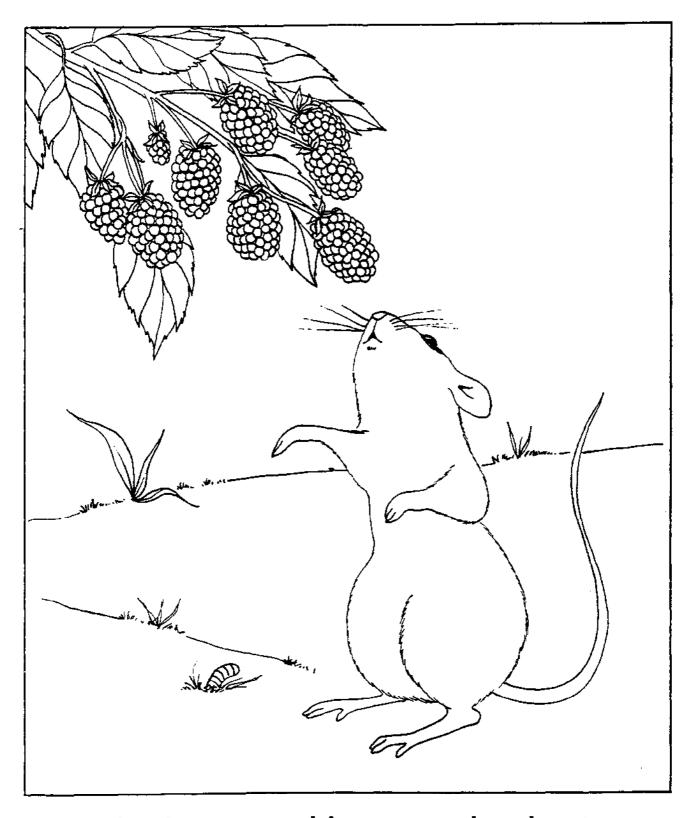
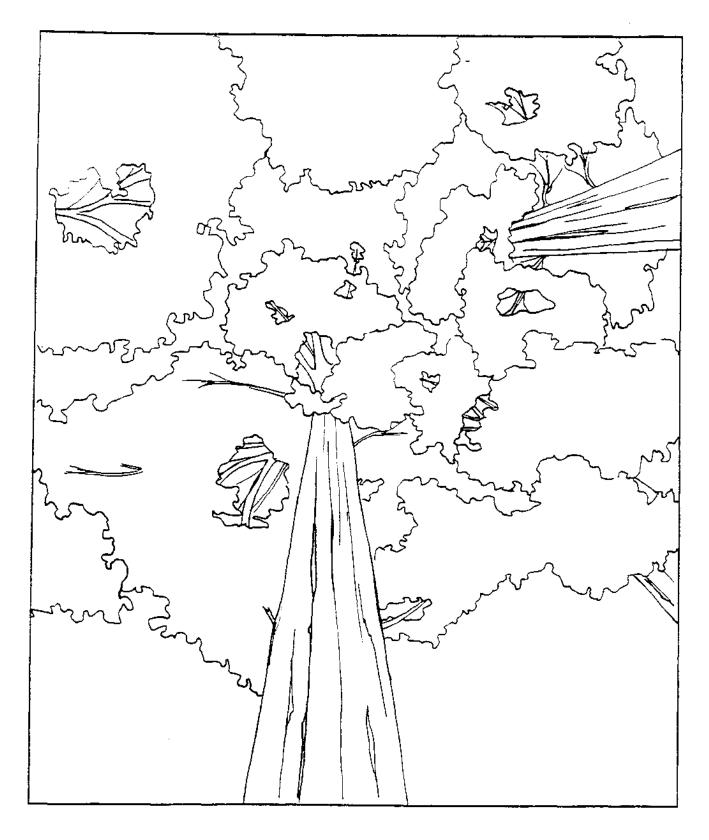




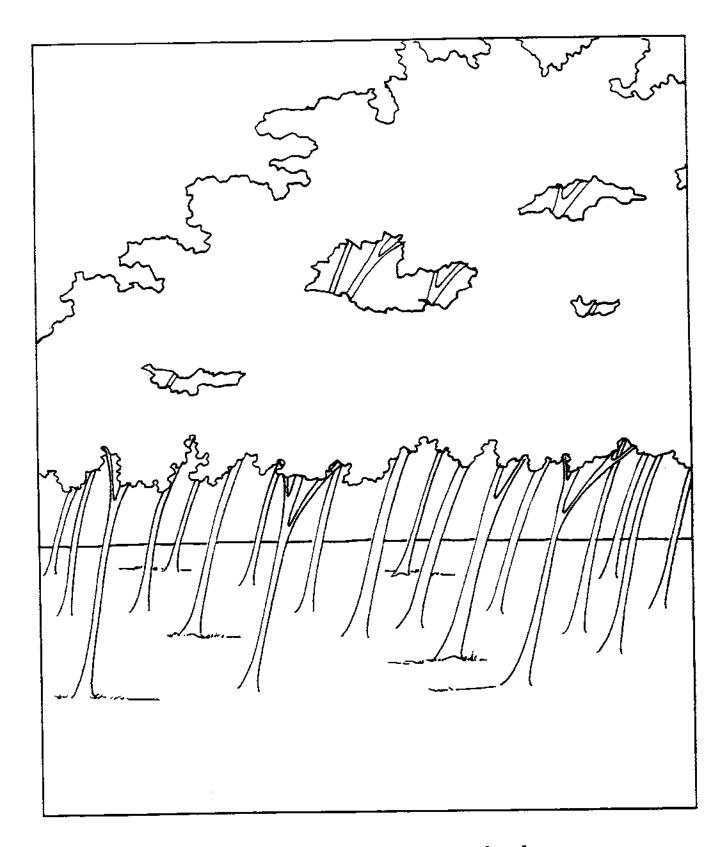
The sun shines, bringing light and warmth to living things.



