was happy to be home at last!

Champ the Chimp lived deep in the jungle.

Champ ran past the camp. Now he knew he was close to home. He turned and waved goodbye to the bird.
But most of all, Champ liked to run fast. He would race anyone!

Champ liked to play with his sisters and brothers. They would grasp vines and swing from tree to tree.

Champ jumped up, and they were off! The bird flew fast. Champ followed past the stumps, past the lake, and past the vines.

Suddenly, Champ heard a chirp. Champ felt much better. "Let’s race home," said the bird, who was resting high in a tree.
Champ ran past a camp and down a dusty path. Stomp, stomp, stomp!

One day Champ spotted a bright yellow bird in a nest. Champ felt like racing. "Do you want to race?" Champ asked. And they were off!

Champ slumped on a stump. He looked around. All the vines looked the same. All the stumps looked the same. Oh, no! Champ was lost!

Suddenly, Champ came to a halt. Where was the yellow bird? All Champ could see was a wasp!
Champ ran past a big blue lake. He ran faster and faster!

He ran past some long green vines. Zip, zip, zip!

Champ ran deeper and deeper into the jungle. He was a long way from home.

He jumped from stump to stump. Thump, thump, thump.