



The Lost List



“Mom, I can shop for lunch!” said Finn.

“Thanks, Finn!” said Mom.

Finn was glad to help.



Mom had a list for Finn.



“Ham, milk, buns, and eggs. Got it!” said Finn.





Finn ran into a gust of wind.
The list got lost.

“No!” said Finn. “I cannot check
the list. But I will still get the things
for lunch.”

Finn got to the shop.

“Mom had 4 things on the list.”
Finn went to a shelf with jam on it.

“Jam ... jam ... was jam on the list?
Or was it ham? I think it was jam.”



Finn got the jam.

Next to the jam was a box of hot cross buns.



“Buns!” said Finn. “Mom had buns
on the list.”

Finn got the buns.

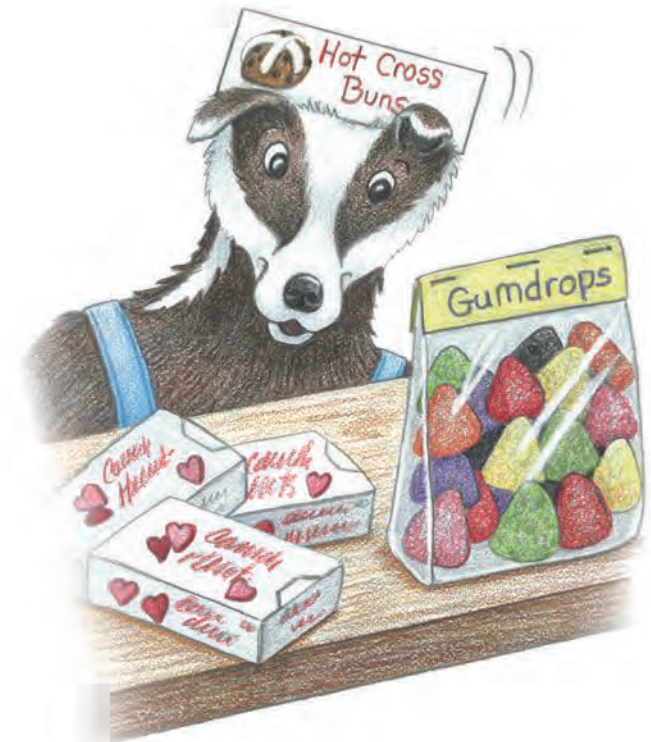
Finn went to a shelf. It had cans of pop.

“I think the list had a drink on it. Was it pop? Yes, I think it was.”

Finn got 3 cans of pop.



Next to the pop was a bag of gumdrops.



“Gumdrops!” said Finn. “That was on the list.”

Finn got the gumdrops.

In the end, Finn got jam, gumdrops, pop, and hot cross buns.



Finn ran back to help Mom with lunch.

“It was fun to shop!”



“Mom, I am back!” said Finn.



“Gumdrops? Pop? The list had buns and milk,” Mom said in shock.

“I lost the list, but I got lots of stuff,” said Finn.

At lunch, Dad said, “This is not ham and milk!”

“Finn lost the list,” said Mom.

“But I got lots of things—the best things!” said Finn.

“It is a fun lunch,” said Dad with a sip of pop.

“Pass the jam,” said Mom.

Finn bit into a bun. Yum!

The End





No Mud
for Max



It was fun in the sun for Max.



But then ... CRASH! His jet went in the mud.

“Yuck!” said Max.



Max did not wish to get mud on himself.

“Mud is bad stuff.”

“I will get Lill and Jeff,” said Max.
“Lill and Jeff can help.”



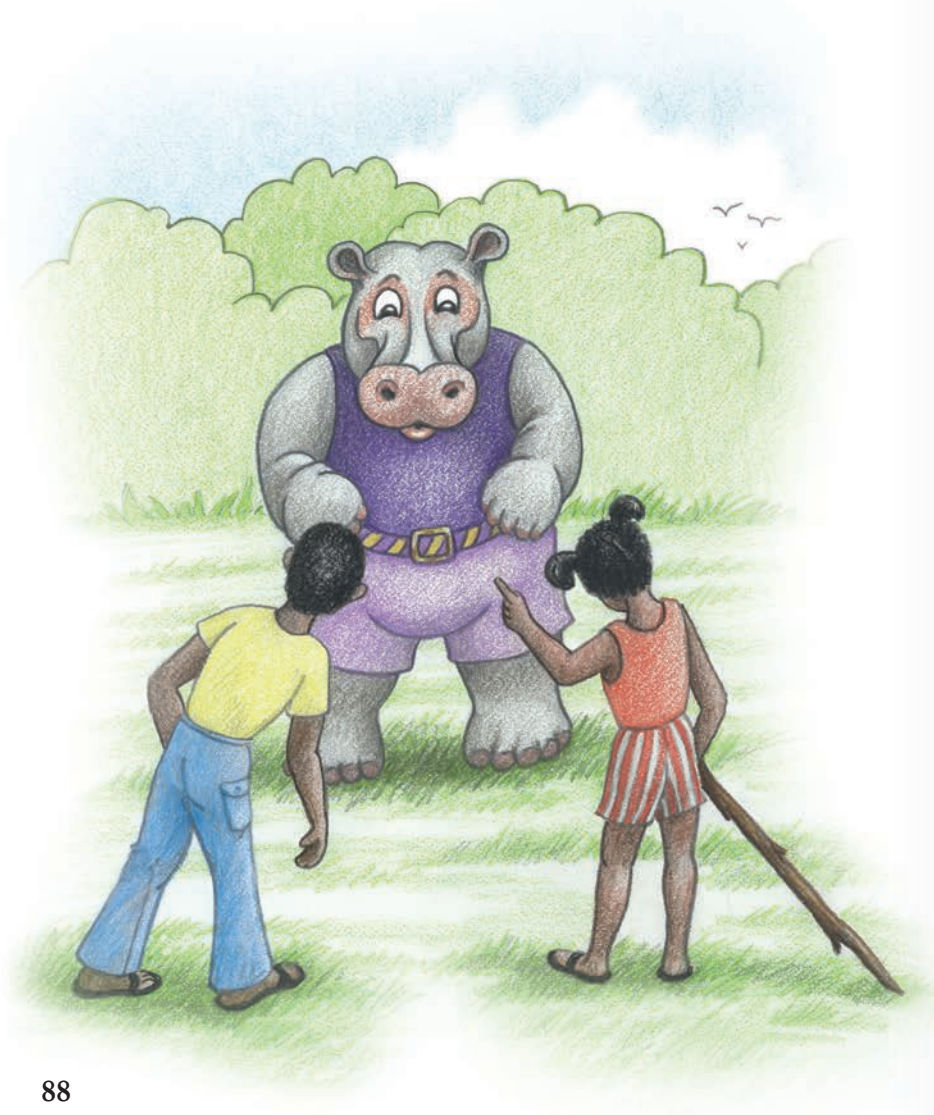
Lill had to think a bit. “I can get
the jet with a stick,” said Lill.

“Thanks!” said Max. “But do not
step in the mud!”



“The stick cannot get it,” said Jeff.
“But I can snag the jet with a belt.
I wish I had a belt.”

“Max has a big belt,” said Lill.



“Yes! I can toss the belt!”
said Jeff. “Then I can get the jet.”



“Jeff cannot get it with the belt,”
said Lill. “This is bad. The jet will
sink.”

“No!” said Max. “I will swing and grab it!”



PLOP!

Max and his pals fell in the mud!



The mud was wet! It was slick.
It was ... FUN!



The End