

One fish

two fish

red fish

blue fish.

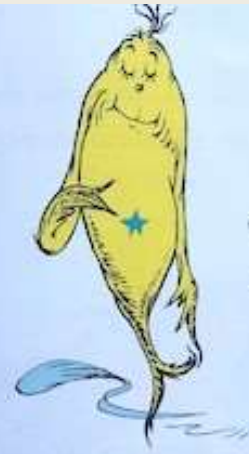


Black fish

blue fish

old fish


new fish.



This one has  
a little star


This one has a little car.  
Say! what a lot  
of fish there are.





Yes. Some are red. And some are blue.  
Some are old. And some are new.

Some are sad.



And some are glad.

And some are very, very bad.



Why are they  
sad and glad and bad?  
I do not know.  
Go ask your dad.



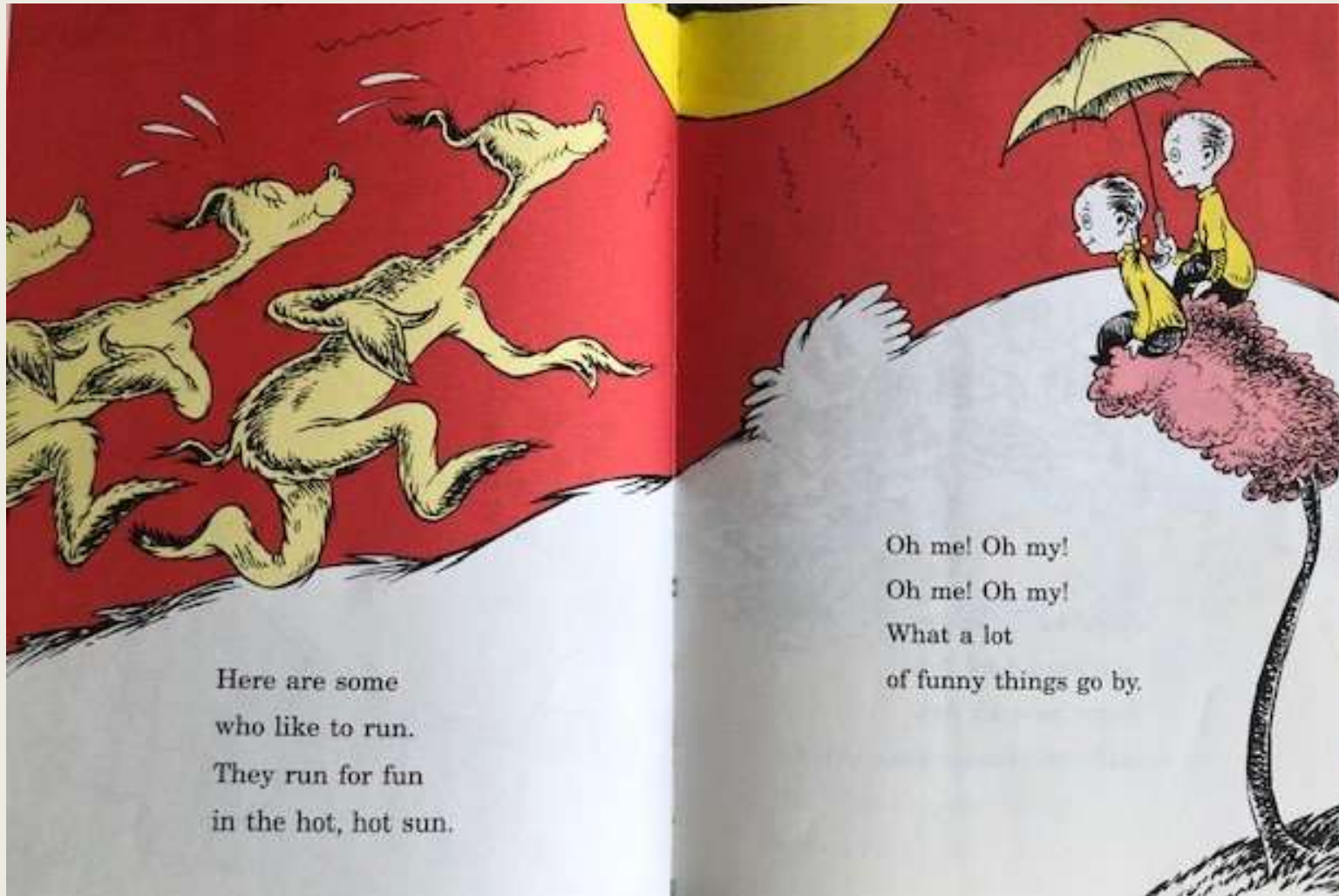


Some are thin.

