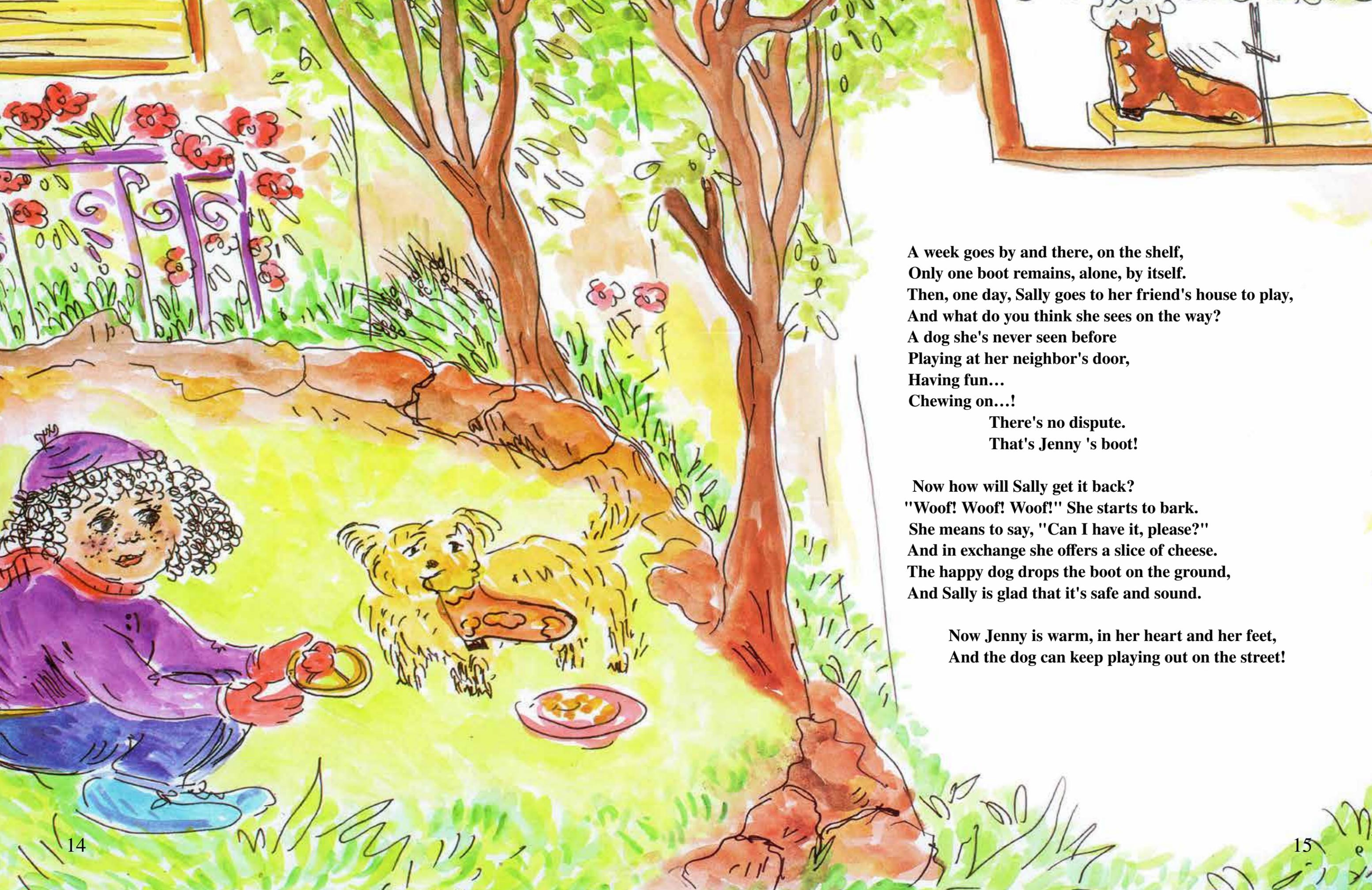


Jenny's Missing Boot

Jenny lives in a beautiful valley.
Her brother is Mike and her sister is Sally.
Jenny likes any kind of shoes she can wear on her feet,
But she has to decide that they're comfy and neat!
One day Jenny's mom went to town
And got her wonderful boots colored brown.
Jenny came back home from an afternoon stride,
Took off her boots and left them outside.
In the morning heavy rain began to fall;
Jenny put on her coat, hat, the gloves and all...

But - one boot is not there...
She looked everywhere!
Still, at the door, only one boot was waiting for her.
Jenny was puzzled. "Perhaps Mom can say?"
"Where is my boot? It was here yesterday,
I left it right here and I went in to play!"
Mom is mad...
Jenny is sad...
No more searching around!
The boot can't be found.

Morning, evening, and another morning went by.
You know that boots are not easy to buy!
Jenny is sad and her feet are bare.
But Mom will not get her another pair.