In the forest world, a new day begins.



The trees stand tall and green in the sunshine.



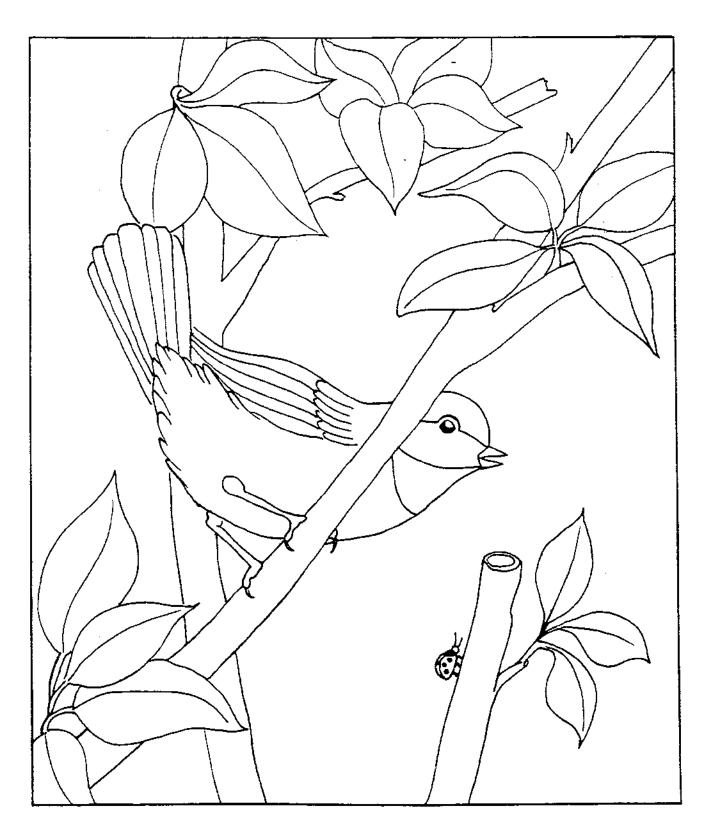
Sometimes, when a gentle breeze tickles their leaves, the trees wiggle and sway like forest dancers.



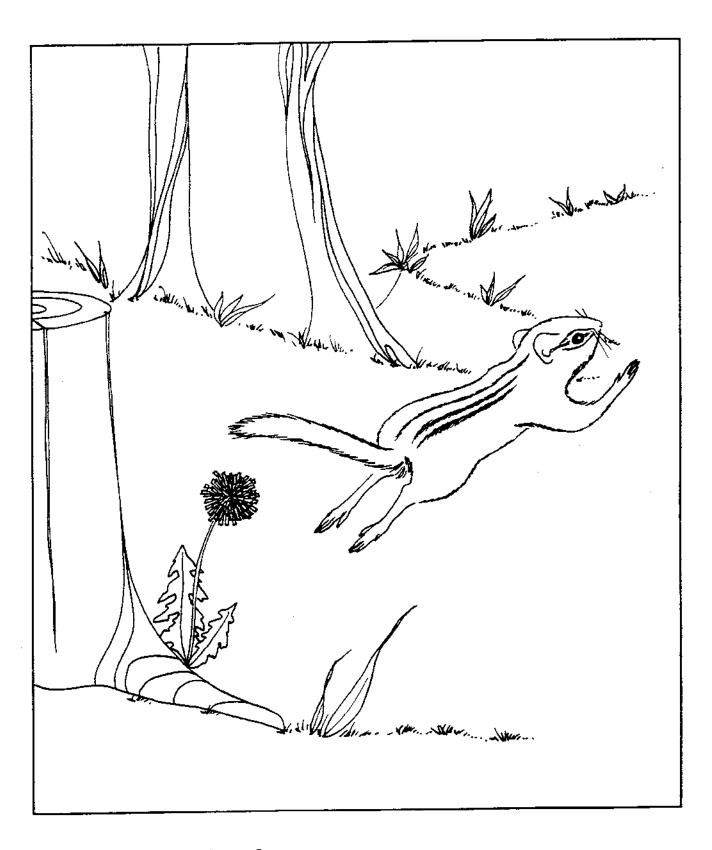
Wild flowers bloom in rainbow colors.



