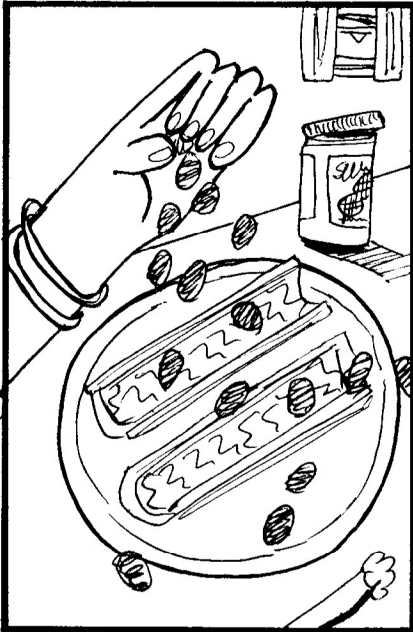


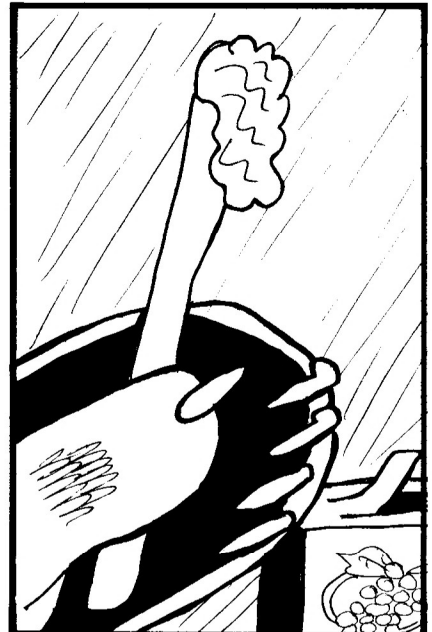
I was adopted by a family and got my own room.



ANTS on a LOG

BY PAUL JETER

I learned that
"sister" is another
word for friend.



Mom said we're
going outside later.



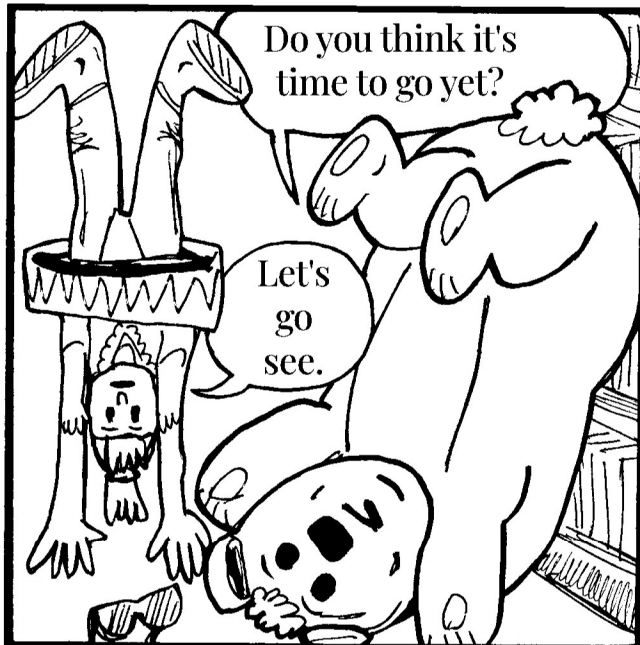
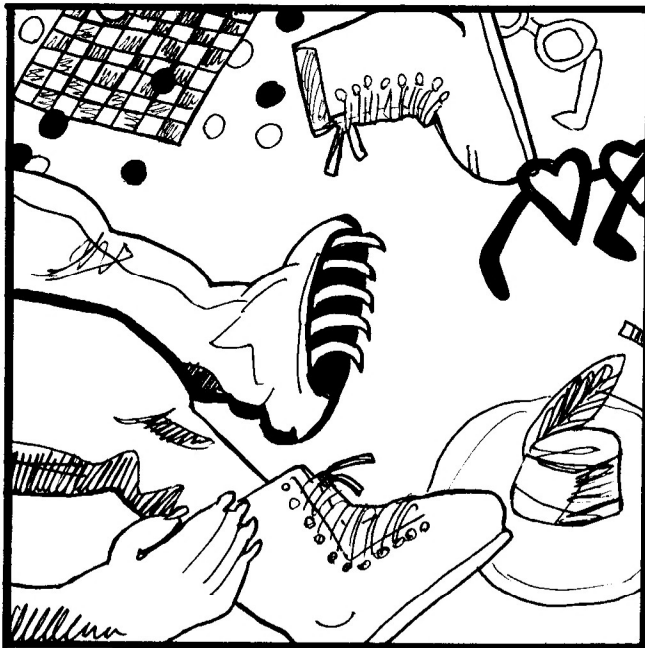
OUTSIDE, really?

