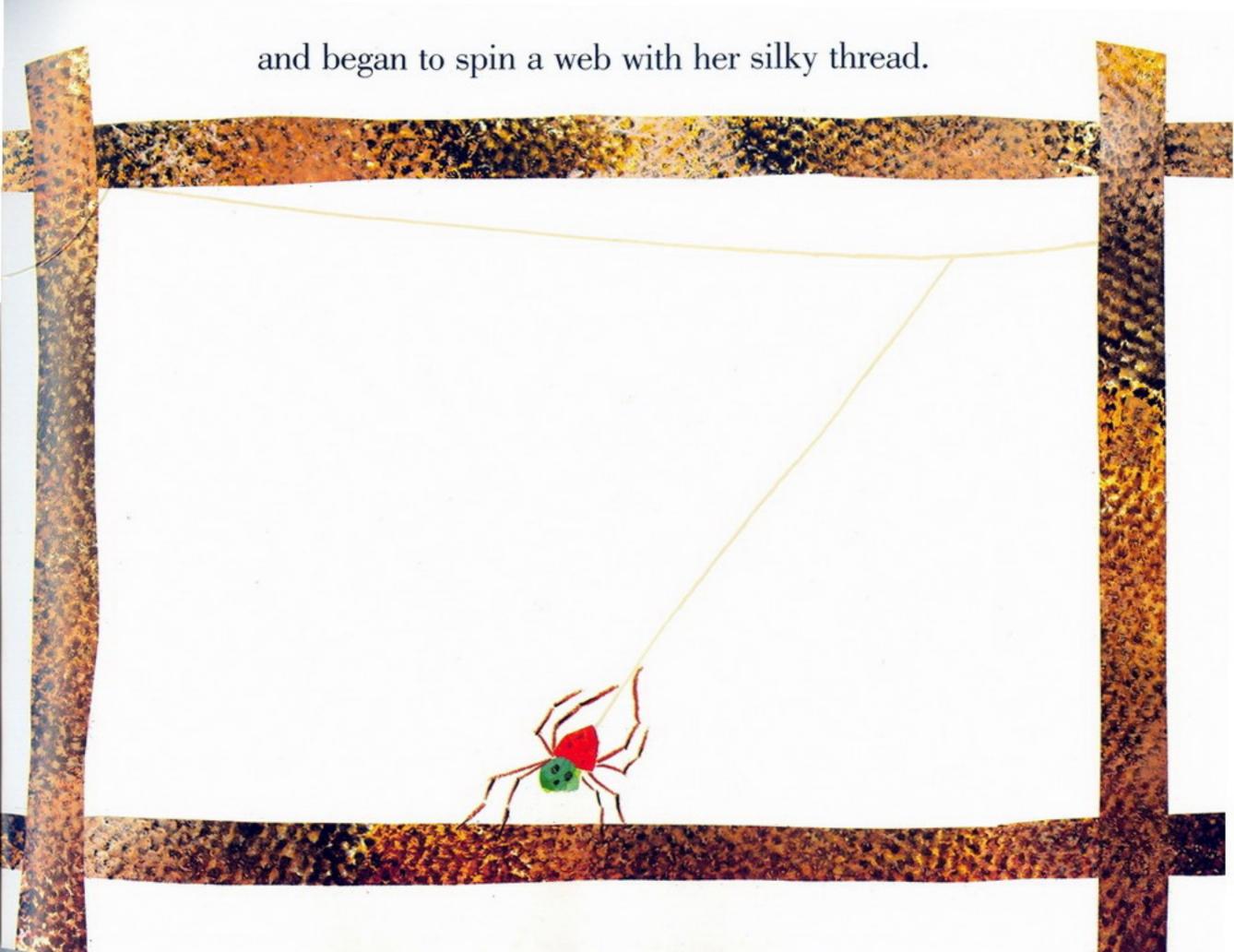
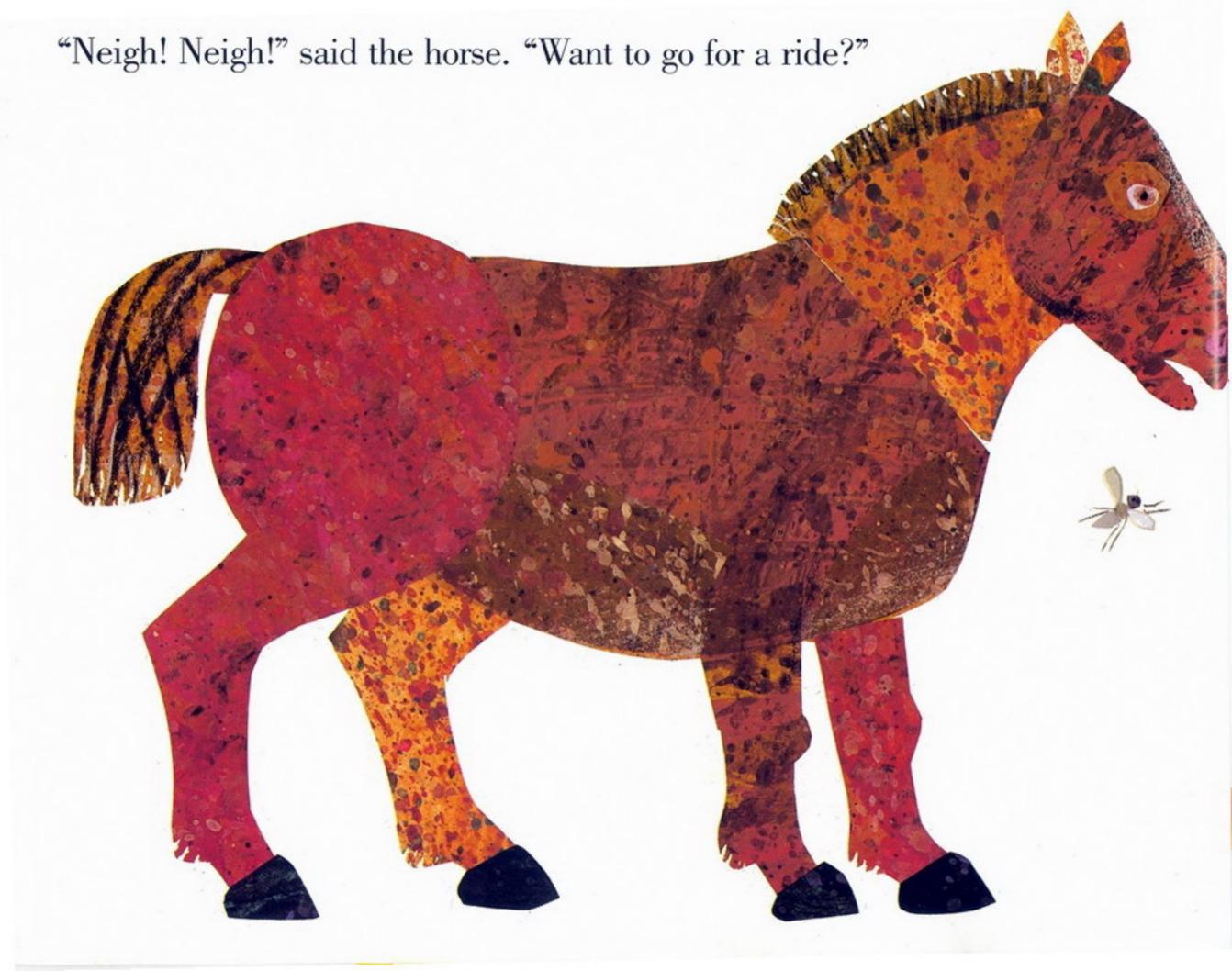