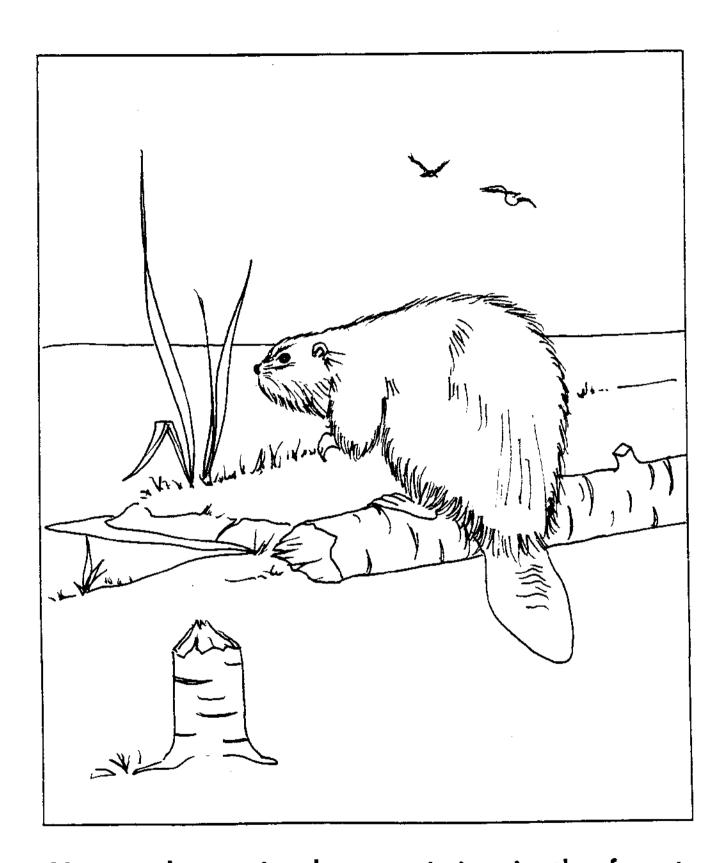
Charlie is happy with his new home. The forest world is beautiful, and clean, and good and . . . full of friends.



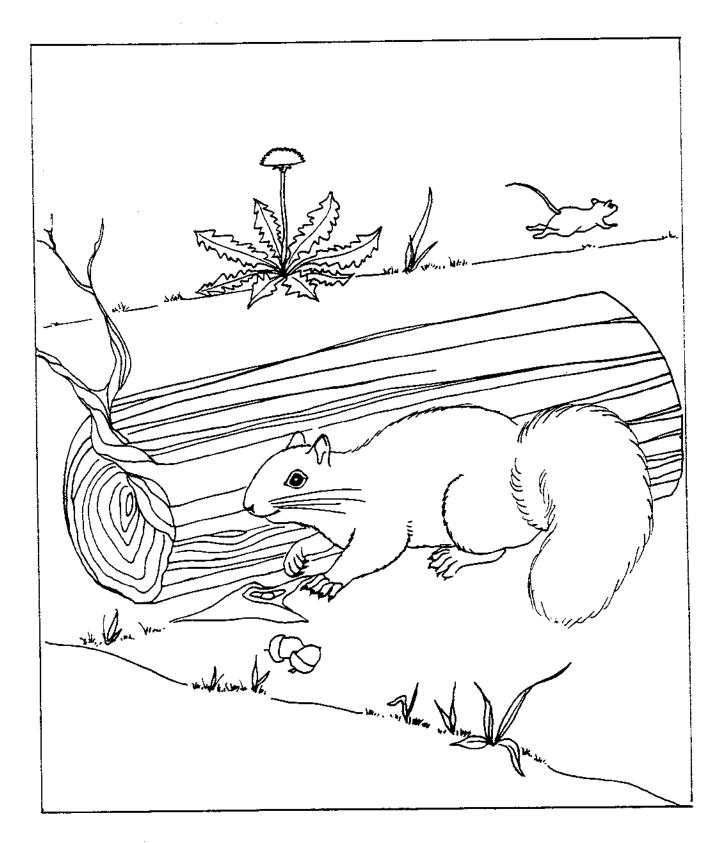
The little chickadee scolds noisily that Charlie too should be busy.



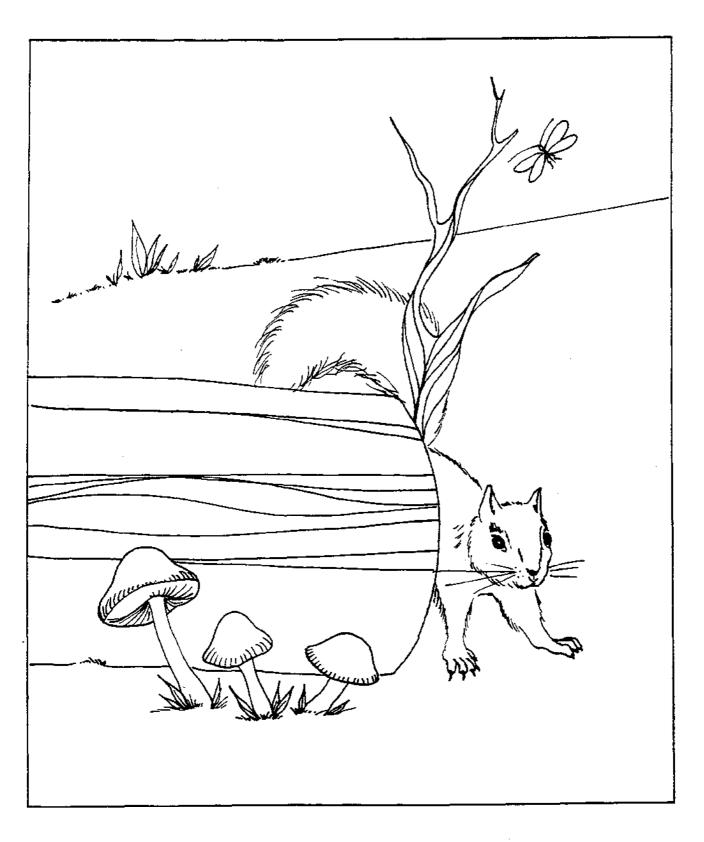
Charlie scampers away in search of leaves for his own nest.



