“Come on, Grandma,” said Max. “Let’s be tops.”

“OK,” Grandma said, and they twirled like tops by the lake.

“Now let’s be frogs,” said Max, and they hopped like frogs together.

“Next let’s be rocks,” said Grandma.

“Rocks aren’t fun,” said Max, but he sat on the grass next to Grandma. He didn’t wiggle his legs or wave his arms. He sat very still.

Suddenly Grandma whispered, “Look!”

Max saw a beaver dive into the lake and a frog jump by. Then a butterfly landed on his knee.

Finally, Grandma said, “Time to go.” Max jumped up. “I didn’t know rocks could see so much!” he said.