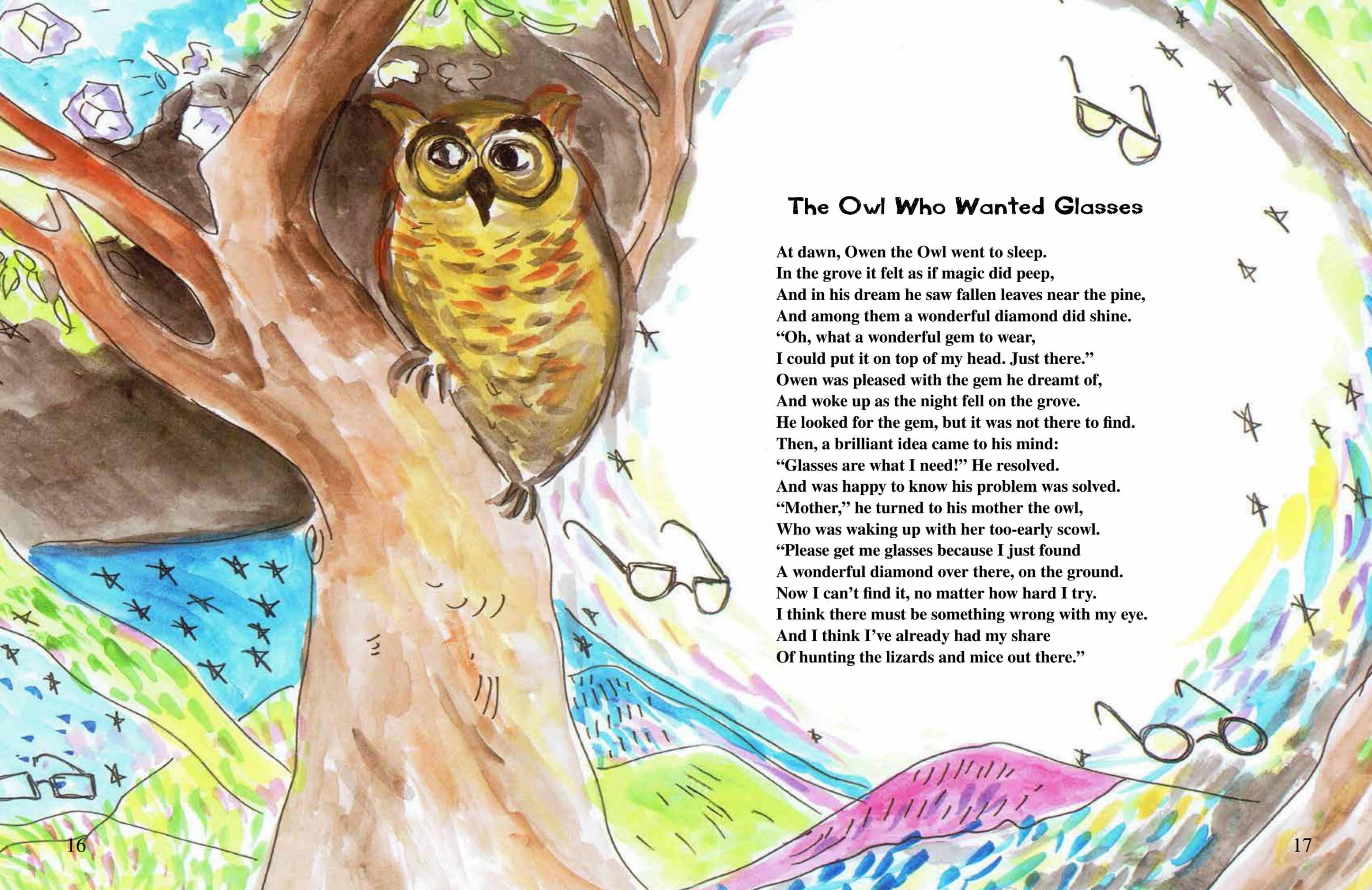


A week goes by and there, on the shelf,
Only one boot remains, alone, by itself.
Then, one day, Sally goes to her friend's house to play,
And what do you think she sees on the way?
A dog she's never seen before
Playing at her neighbor's door,
Having fun...
Chewing on...!

There's no dispute.
That's Jenny's boot!

Now how will Sally get it back?
"Woof! Woof! Woof!" She starts to bark.
She means to say, "Can I have it, please?"
And in exchange she offers a slice of cheese.
The happy dog drops the boot on the ground,
And Sally is glad that it's safe and sound.

Now Jenny is warm, in her heart and her feet,
And the dog can keep playing out on the street!



The Owl Who Wanted Glasses

At dawn, Owen the Owl went to sleep.
In the grove it felt as if magic did peep,
And in his dream he saw fallen leaves near the pine,
And among them a wonderful diamond did shine.
“Oh, what a wonderful gem to wear,
I could put it on top of my head. Just there.”
Owen was pleased with the gem he dreamt of,
And woke up as the night fell on the grove.
He looked for the gem, but it was not there to find.
Then, a brilliant idea came to his mind:
“Glasses are what I need!” He resolved.
And was happy to know his problem was solved.
“Mother,” he turned to his mother the owl,
Who was waking up with her too-early scowl.
“Please get me glasses because I just found
A wonderful diamond over there, on the ground.
Now I can’t find it, no matter how hard I try.
I think there must be something wrong with my eye.
And I think I’ve already had my share
Of hunting the lizards and mice out there.”