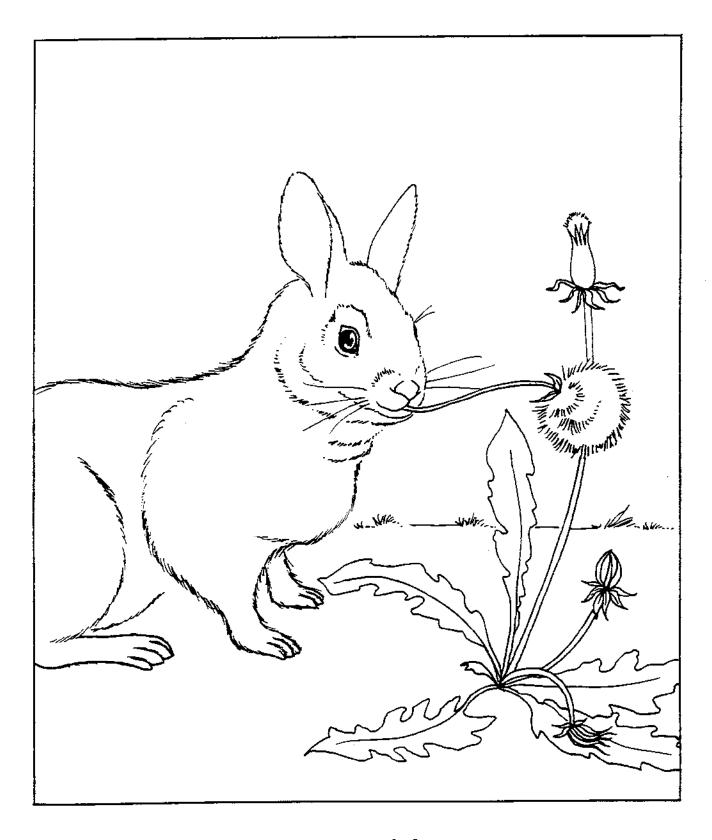
Now, other animals are stirring in the forest.



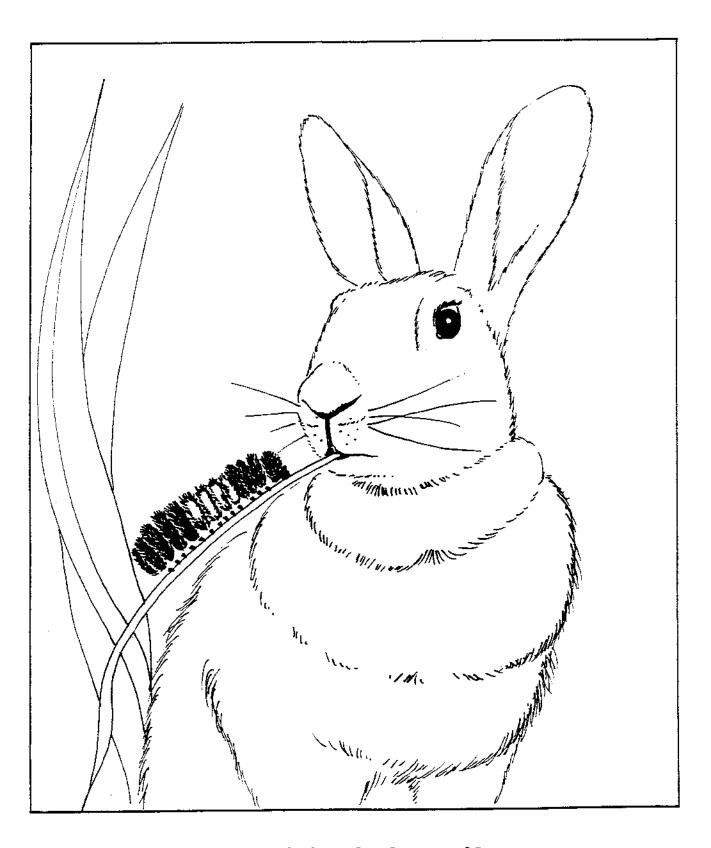
Pumpernickel, the brown squirrel, is burying acorns behind a log.



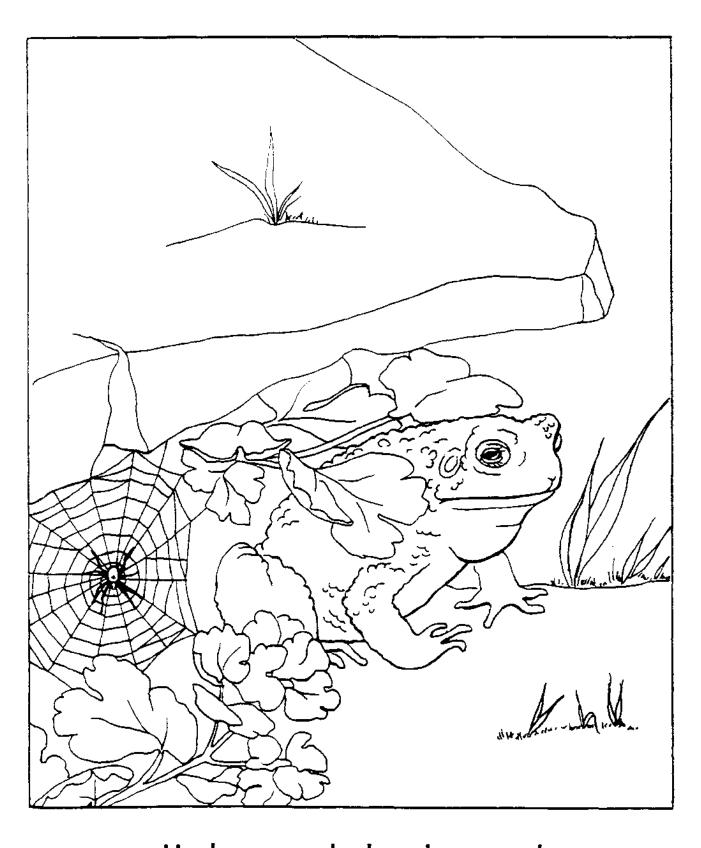
He peeks to make sure no one spies his hiding place.