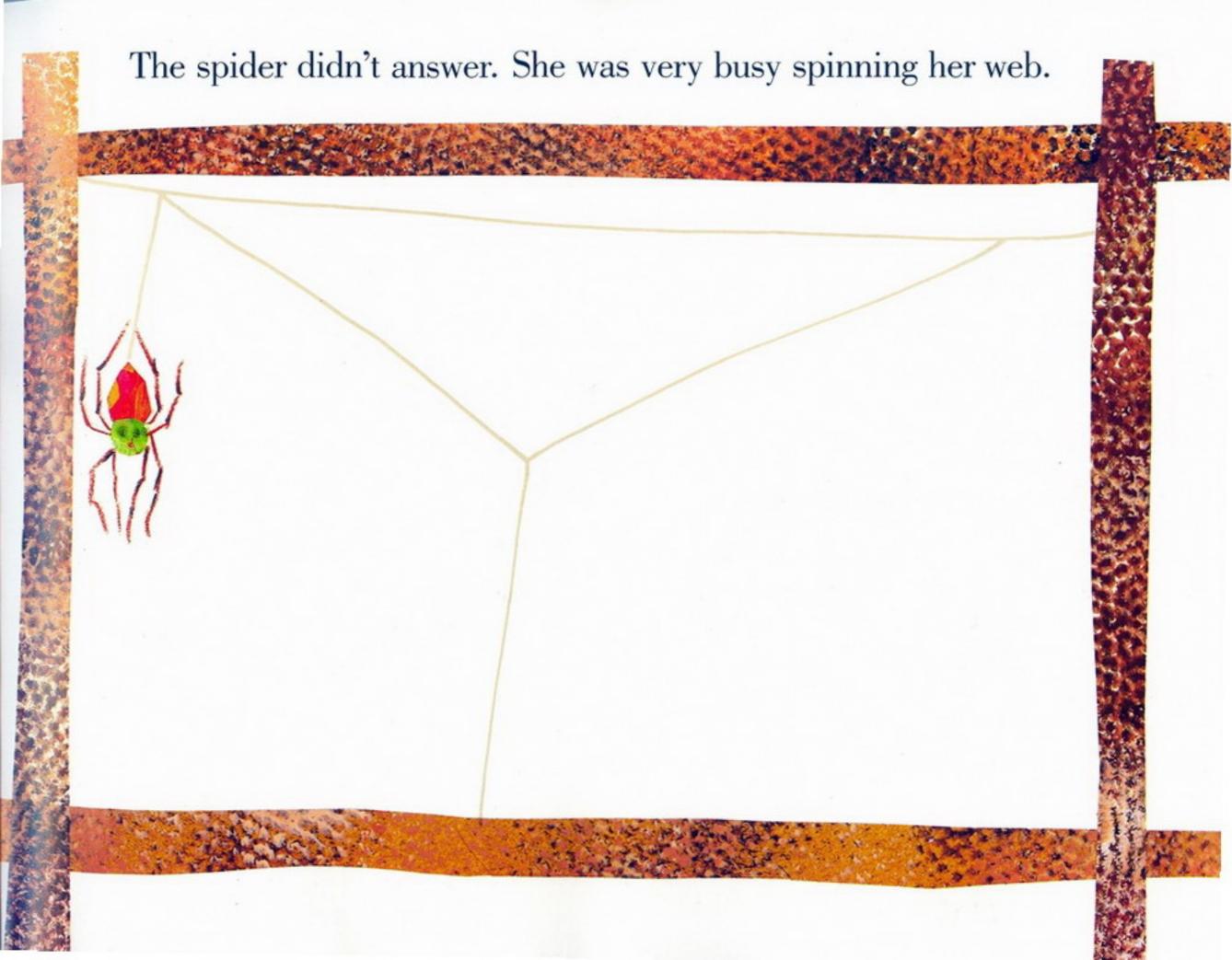