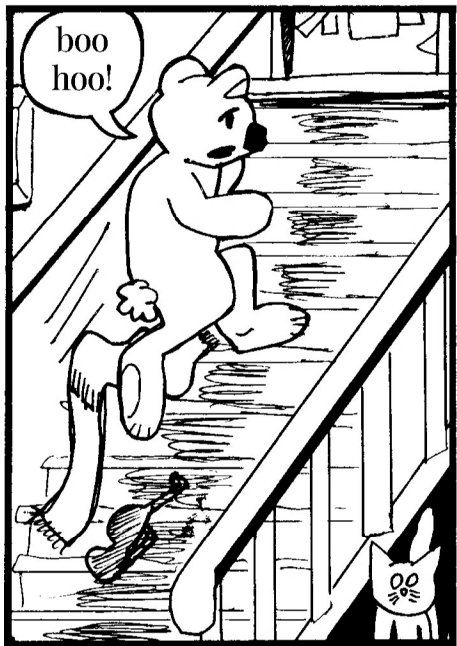
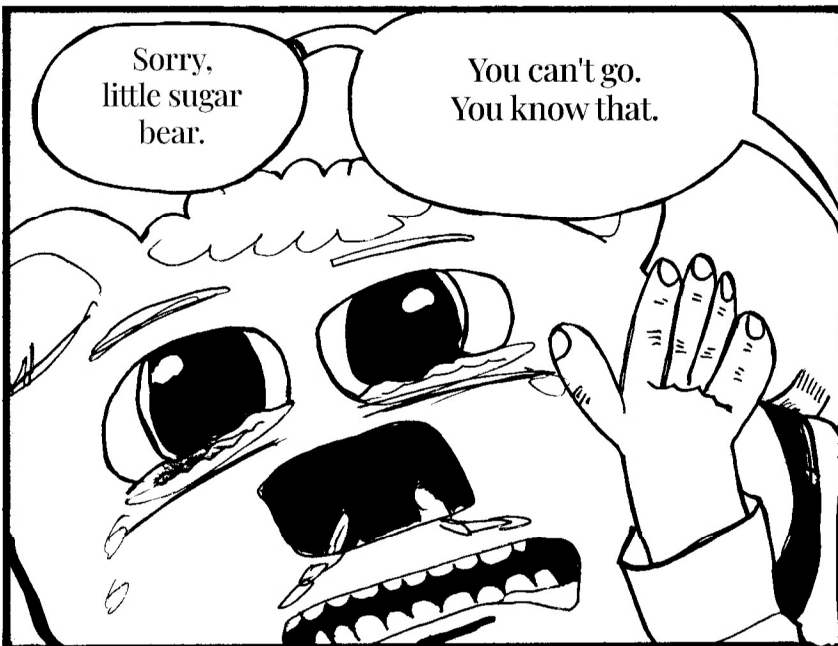
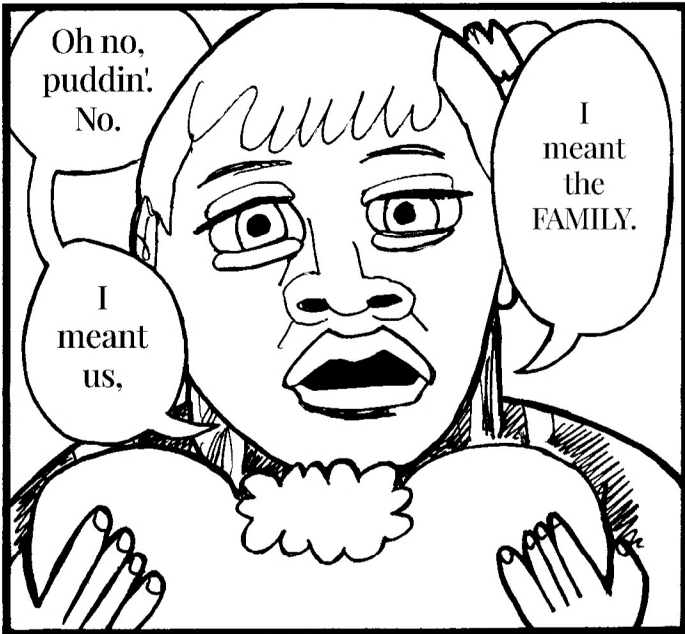
That's
what she
said.