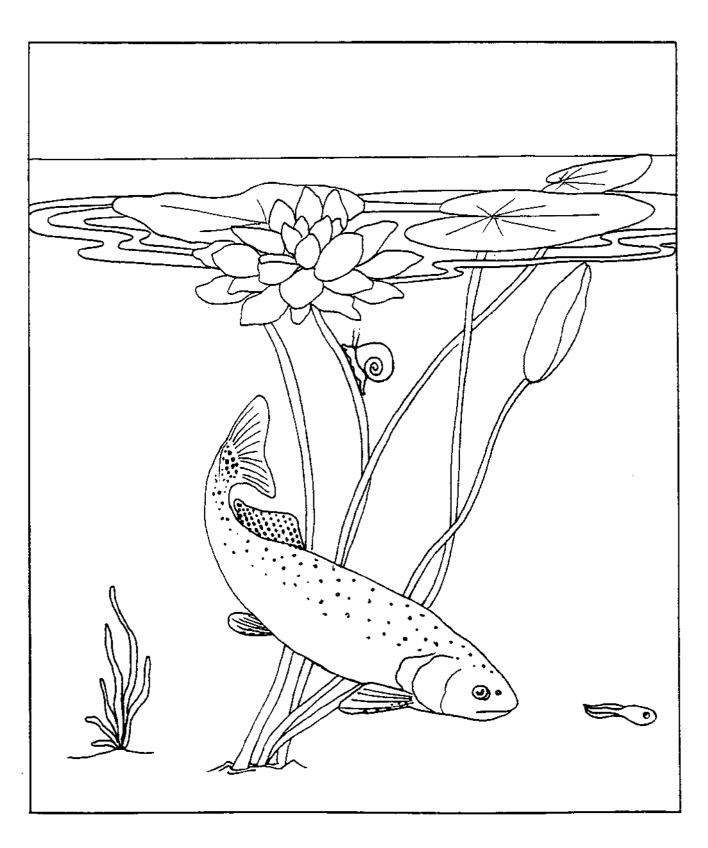
A cotton-tail bunny nibbles a small, tender plant.



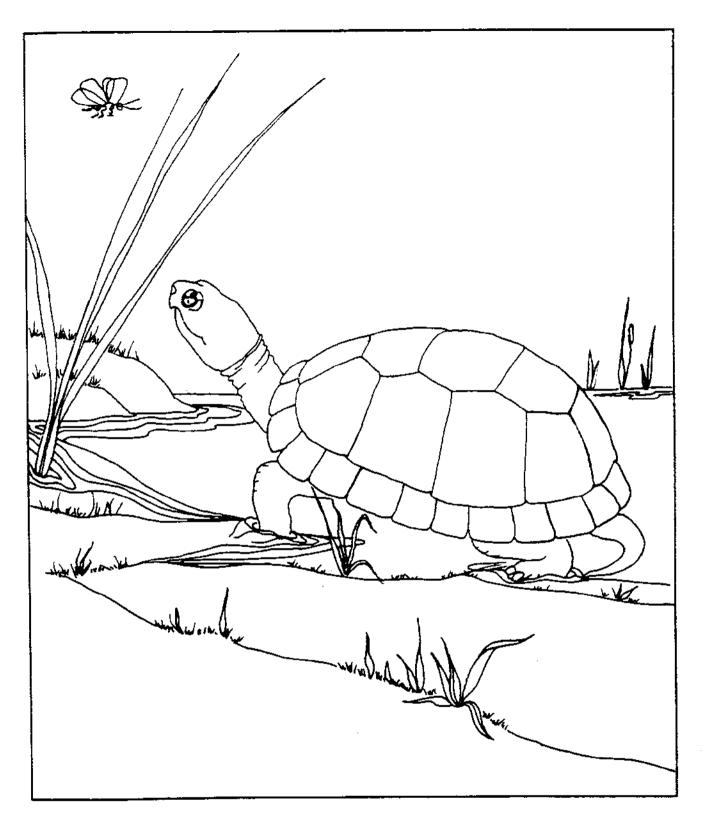
Oops! Cotton-tail finds herself nose-to-nose with a fuzzy caterpillar.