And some are fat.  
The fat one has  
a yellow hat.

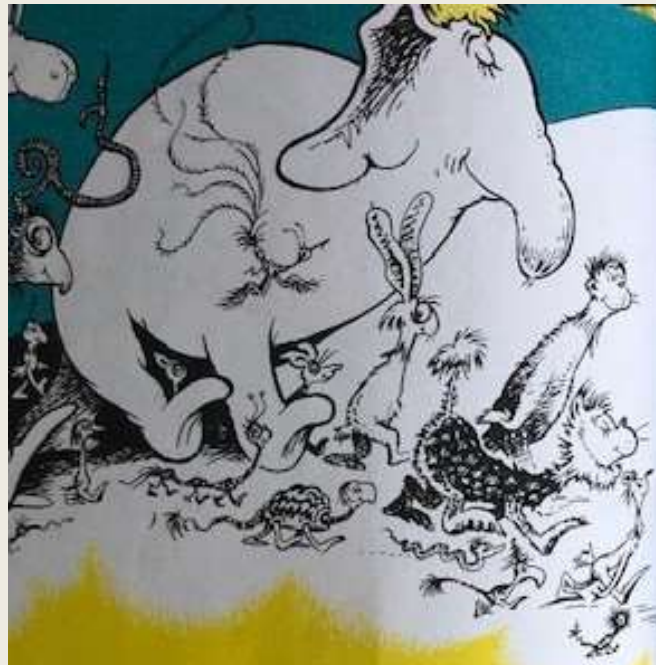
From there to here,  
from here to there,  
funny things  
are everywhere.





Here are some  
who like to run.  
They run for fun  
in the hot, hot sun.

Oh me! Oh my!  
Oh me! Oh my!  
What a lot  
of funny things go by.



Some have two feet  
and some have four.  
Some have six feet  
and some have more.



Where do they come from? I can't say.  
But I bet they have come  
a long, long way.



We see them come.  
We see them go.



Some are fast.



And some are slow.



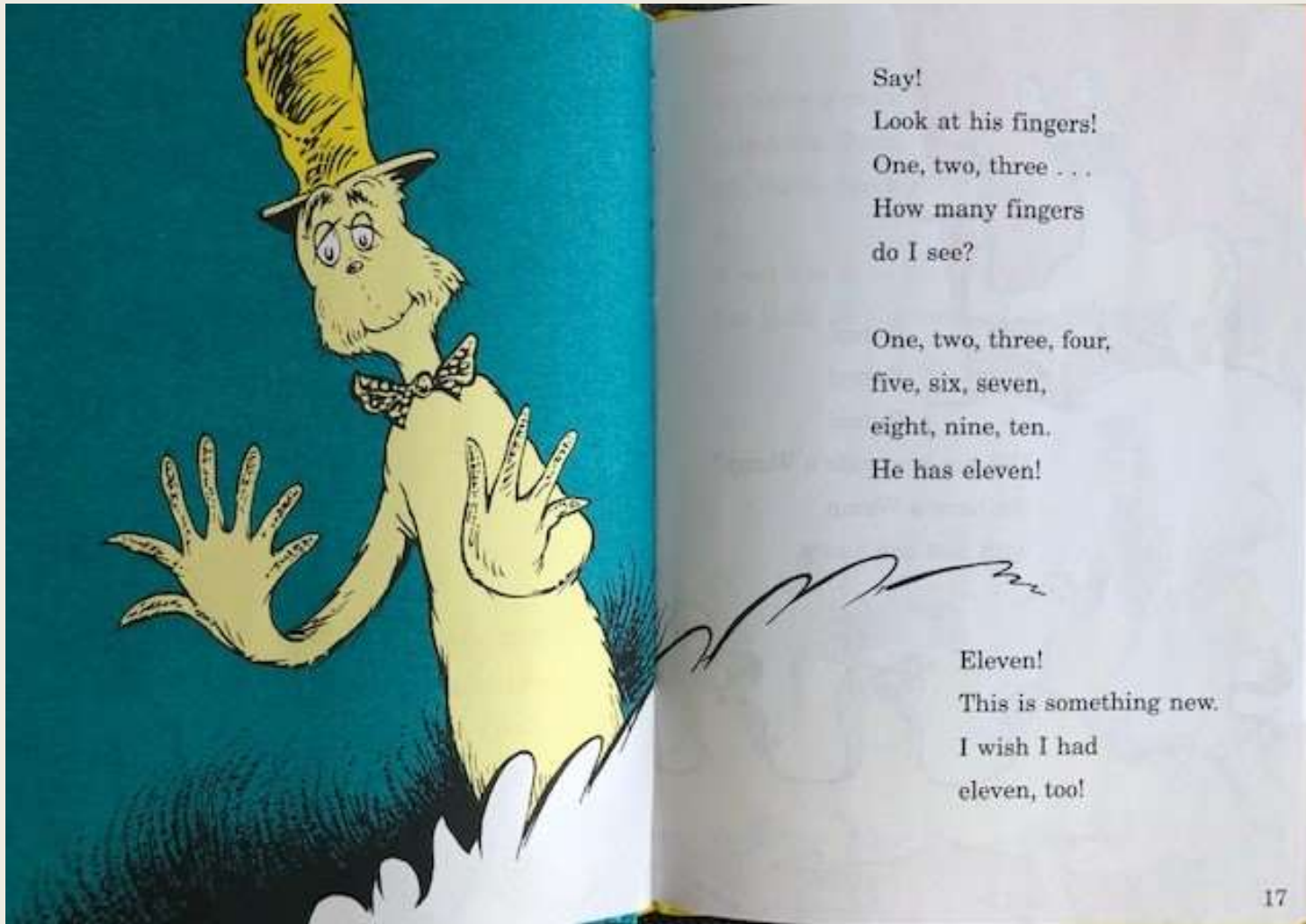
Some are high.

