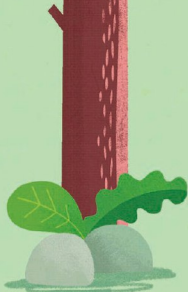


They lived in an ancient village  
where no one knew any words apart  
from their own name.

OOF!

Oof would call out  
every day.



It made conversation a bit tricky,  
but they managed to get by, whether they were  
playing together, exploring together . . .

Oof!

Pib!



Oof!

Pib!



. . . or inventing things together.

PIB!

Pib would reply.



Oof!

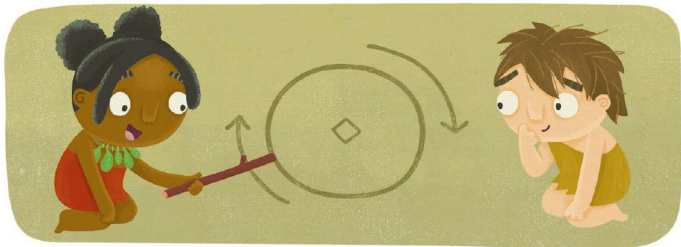
P-i-i-i-b!

Scratch  
Scratch



Oof and Pib were **inseparable**.

One day, Oof and Pib were thinking of new inventions, when Oof had a **brilliant** idea!



“Oof! Oof!” she cried out excitedly and drew a picture of it in the sand.



What they needed was the perfect rock, but the one they found was **very** heavy.

When they tried to lift it, it slipped from their hands and landed right on Oof’s foot!

**Poor Oof.**

It really hurt – but she couldn’t express just how much, until . . .



# OUCH!

The grown-ups stopped what they were doing and stared.

“Onk?” enquired Onk.

“Tef?” exclaimed Tef.

“Mij!” said Mij, and “Jum!” cried Jum.



They couldn't believe it.

Oof had invented a **new word** . . .

And they couldn't wait to try it out!