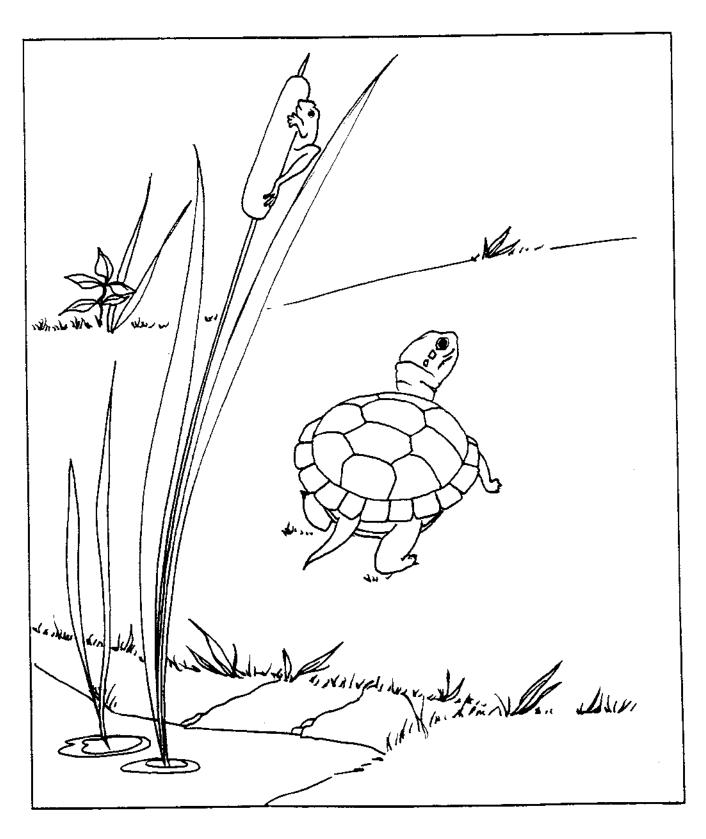
Under a rock, by the pond, a lumpy toad keeps cool and still.



In the pond, fish swim . . . the clear water ripples.



A mud turtle, climbing out of the pond, seems to be a stuck-in-the-mud turtle.



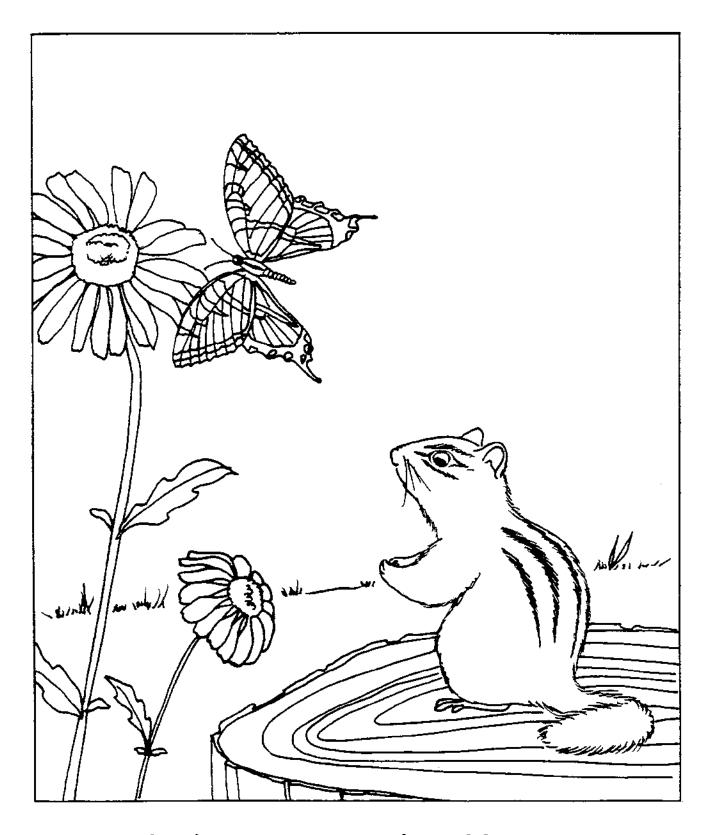
Soon the little turtle has all his feet on the grass and heads for the trees.



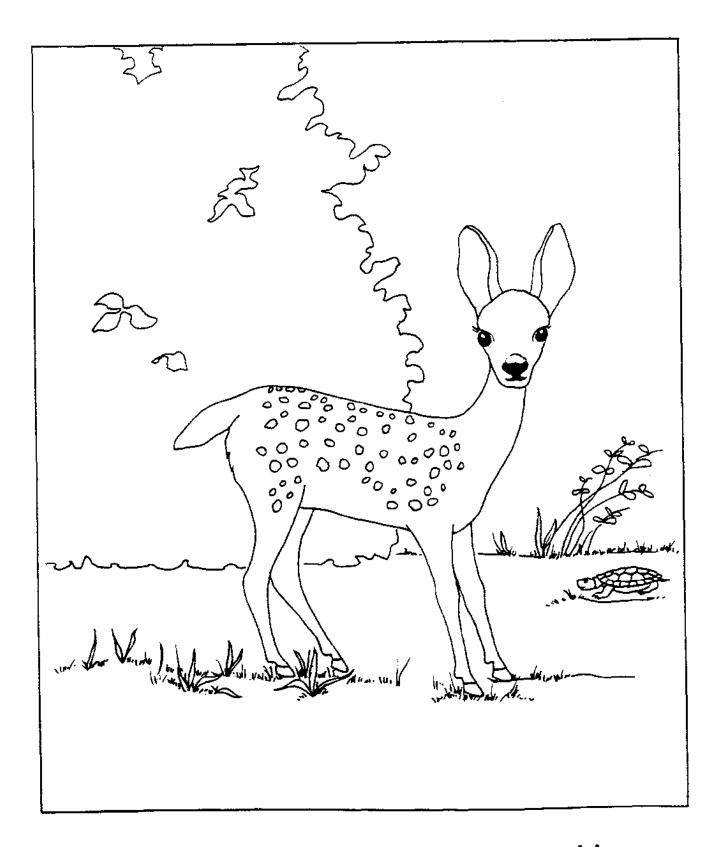
Finnie, wise owl of the woods, keeps watch from his tree-top perch.