And some are low.

Not one of them  
is like another.  
Don't ask us why.  
Go ask your mother.



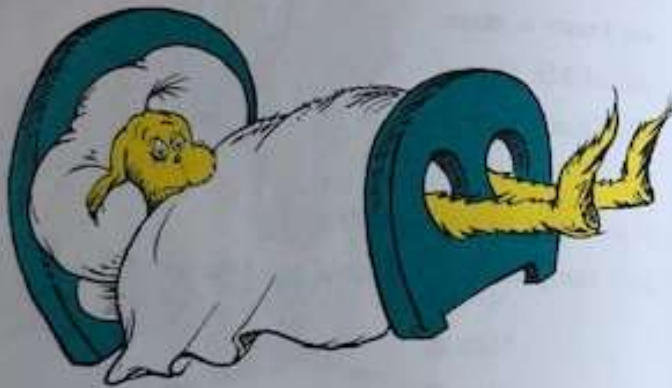




Say!  
Look at his fingers!  
One, two, three . . .  
How many fingers  
do I see?

One, two, three, four,  
five, six, seven,  
eight, nine, ten.  
He has eleven!

Eleven!  
This is something new.  
I wish I had  
eleven, too!



Who am I?  
My name is Ned.  
I do not like  
my little bed.

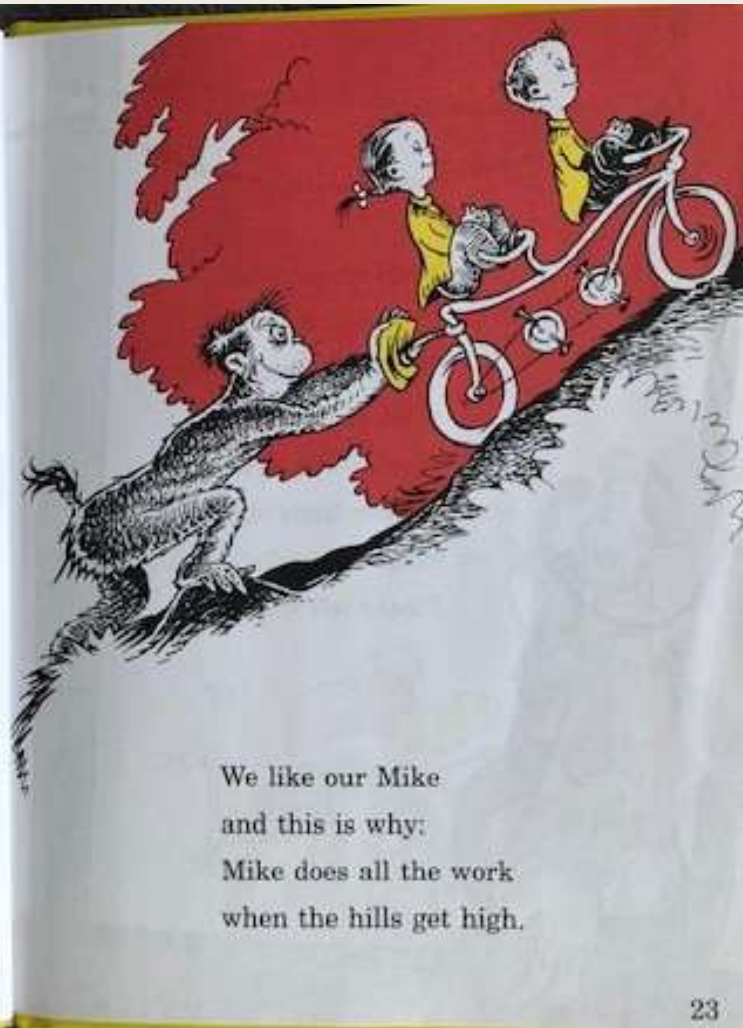
This is no good.  
This is not right.  
My feet stick out  
of bed all night.

And when I pull them in,  
Oh, dear!  
My head sticks out of bed  
up here!





We like our bike.  
It is made for three.  
Our Mike  
sits up in back,  
you see.



We like our Mike  
and this is why:  
Mike does all the work  
when the hills get high.



Hello there, Ned.  
How do you do?  
Tell me, tell me  
what is new?  
How are things  
in your little bed?  
What is new?  
Please tell me, Ned.



I do not like  
this bed at all.  
A lot of things  
have come to call.  
A cow, a dog, a cat, a mouse.  
Oh! what a bed! Oh! what a house!