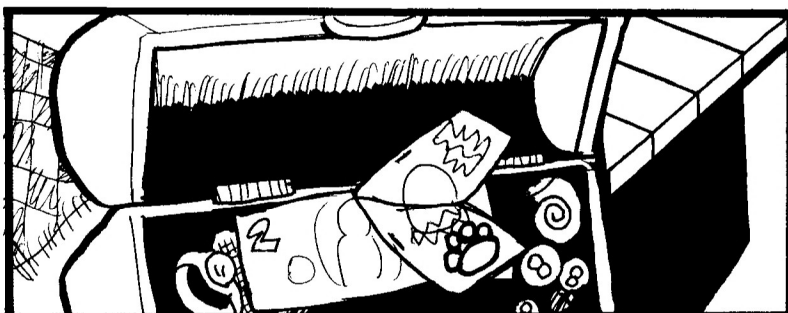
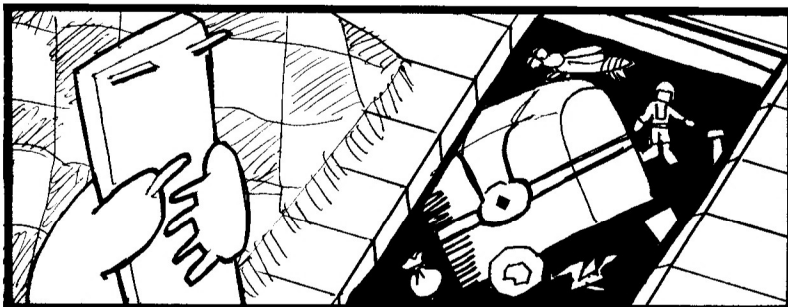
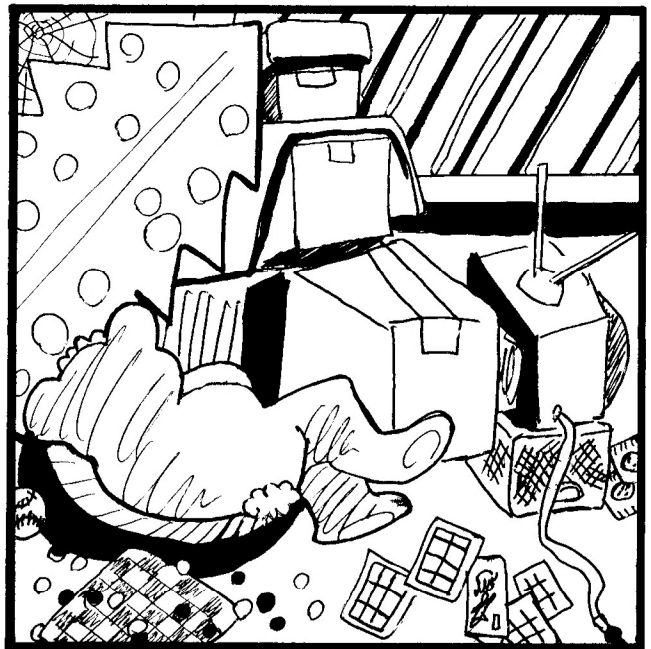
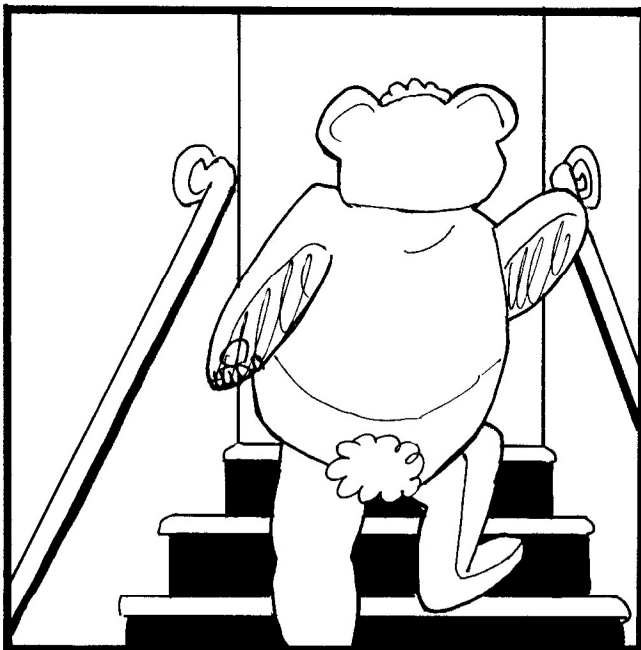


