



Soon Pinka came to a crate.
 It was a big blue crate.
 It was a big blue crate
 right in the middle of the road.
 Pinka flew over to
 take a look at the crate.
 She stood on the edge
 of the crate.
 She bent forward
 to take a closer look...

Pinka was
 the only character in the story.

But there was no one there to help.

“Help!” cried Pinka.

Pinka could not move her wings.

Pinka-sized.

The crate was EXACTLY

Pinka fell into the crate.

Oh! No!



“Do you want me to let another
 character come into the story now?”
 asked Grandma.

“Yes!” answered Pinka.

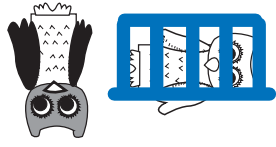
So into the story came Mavis.

Mavis saw the crate.
 She saw Pinka IN the crate.

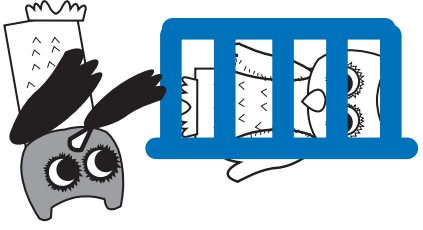
“Are you stuck?” asked Mavis.

“Yes!” answered Pinka.

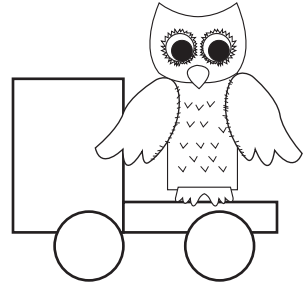
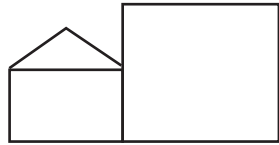
“Please help me.”



But it was too heavy.



Mavis tried to push the
 crate-with-Pinka-in-it over.



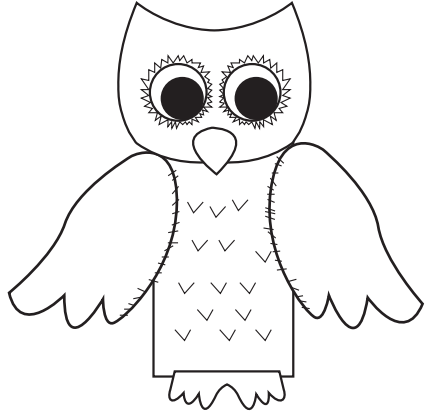
Pinka said to Grandma, “I want
 to be the ONLY character in this
 story.”

“Are you SURE?” asked Grandma.

“Yes,” answered Pinka. “I want to be
 the star of this story!”

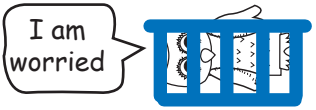
“OK,” said Grandma. The story will
 begin.

One fine day, Pinka decided to drive
 to town. Here is Pinka, driving her
 tractor.



Pinka and the Crate

Pinka was worried.



But Mavis had a plan.



She shook her pink head.
She was glad to be out of
the crate.
She was glad that she was
NOT the only character
in the story.

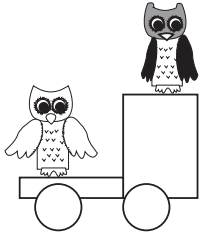


She landed on her tummy.
Pinka stood up.
She shook her pink
feathers.

Pinka and Mavis rode off in the tractor.

Pinka said to Mavis,
“I learned two things today.”

“What did you learn?” asked Mavis.

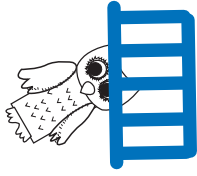


“I learned to be very careful around
Pinka-sized crates,” answered Pinka.

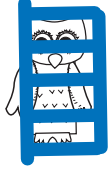
“What else did you learn?” asked Mavis.

Pinka chuckled. “I learned that a story is
always better if you have a friend in it!”

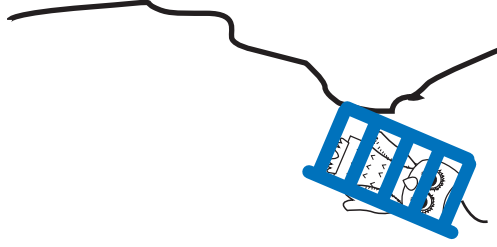
THE END



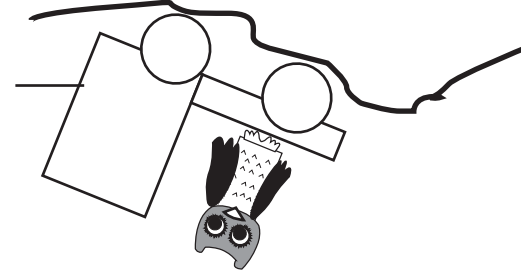
Then Pinka came rolling
out of the crate.



The crate-containing-Pinka
flipped up
on one side.



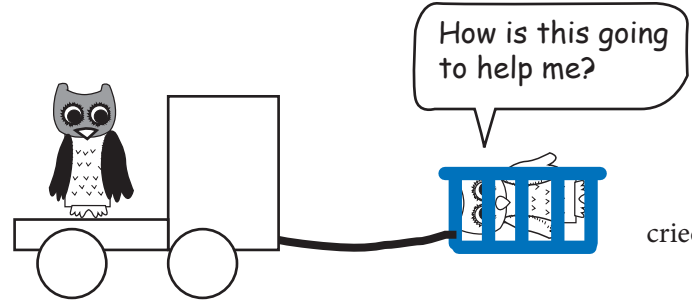
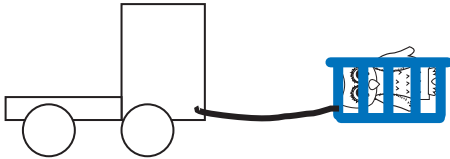
Then over the bump
went the
crate-containing-Pinka.



Mavis did not answer.
She was busy driving.
She was aiming at a BIG bump in
the road.
Over the bump went the tractor.

Mavis started to drive.

Mavis took a strong rope.
She fastened one end to the crate.
She fastened the other end to
Pinka's tractor.



cried Pinka.