My hat is old.  
My teeth are gold.

I have a bird  
I like to hold.

My shoe is off.  
My foot is cold.

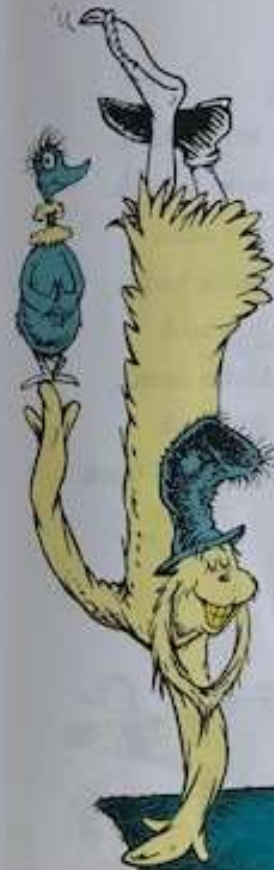


My shoe is off.  
My foot is cold.

I have a bird  
I like to hold.

My hat is old.  
My teeth are gold.

And now  
my story  
is all told.





I like to box.  
How I like to box!  
So, every day,  
I box a Gox.



In yellow socks  
I box my Gox.  
I box in yellow  
Gox box socks.



Brush! Brush!  
Brush! Brush!

Comb! Comb!  
Comb! Comb!

Blue hair  
is fun  
to brush and comb.

All girls who like  
to brush and comb  
should have a pet  
like this at home.



Who is this pet?

Say!

He is wet.

You never yet  
met a pet,  
I bet,  
as wet as they let  
this wet pet get.





Did you ever  
fly a kite  
in bed?

Did you ever walk  
with ten cats  
on your head?



Did you ever milk  
this kind of cow?  
Well, we can do it.  
We know how.

If you never did,  
you should.  
These things are fun  
and fun is good.



Hello!  
Hello!  
Are you there?  
Hello!  
I called you up  
to say hello.  
I said hello.  
Can you hear me, Joe?



