

Pickled Ink

Laurie Stansfield

Brenda's Revenge



Sarah Tagholm 🐾 Laurie Stansfield









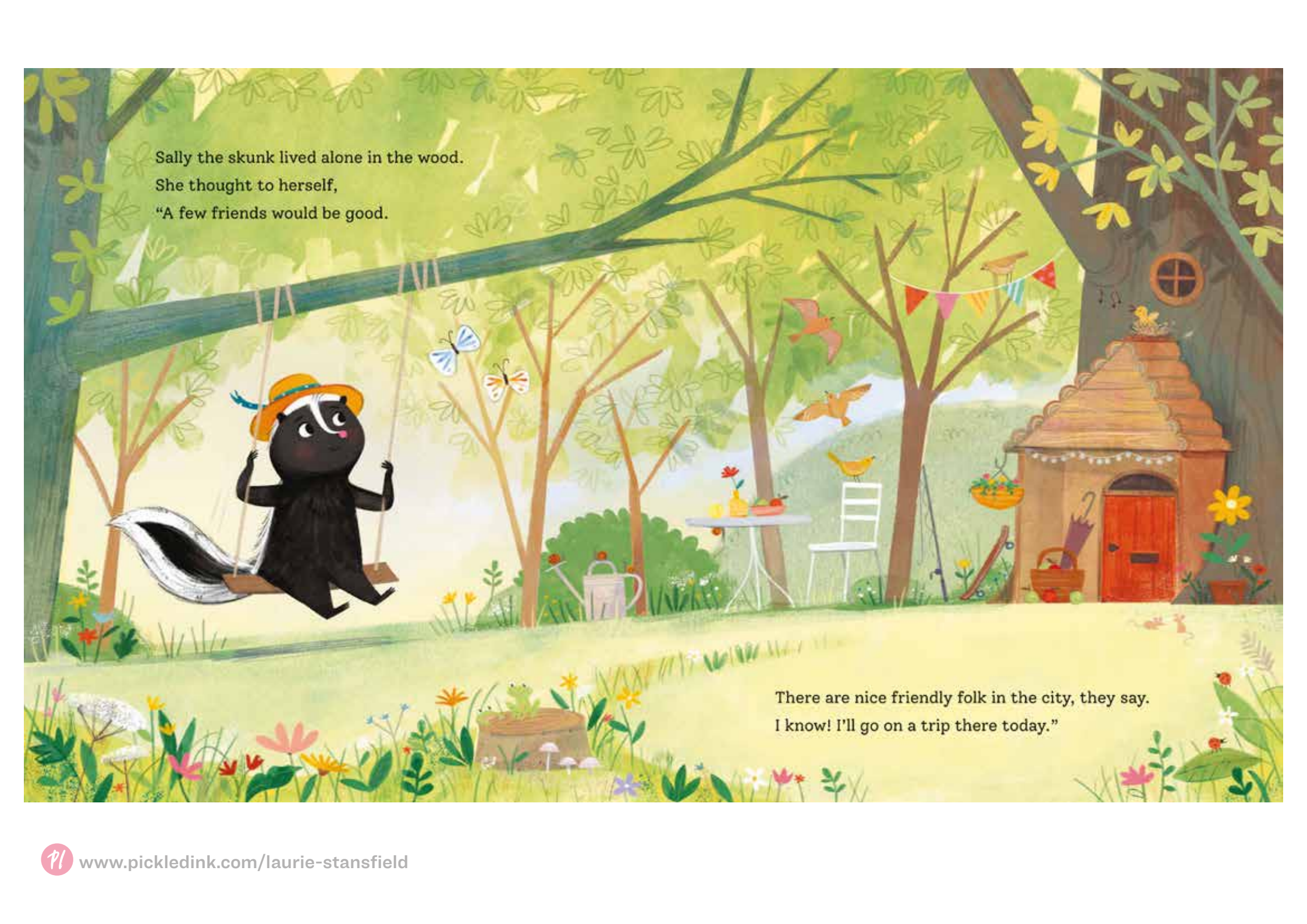




PETER BENTLY LAURIE STANSFIELD

SKUNK! SKEDADDLE!