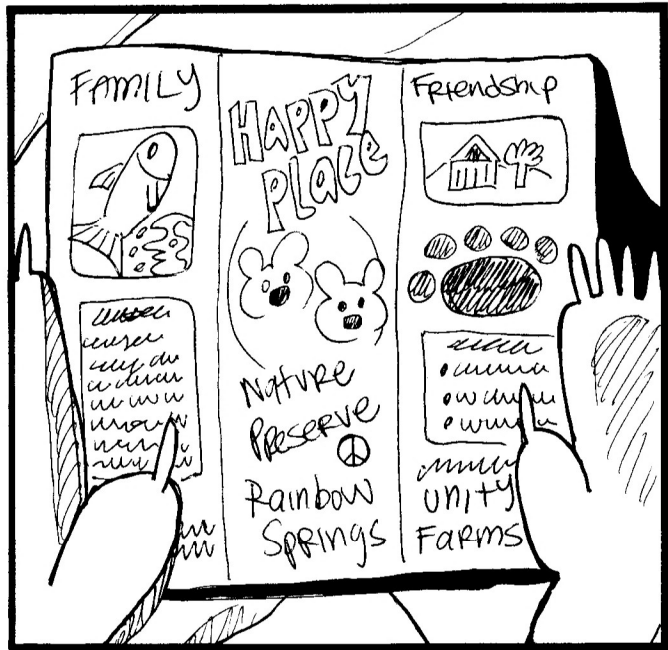
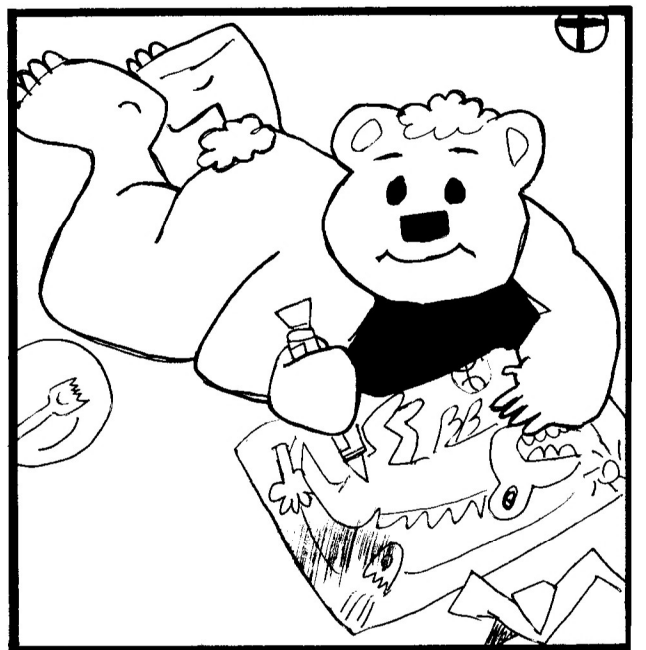
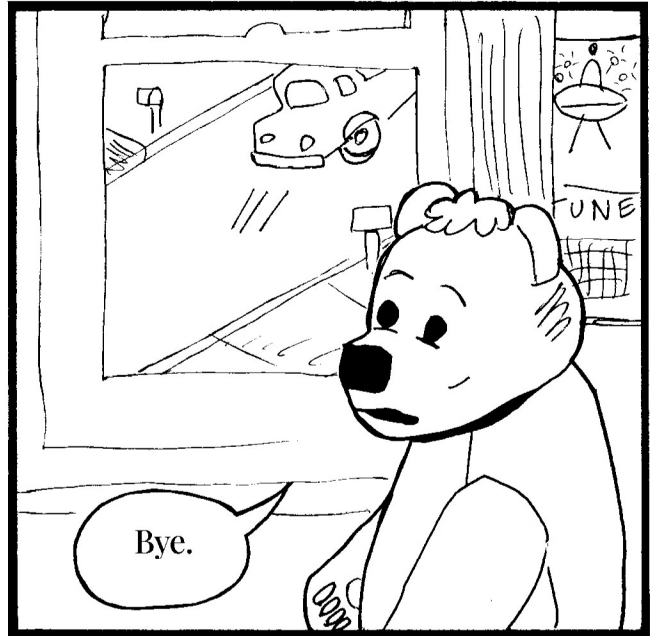
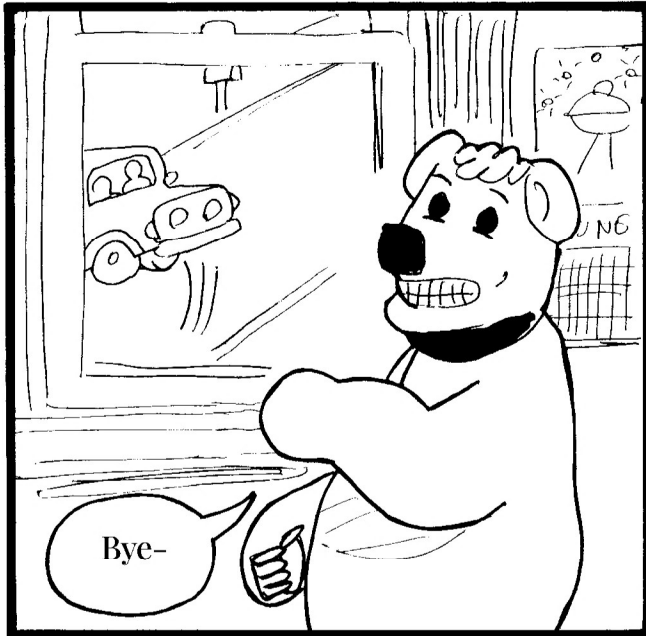
YAY