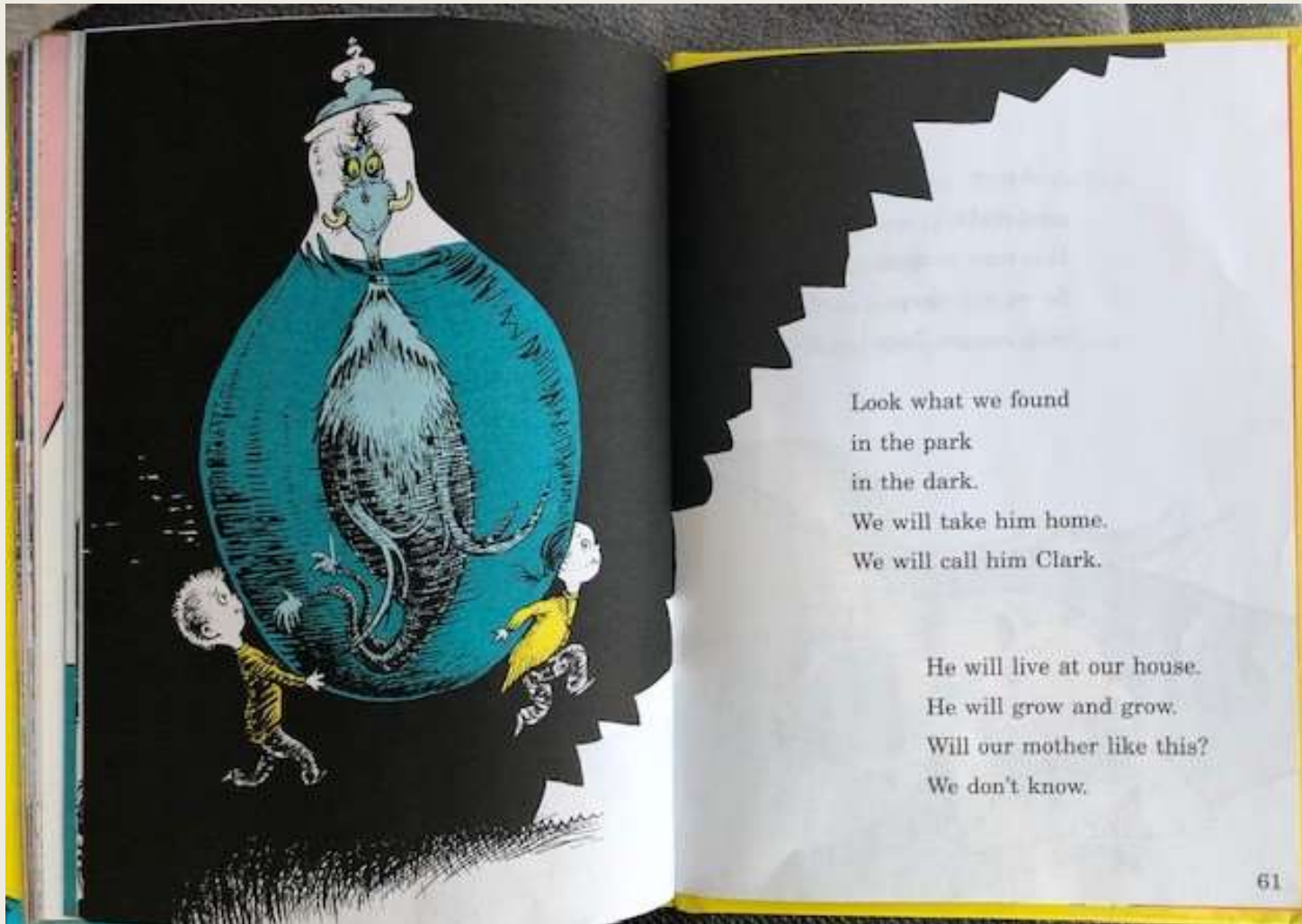
Oh, no.  
I can not hear your call.  
I can not hear your call at all.  
This is not good  
and I know why.  
A mouse has cut the wire.  
Good-by!



At our house  
we play out back.  
We play a game  
called Ring the Gack.

Would you like to play this game?  
Come down!  
We have the only  
Gack in town.





Look what we found  
in the park  
in the dark.  
We will take him home.  
We will call him Clark.

He will live at our house.  
He will grow and grow.  
Will our mother like this?  
We don't know.



And now  
good night.  
It is time to sleep.  
So we will sleep  
with our pet Zeep.

Today is gone. Today was fun.  
Tomorrow is another one.  
Every day,  
from here to there,  
funny things are everywhere.



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