Sally the skunk lived alone in the wood.
She thought to herself,
"A few friends would be good."

There are nice friendly folk in the city, they say.
I know! I'll go on a trip there today."



When Sally arrived in the city at last
She saw lots of people skedaddling fast.

She stopped a policeman to ask him the way,
But he simply cried, "Skunk!" and skedaddled away.



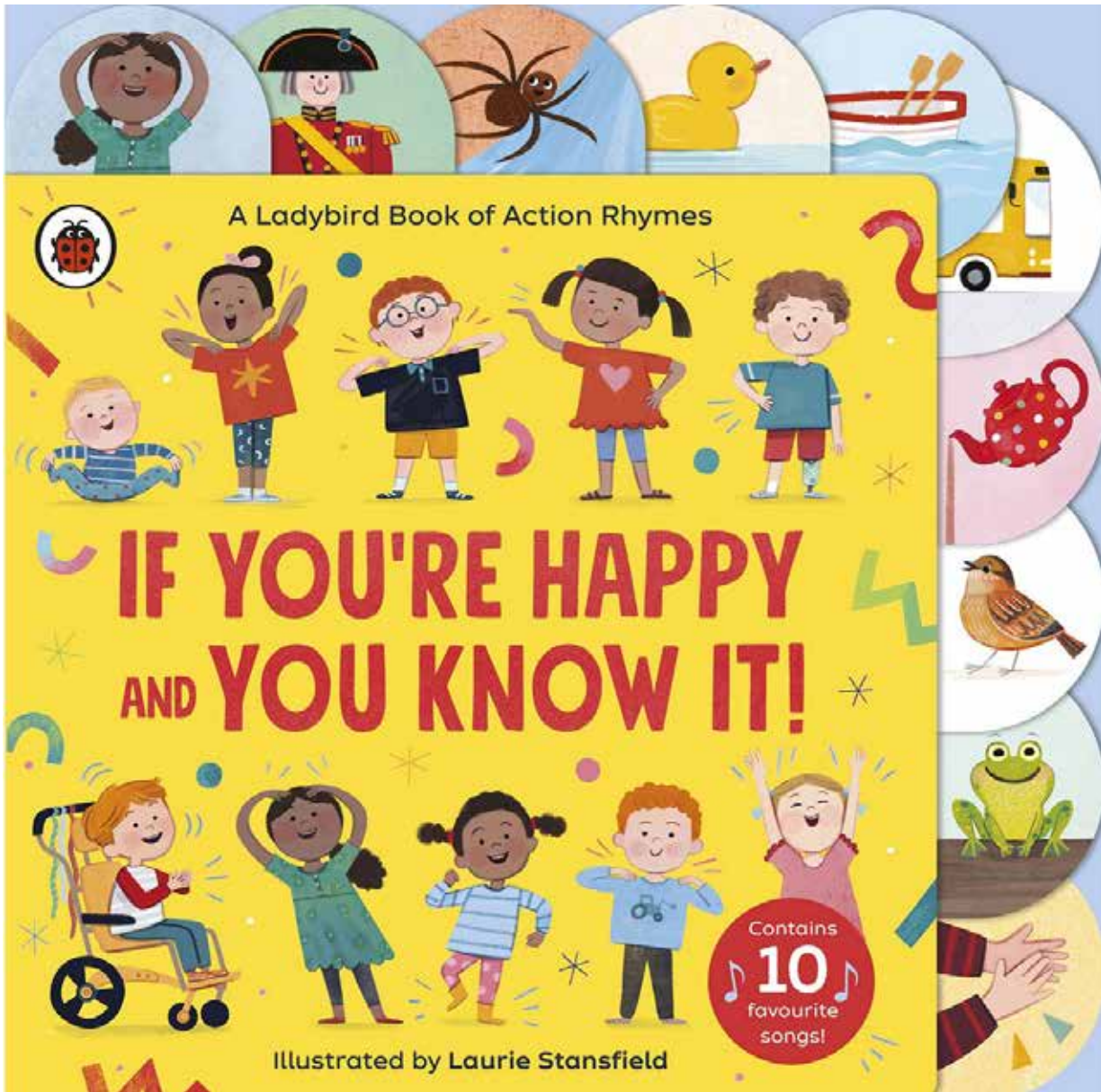
She went to a cafe and ordered a juice.