Early one morning the wind blew a spider across the field. A thin, silky thread trailed from her body. The spider landed on a fence post near a farm yard . . .



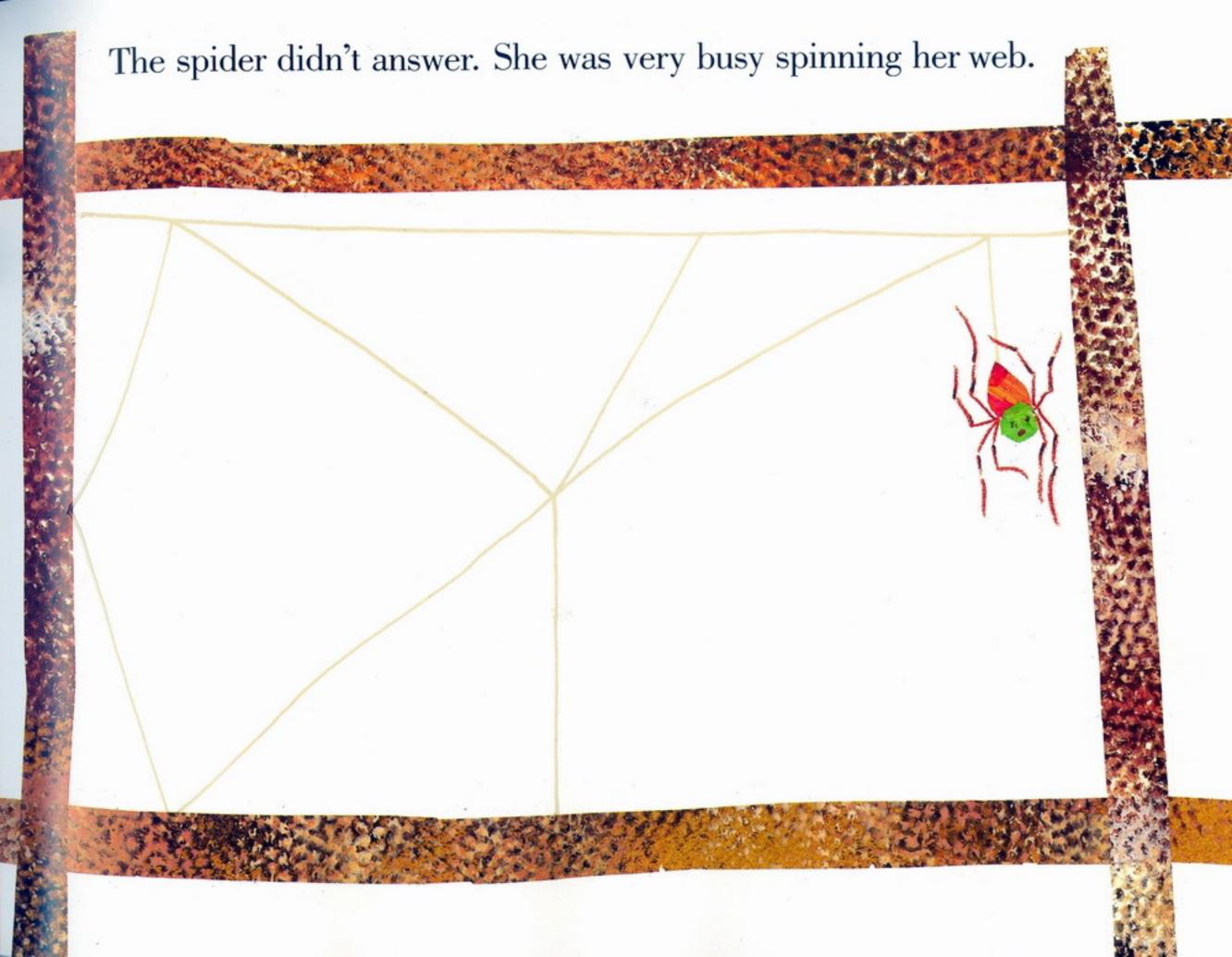




