

Jonah was on the run.

“I won’t go to Nineveh,” he said.

“I don’t want to give God’s message to the wicked people there.

“I don’t want them to be friends with my God.”



Jonah got on a boat. It was sailing far away.  
Then God sent a storm.



“It’s to stop me running away,” Jonah told  
the sailors.

“You’ll have to throw me into the sea.”

crash