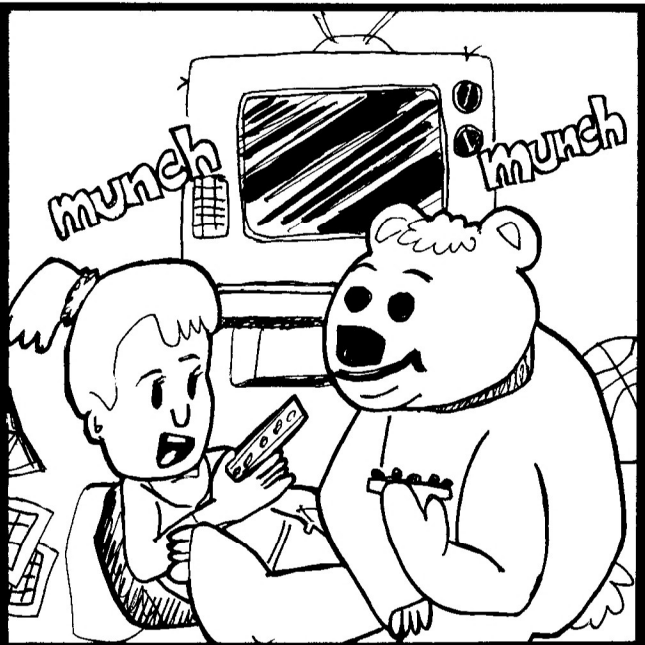
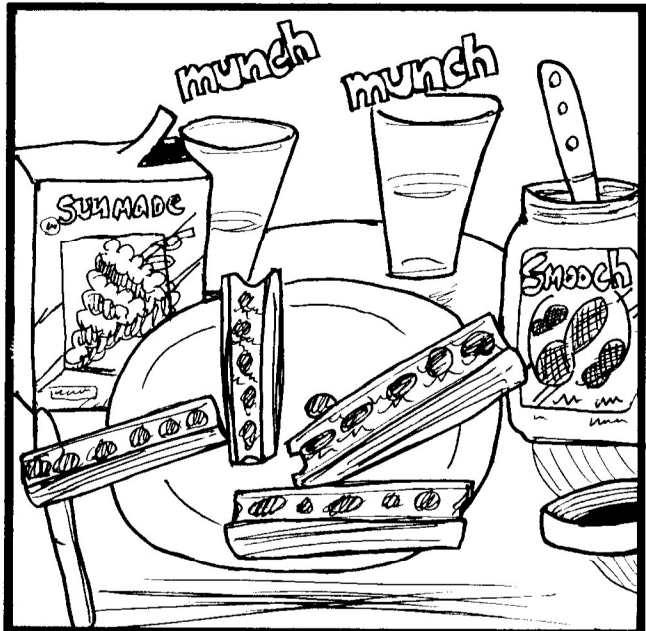
Finally!