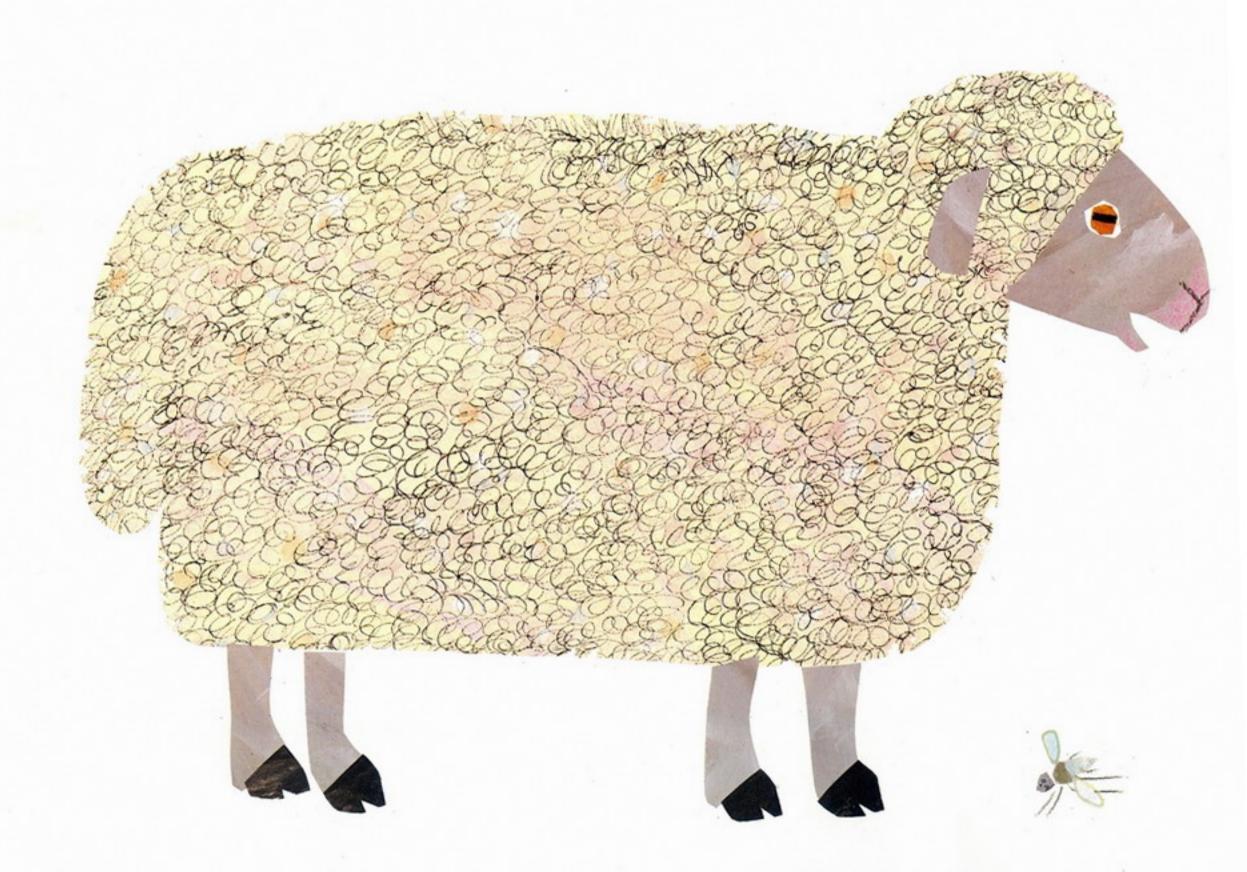


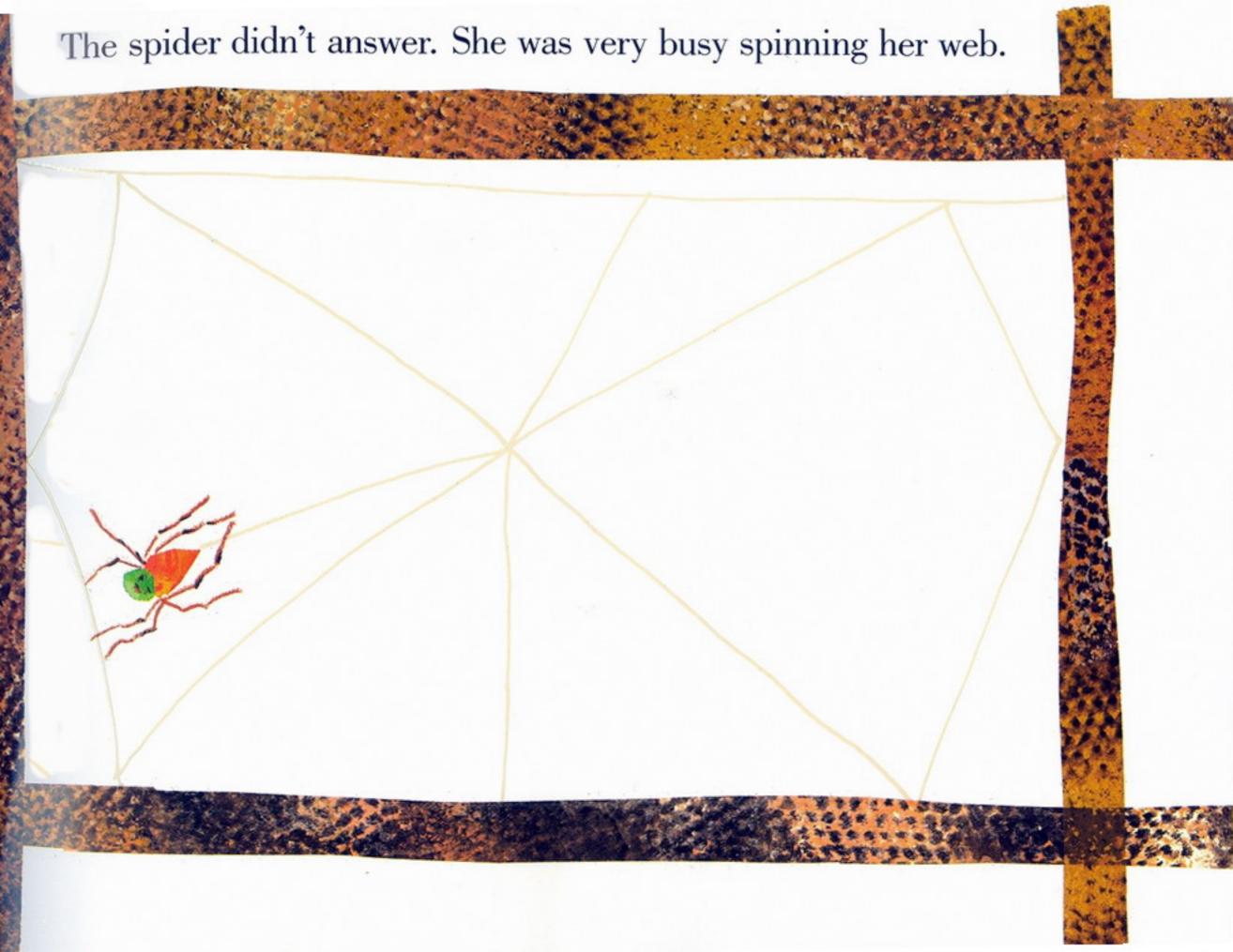
"Moo! Moo!" said the cow. "Want to eat some grass?"





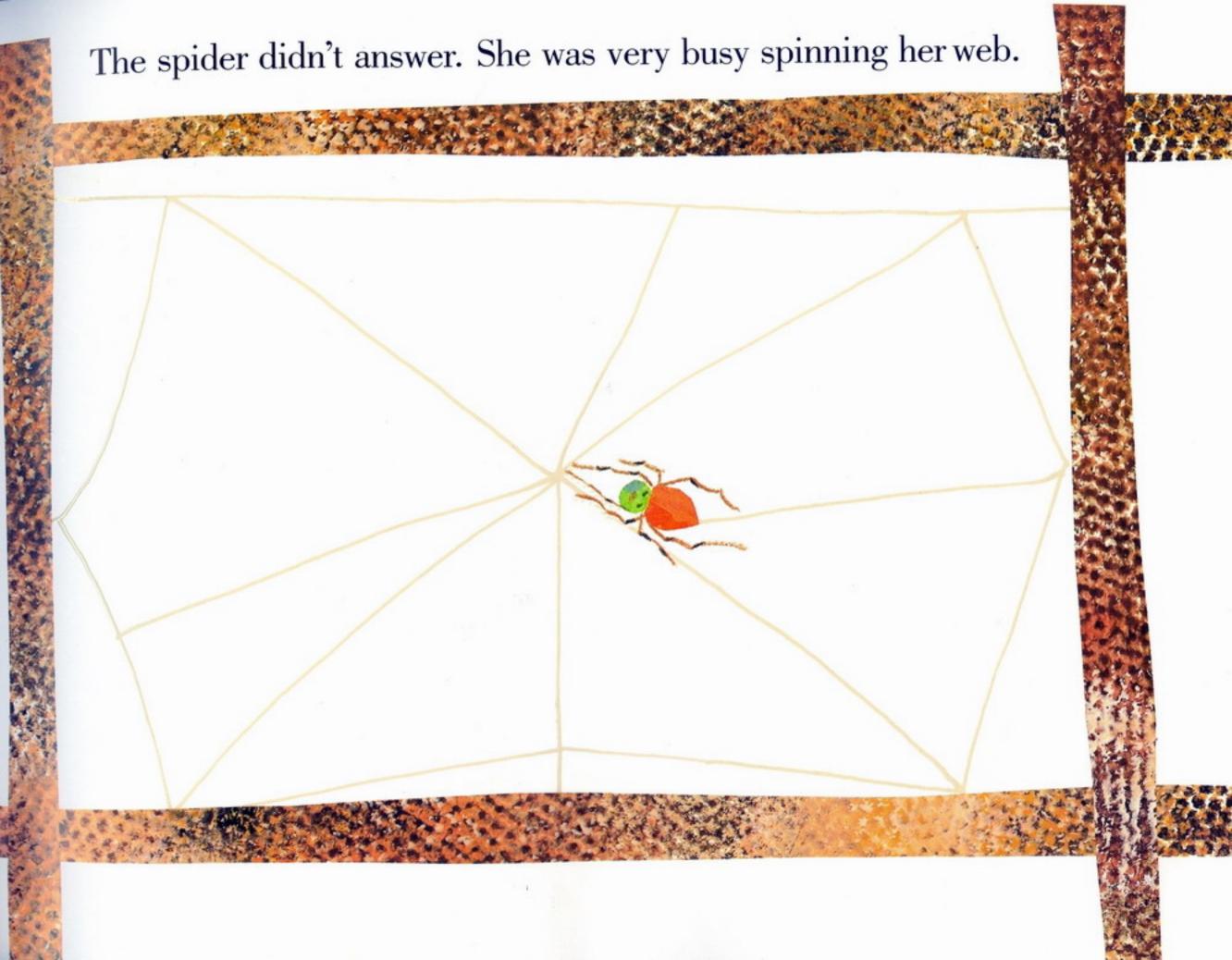
"Baa! Baa!" bleated the sheep. "Want to run in the meadow?"



