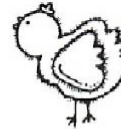


Tippy-Toe Chick, GO!

What great idea will Little Chick have?



Every morning when the dew had dried, Hen took her chicks to the garden for their favorite treat - sweet itty-bitty beans and potato bugs. Hen, Big Chick, and Middle Chick next, with Little Chick trailing along behind. Stopping to wonder at this and that. Then running, *tippy-toe, tippy-toe*, to catch the rest. Across the yard. Into the garden to eat, eat, eat. Every day, every day of the week.

Till ONE day -

RUFF-RUFF-RUFF-RUFF-RUFF!

A big, grumpy dog came running their way, barking and growling at the end of a rope. Hen jumped back and pulled her chicks near. "There's no safe way to the beans today. We'll just have to wait for the chicken feed."

All three chicks said, "Bleck!" and frowned.

"We're hungry!"

"You PROMISED!"

"We DID our chores!"

Hen sighed. "But we'll NEVER get past a dog like that."

Big Chick said, "Wait. I'LL take care of this." He slowly took a step toward Dog. "Now listen," he called. "We won't hurt you. We're just going to the garden for an itty-bitty treat."

RUFF-RUFF-RUFF-RUFF-RUFF!