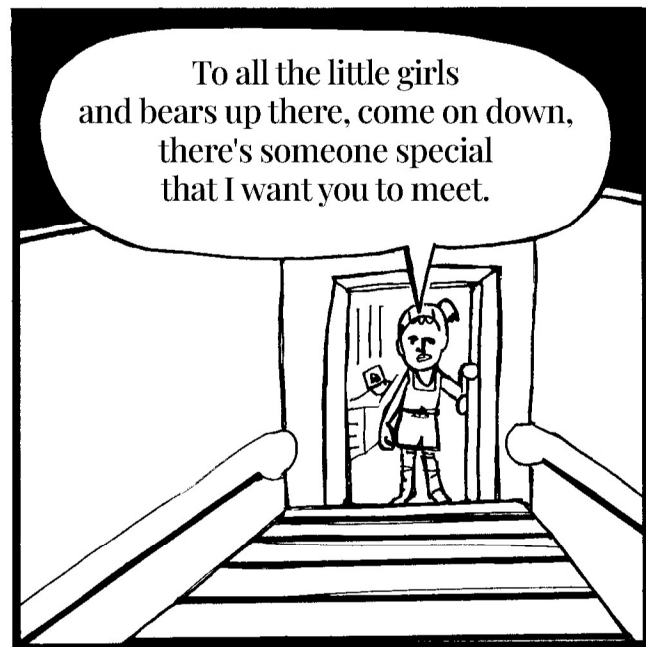
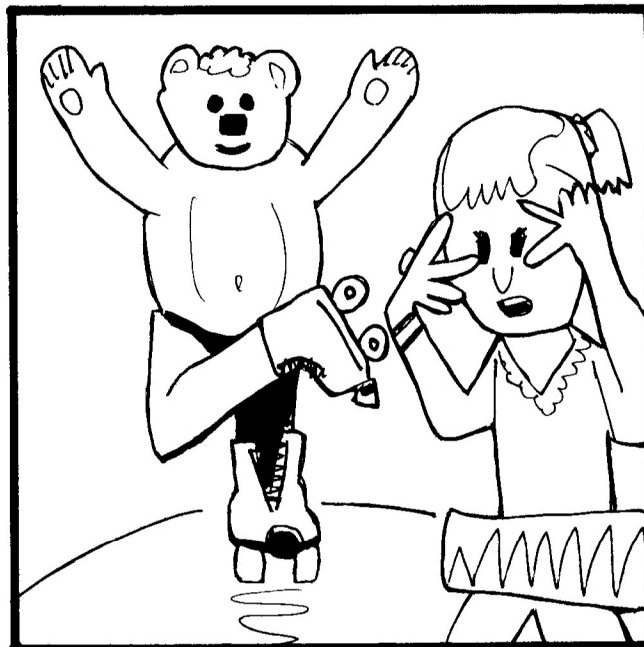
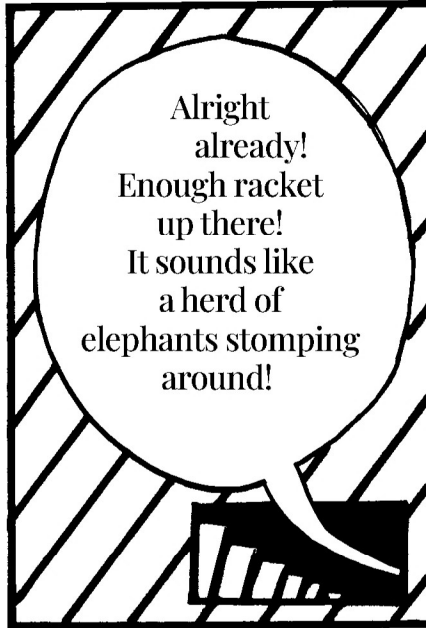
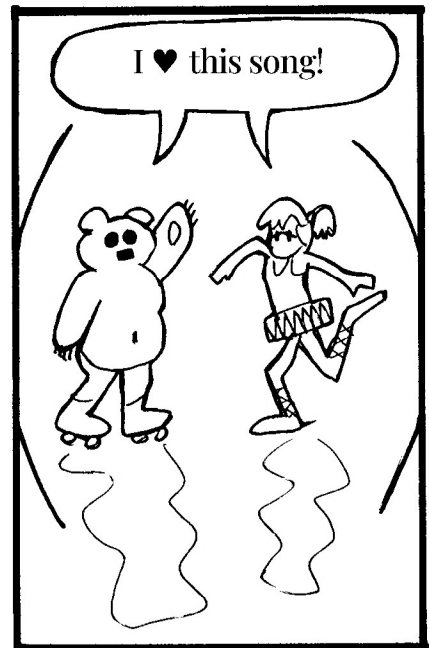
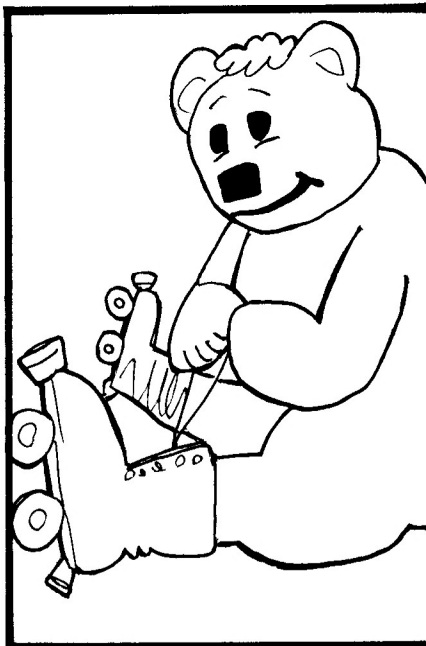