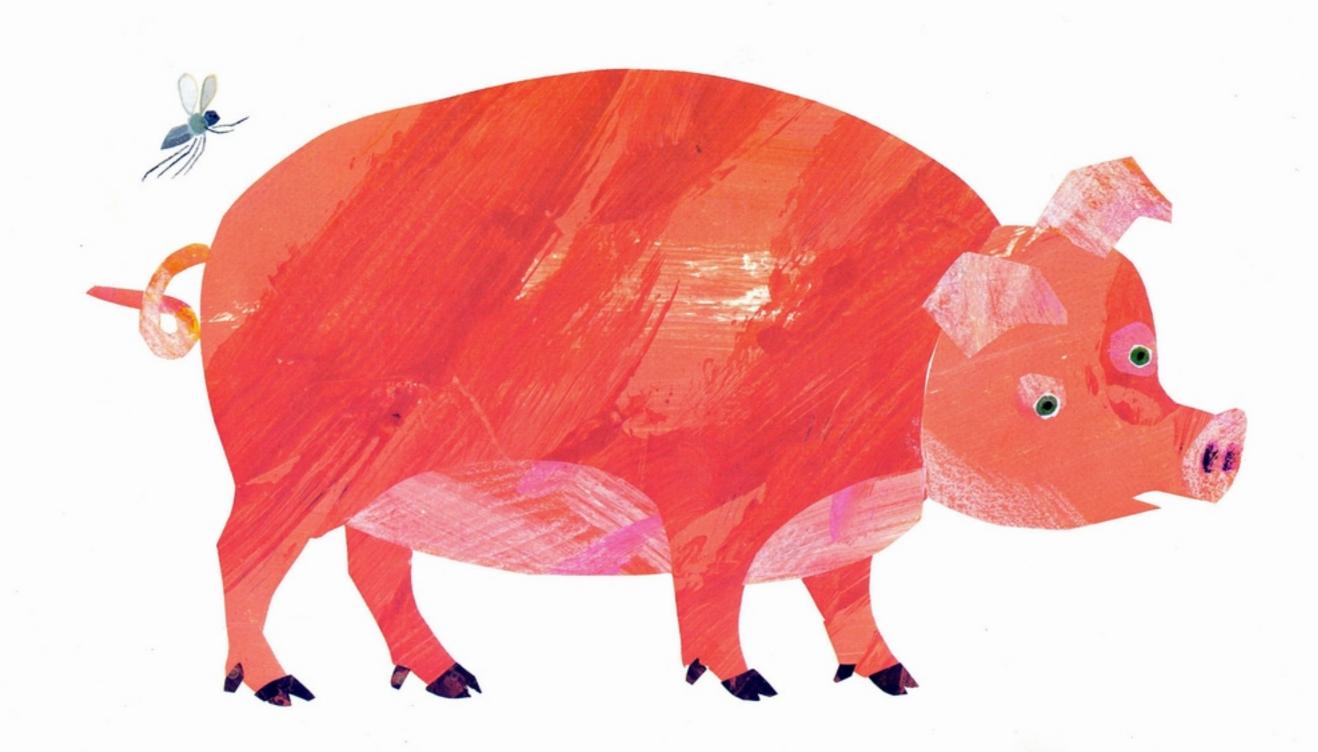


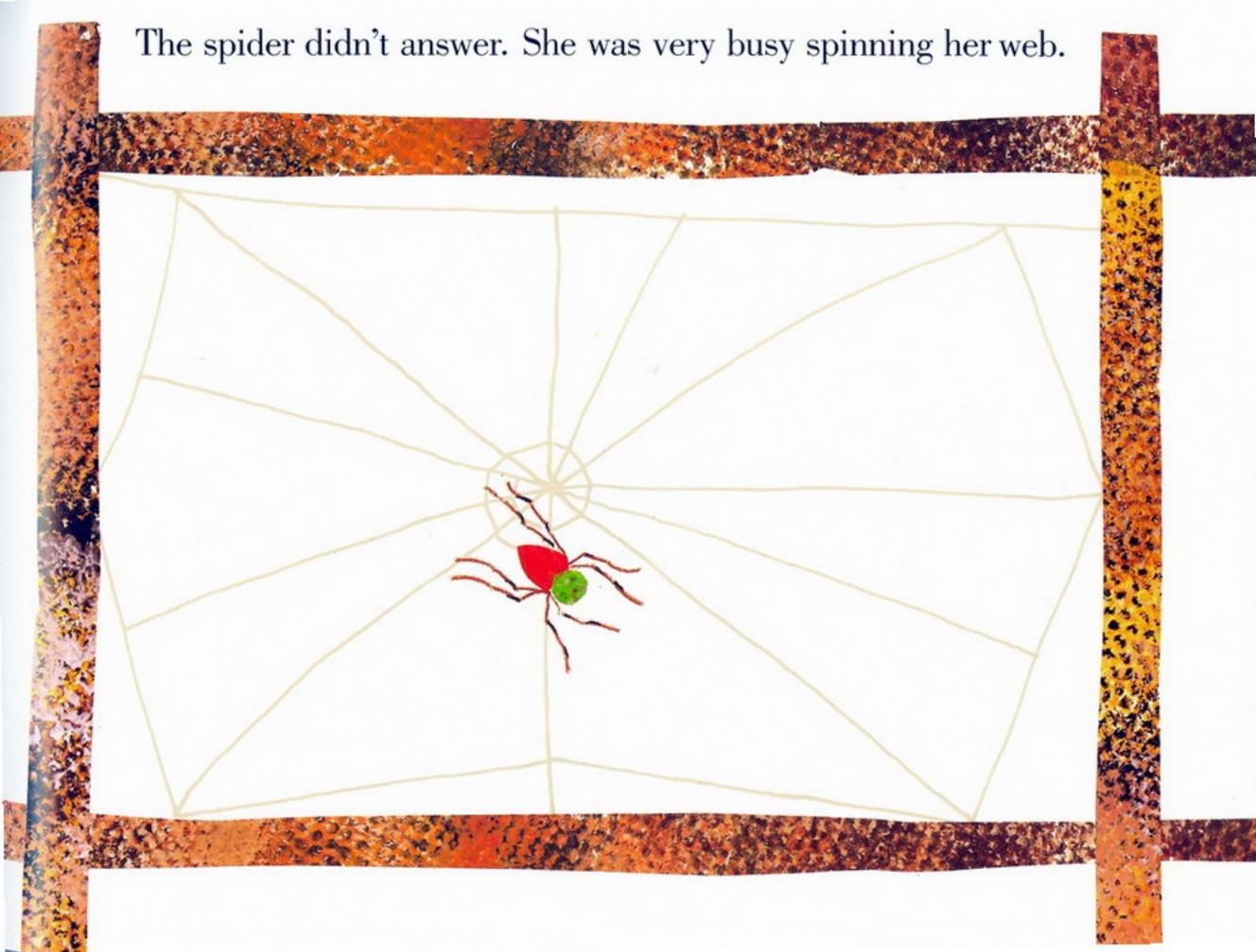
"Maa!" said the goat. "Want to jump on the rocks?"





