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MORIE & BIL ~ OPERA

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MOKIE & BIK



江苏工业学院图书馆
藏书章

Wendy Orr

illustrations by Jonathan Bean

Henry Holt and Company • New York

For Dad & Mokie-Anne, thanks for the stones —W. O.

For my sister, Emily —J. B.

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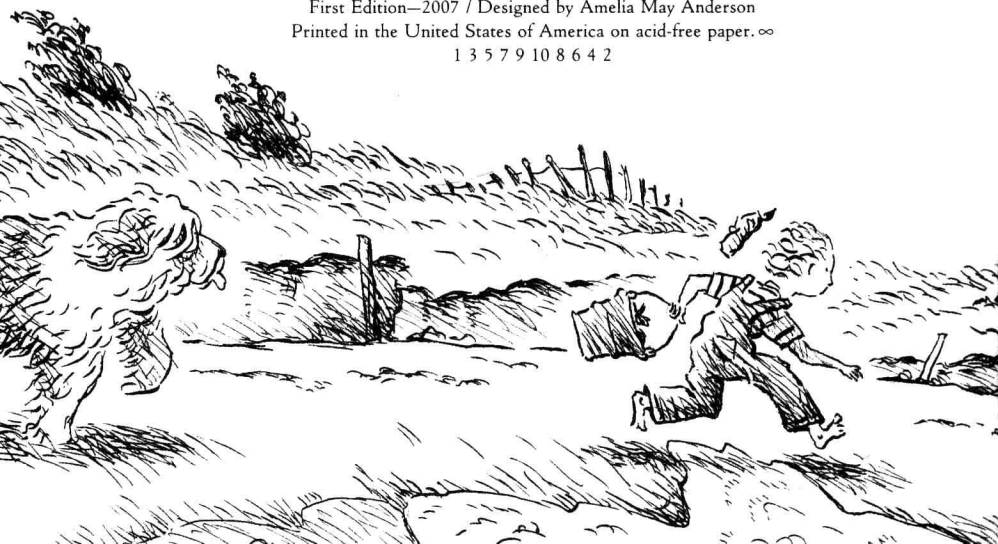
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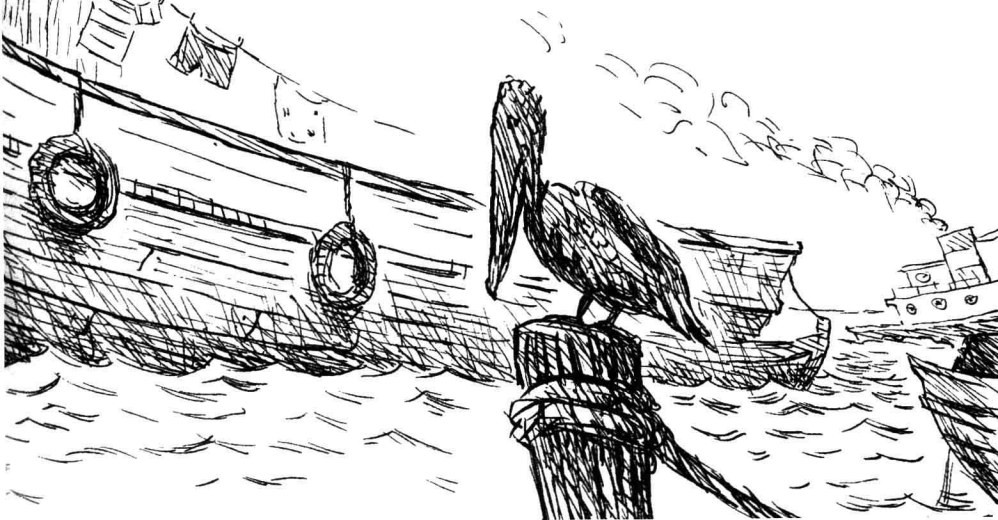
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Overboard or Underfoot

Mokie and Bik lived on a boat
called *Bullfrog*. They lived in it, on
it, all around it—monkeying up
ladders
and
down
ropes,
over the wheelhouse and across the
cabin floor.



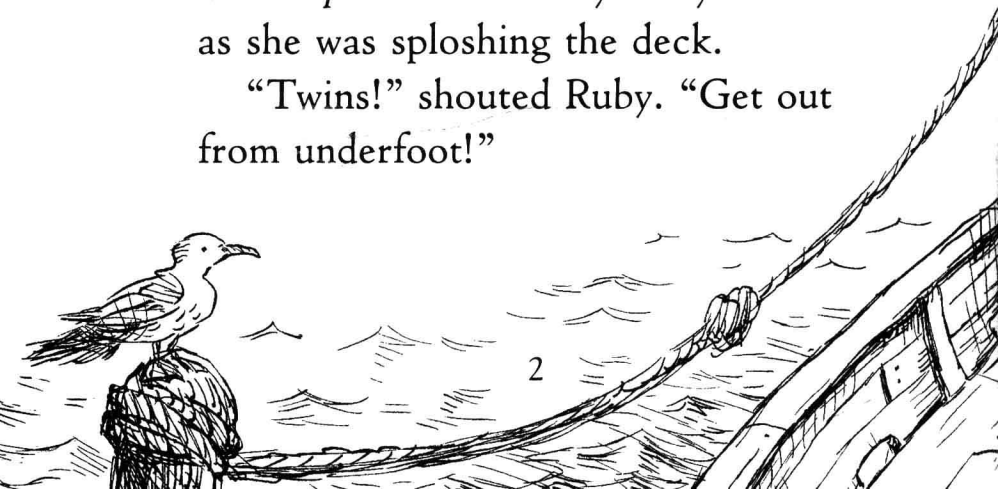
“Twins!” their mother shouted,
because the lines of her Art jiggled
and jarred when Mokie and Bik
played bumpboats—

bump thump rumpboats
up and down the wheelhouse,
bump thump rumping
from the steering drawers
to the bouncy bunk,
mump clump gumping
from sleepdog Laddie
to the potbelly hotter.