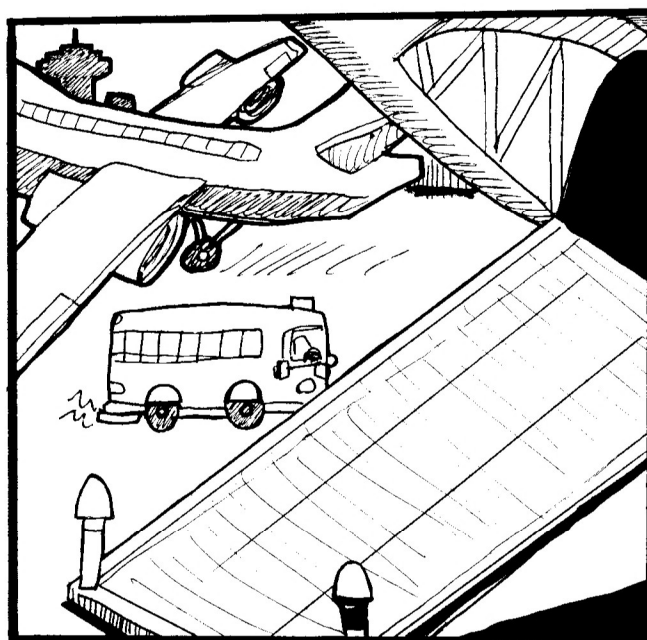
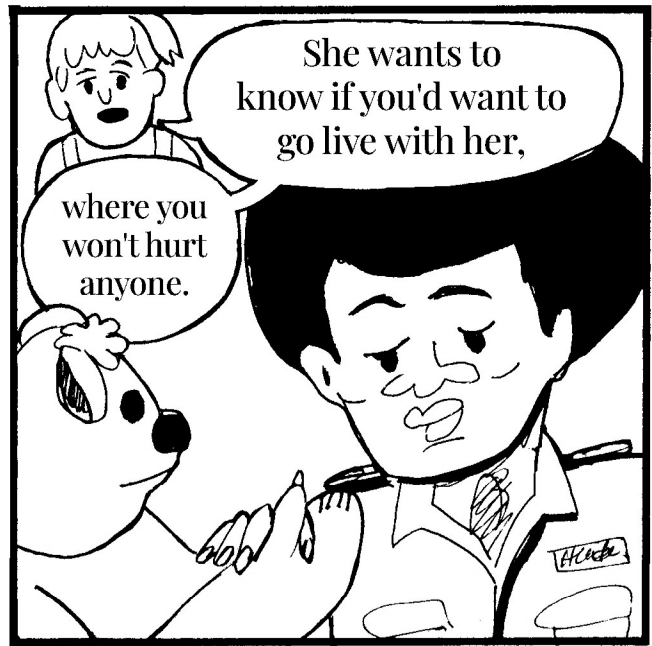