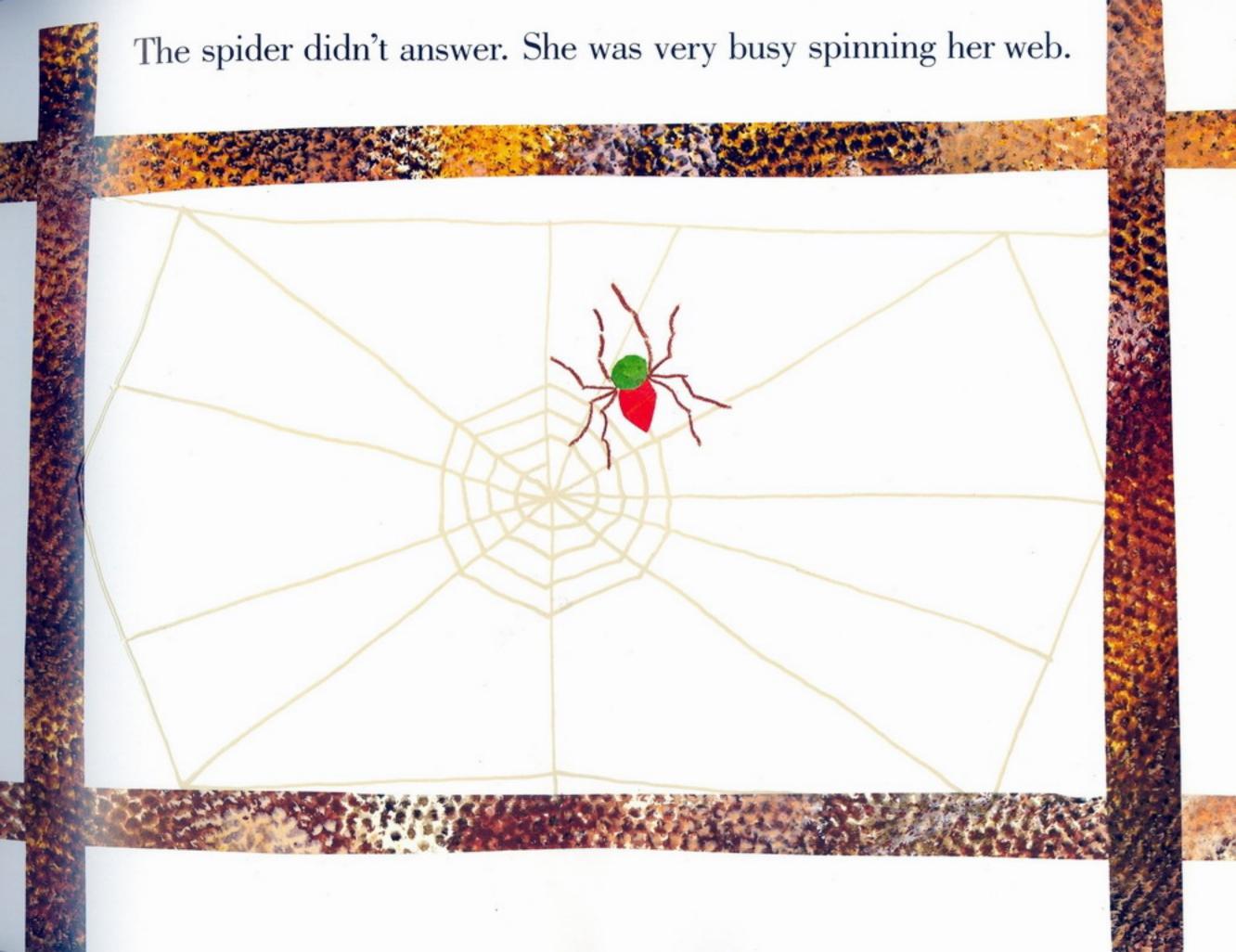
"Oink!" grunted the pig. "Want to roll in the mud?"