“Get out from underfoot!”

So Bik bumped Mokie out the
door—*splat!*—into nanny Ruby’s bucket
as she was splashing the deck.

“Twins!” shouted Ruby. “Get out
from underfoot!”





Bik and Mokie monkeyed up the wheelhouse.

“Shh,” said Mokie. “Mom’s still Arting.”

So they sunned like seals on the wheelhouse roof for about twenty hours till Ruby finished splashing.

“Let’s,” said Mokie.

“Yes!” said Bik.

They monkeyed off the roof to the slippery wet deck, slip slide slippering in soggy socks, skate chase racing up to *Bullfrog*’s bow—Mokie was bigger but Bik was faster—and Bik balanced on his sliptoes at the very front point.

Mokie slip slid slippered back down the deck, skate chase racing past the wheelhouse, slip slide slippering down to *Bullfrog*’s stern, to balance on her sliptoes at the very back rail.



“Yo!” shouted Mokie.

Slow the turtle pulled his head in tight.

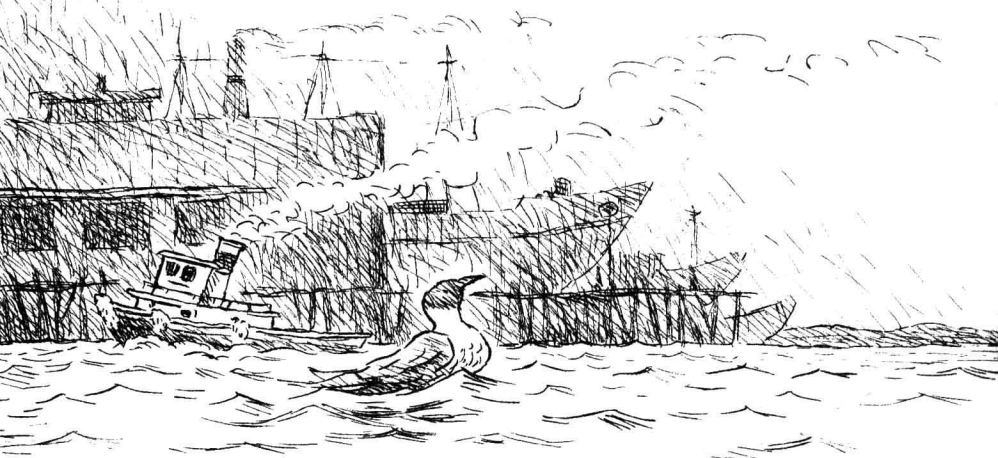
“Ho!” shouted Bik.

Ruby stuck her head out the galley hatch. “Be careful!” she shouted, because that’s what nannies have to say.

“YO-HO!” shouted Mokie and Bik.

Slip slide slipping up and down the deck, crashing in the middle, thump bump crunch—Bik was faster but Mokie was bigger.

“Barnacle bells!” shouted Bik as he flipped over the rail—*splash!*—into the sea.

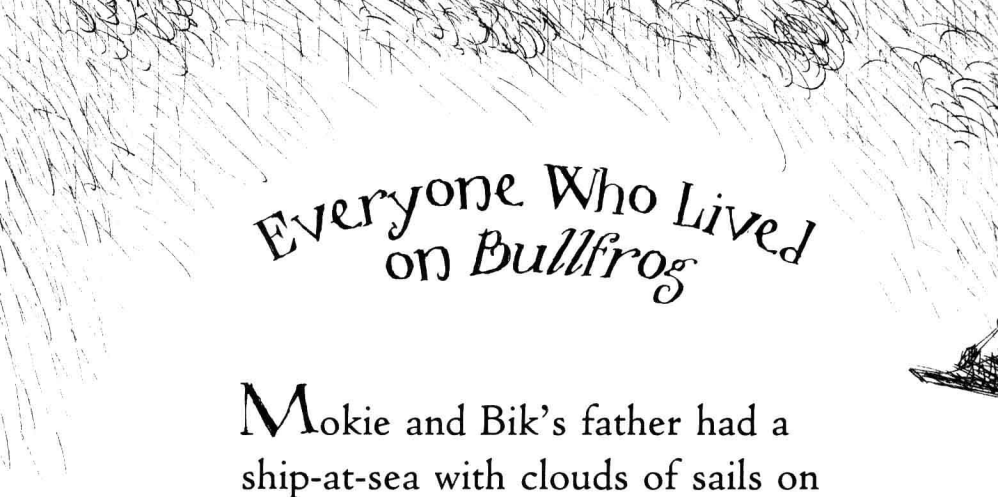




“Twin overboard!” shouted Ruby, jumping out the hatch, snatching her boathook, and fishing Bik out by his overalls strap.

Mokie and Bik were always overboard or underfoot.





Everyone Who Lived on Bullfrog

Mokie and Bik's father had a ship-at-sea with clouds of sails on five tall masts and a brrr-ooping broop for fog, and he salty sailed around the world.

He'd been on his ship-at-sea so long sometimes Mokie and Bik couldn't remember when he lived on *Bullfrog*.

"He's a parrot," said Bik.
"He'll come home with a pirate on his shoulder."

"And treasure on his chest," said Mokie.