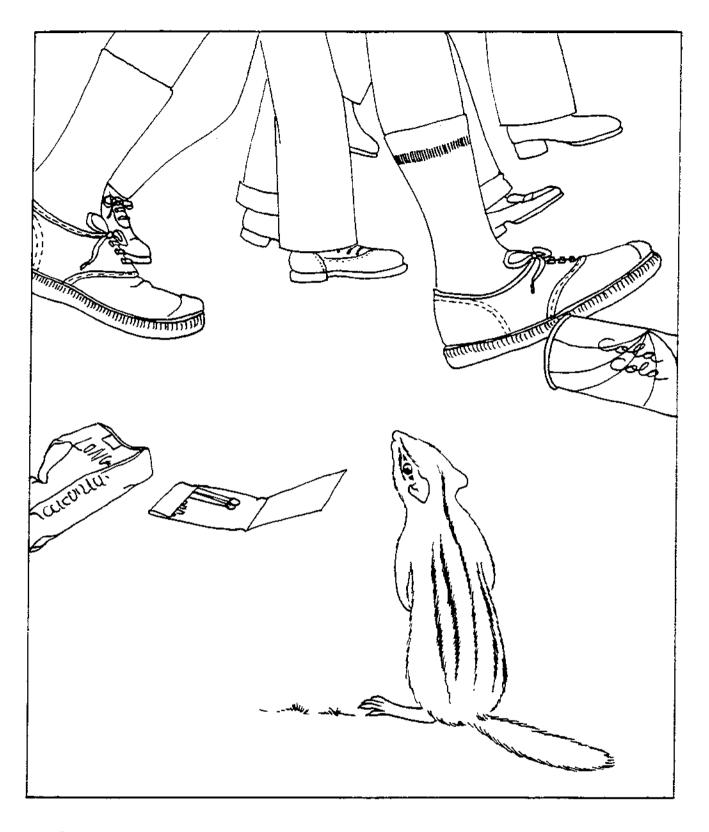
The forest world stays busy all day . . . until it is night . . . time to go home.



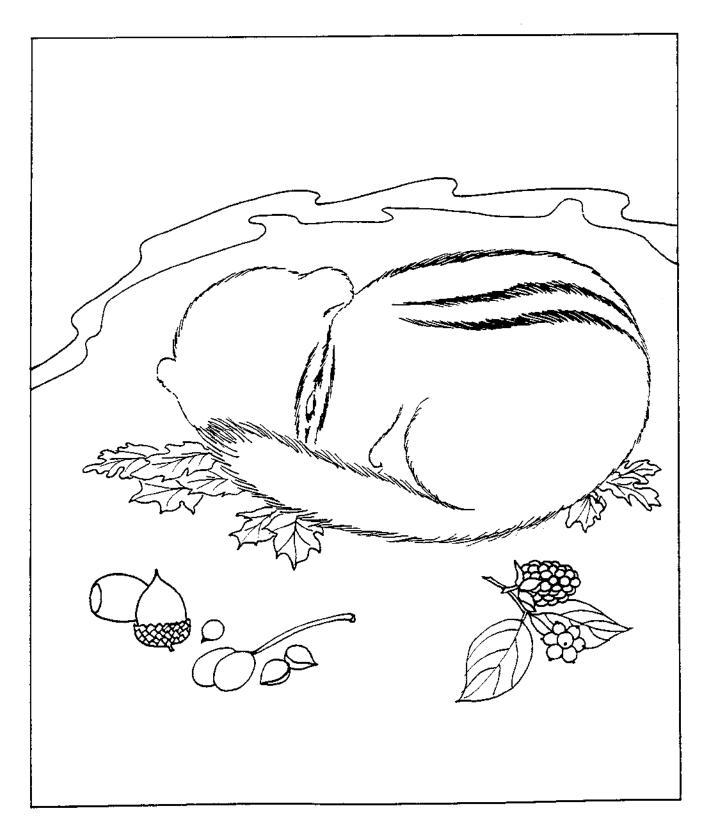
Charlie sits atop the old stump. He watches a late butterfly in the daisy patch.