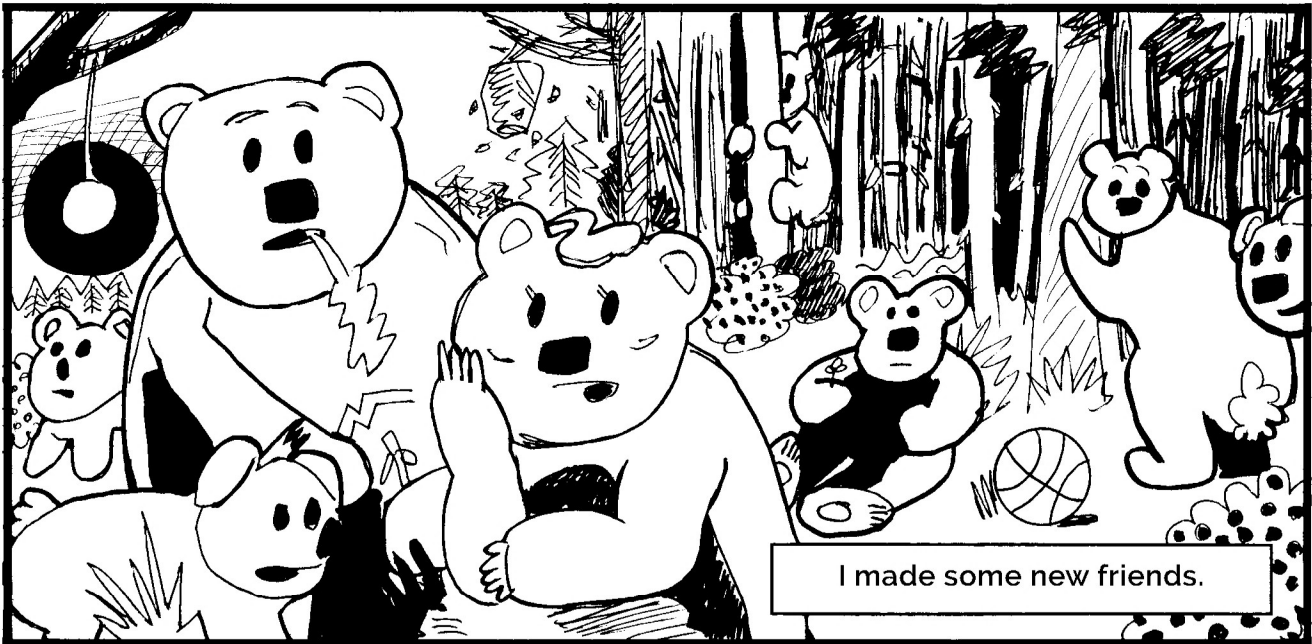




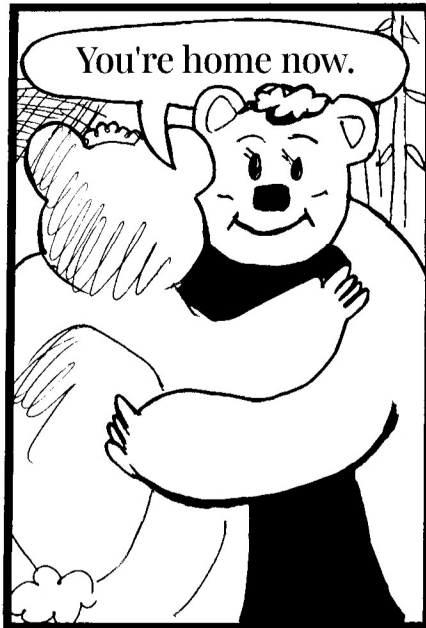
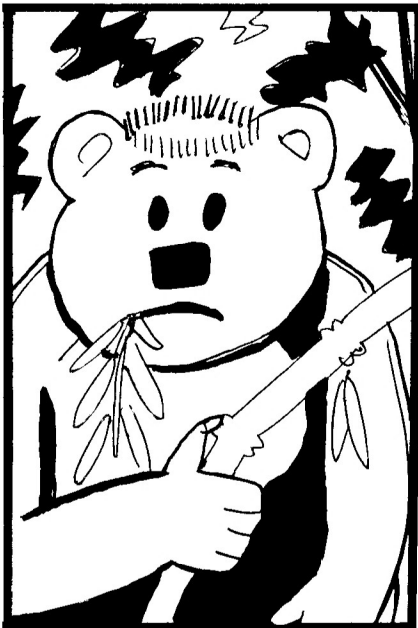




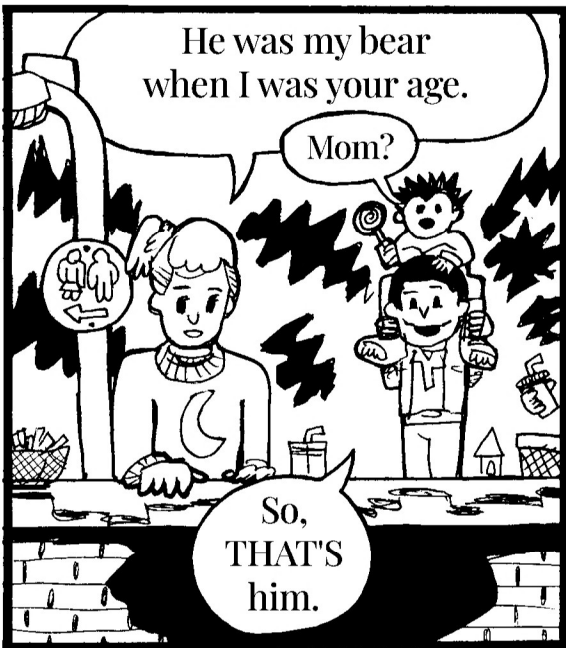




I made some new friends.



You're home now.



He was my bear when I was your age.

Mom?

So, THAT'S him.



The End