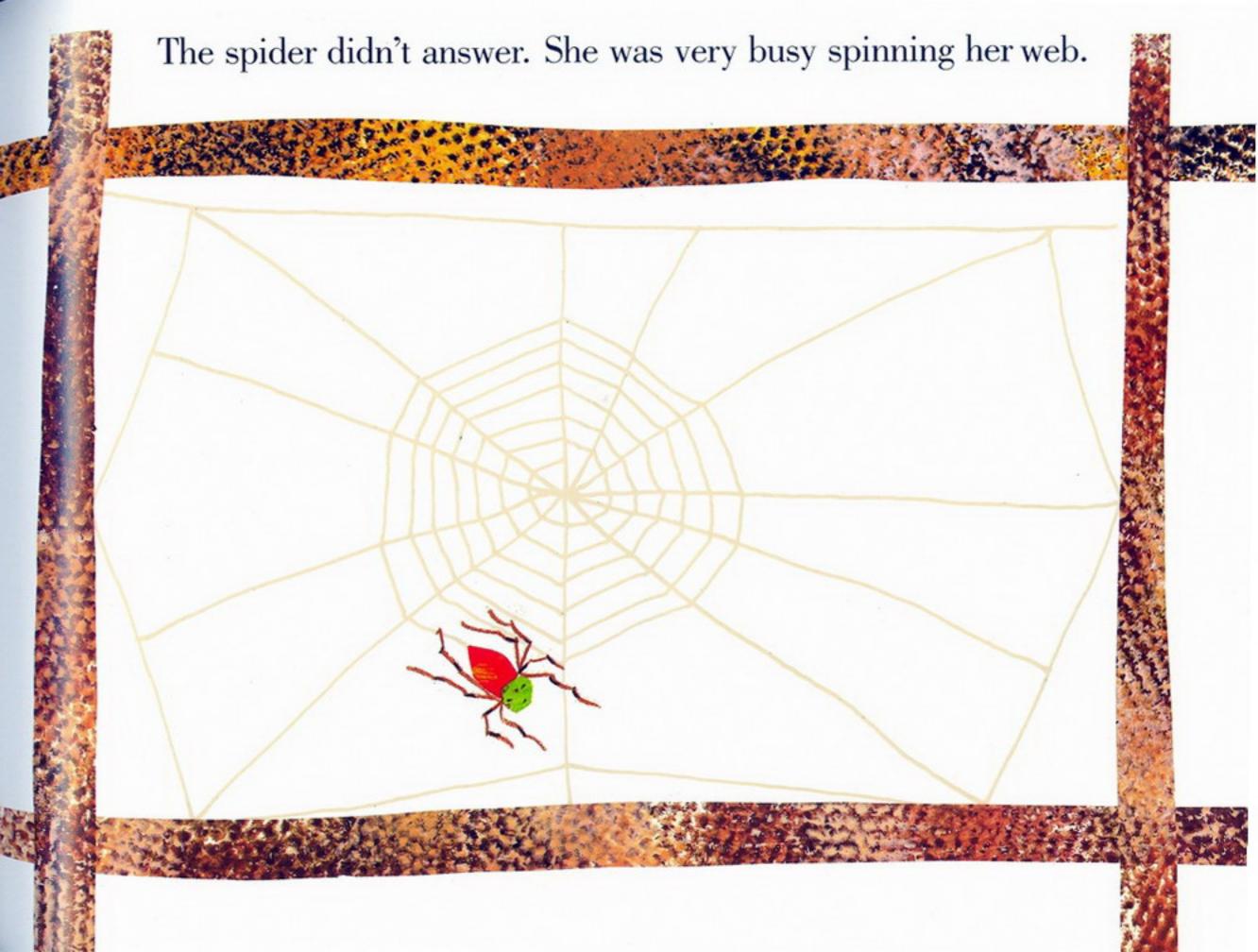
"Woof! Woof!" barked the dog. "Want to chase a cat?"





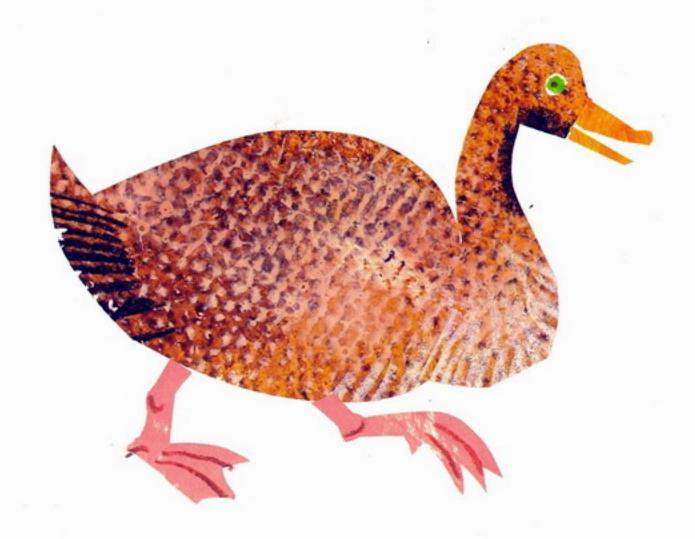
"Meow! Meow!" cried the cat. "Want to take a nap?"