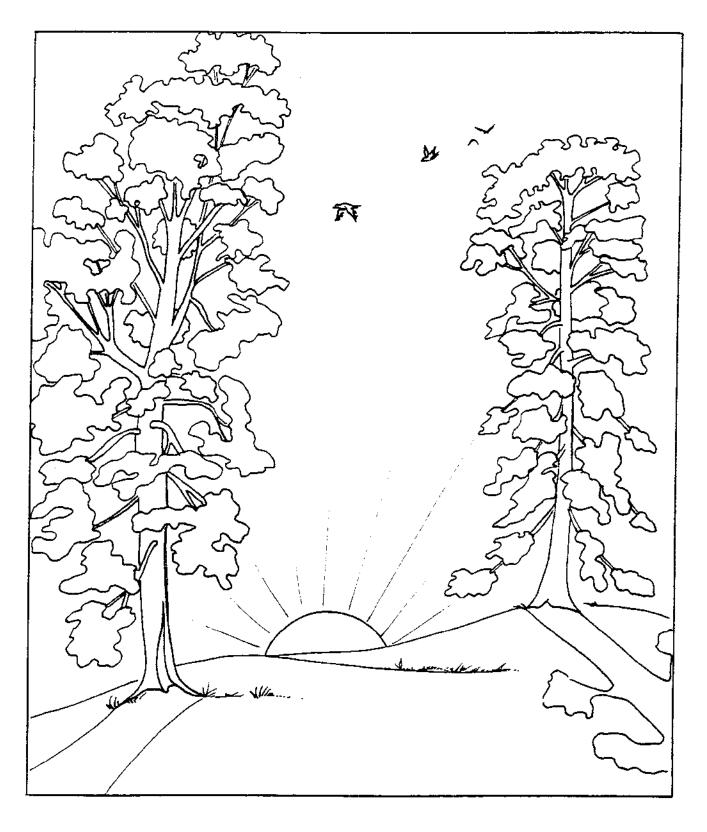
He thinks about the forest world, how beautiful and clean and good it is.



Charlie remembers the park where he once lived. He remembers the trash and the oily stream. He remembers the people.

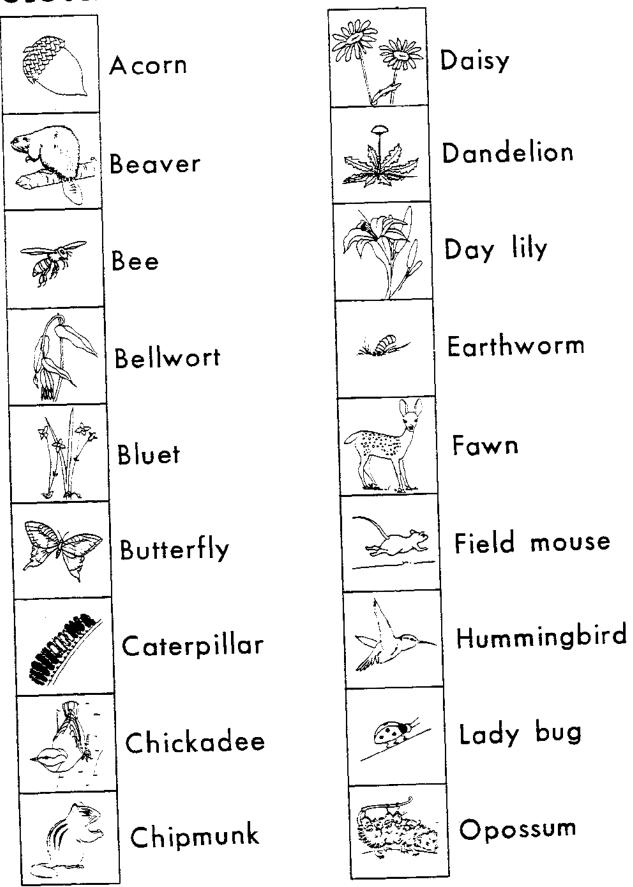


"If the people ever come to the forest world, maybe they'll be more careful," Charlie hopes as he scurries into his nest, to sleep . . . warm.

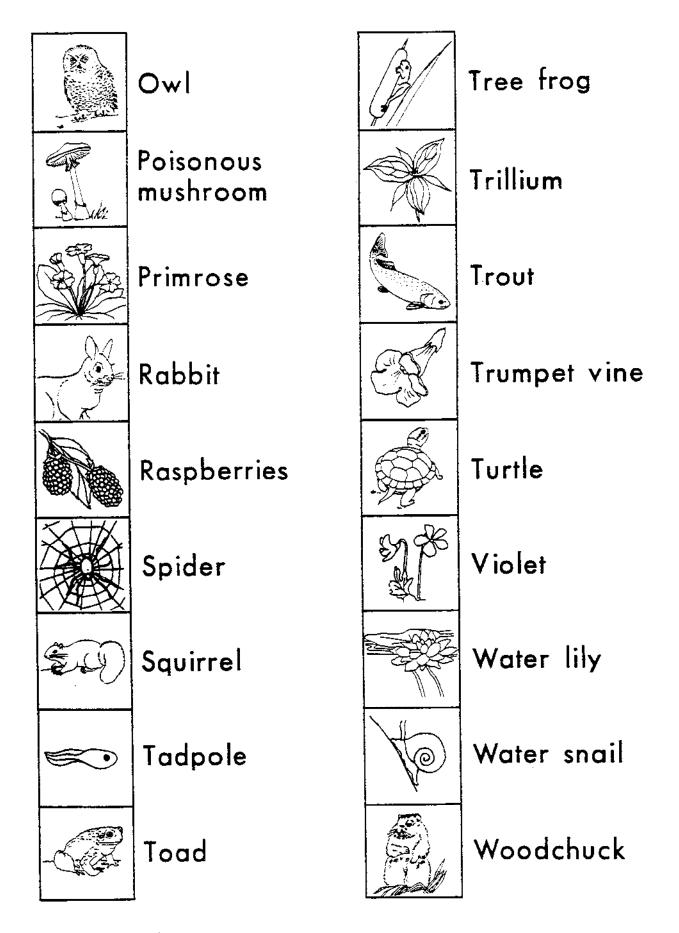


The sun sets, bringing darkness and quiet to living things.

## **GLOSSARY**



Can you find these plants and animals



in your dictionary?