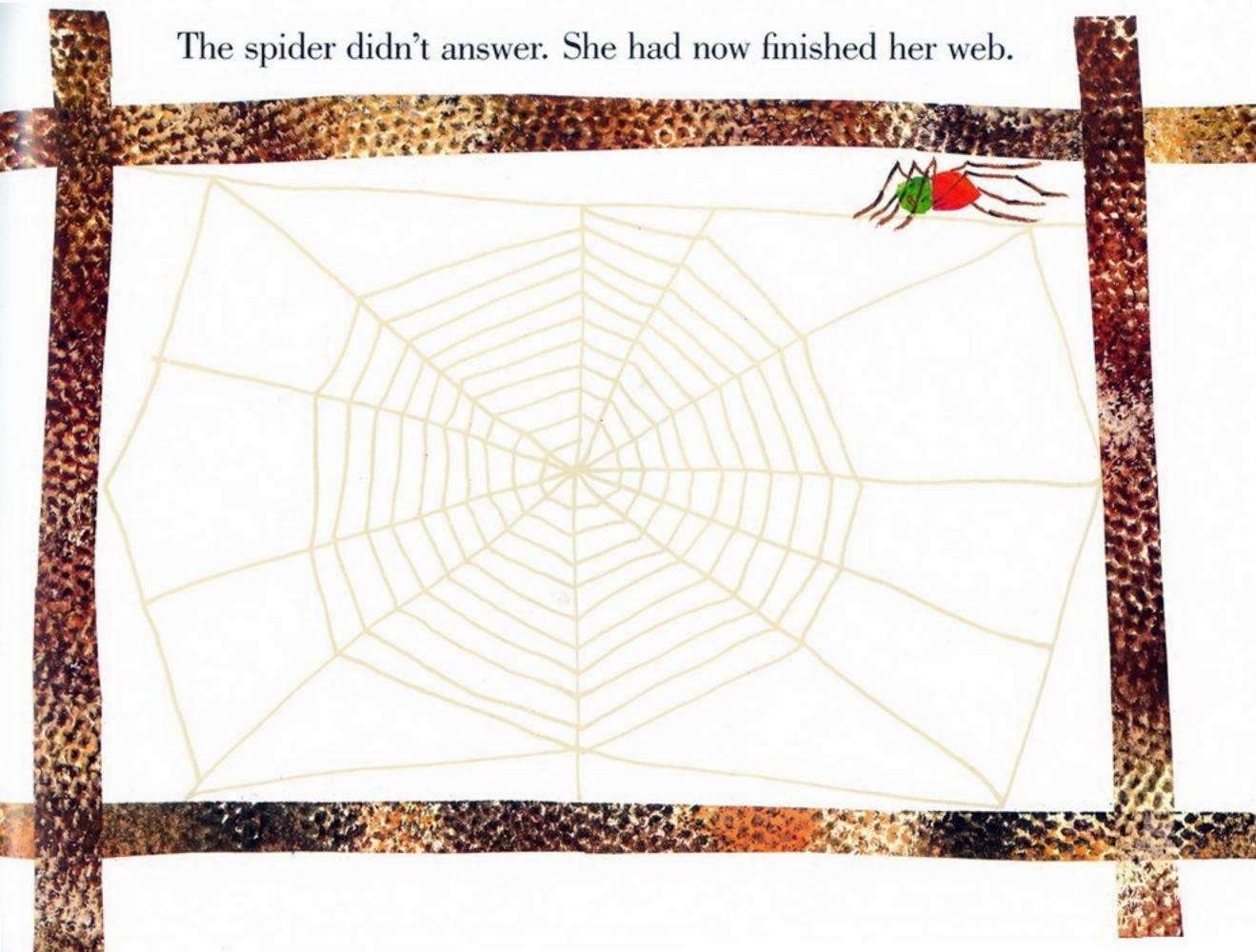




"Quack! Quack!" called the duck. "Want to go for a swim?"

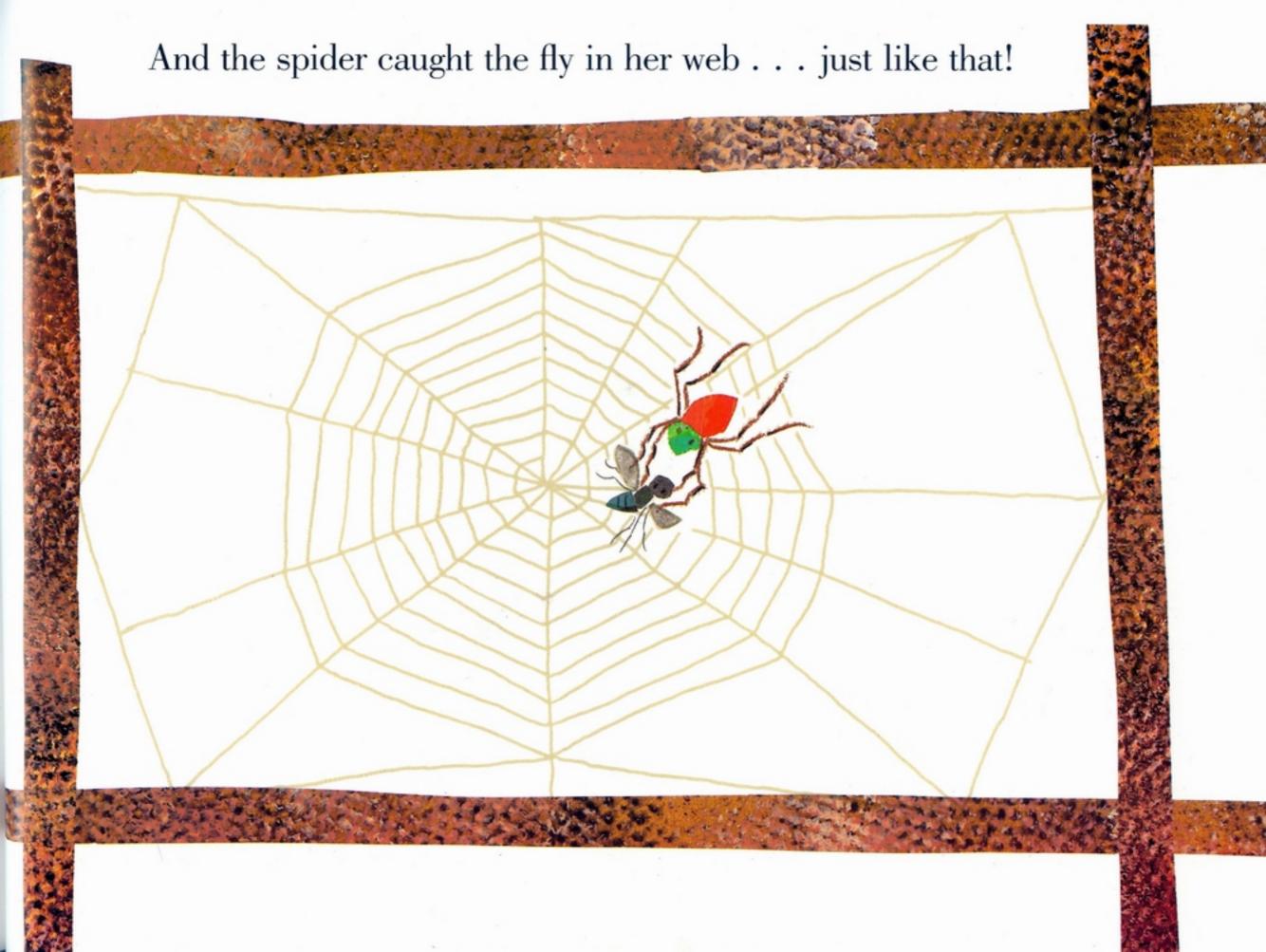






"Cock-a-doodle do!" crowed the rooster. "Want to catch a pesty fly?"





"Whoo? Whoo?"
asked the owl.
"Who built this
beautiful web?"
The spider
didn't answer.
She had
fallen asleep.

It had been a very, very busy day.





Pictures to feel as well as to see while you hear or read G613.3 the story by Eric Carle, creator of The Very Hungry Caterpillar. ax78 This edition is only available for RL1 002-006 Visit us on the web at www.scholastic.com distribution through the school market. SCHOLASTIC INC.