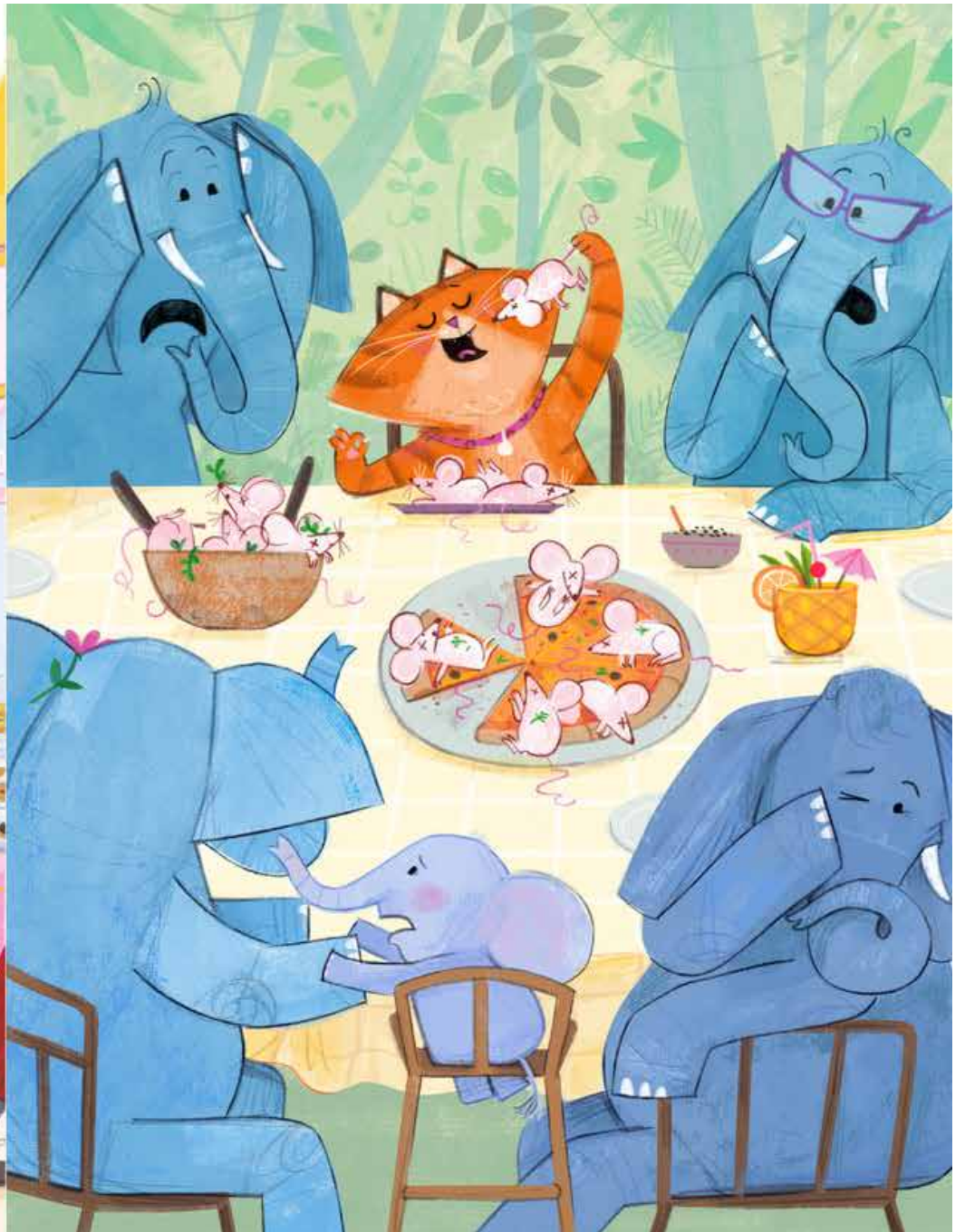
“A skunk!” wailed the people. “Skedaddle! Vamoose!”



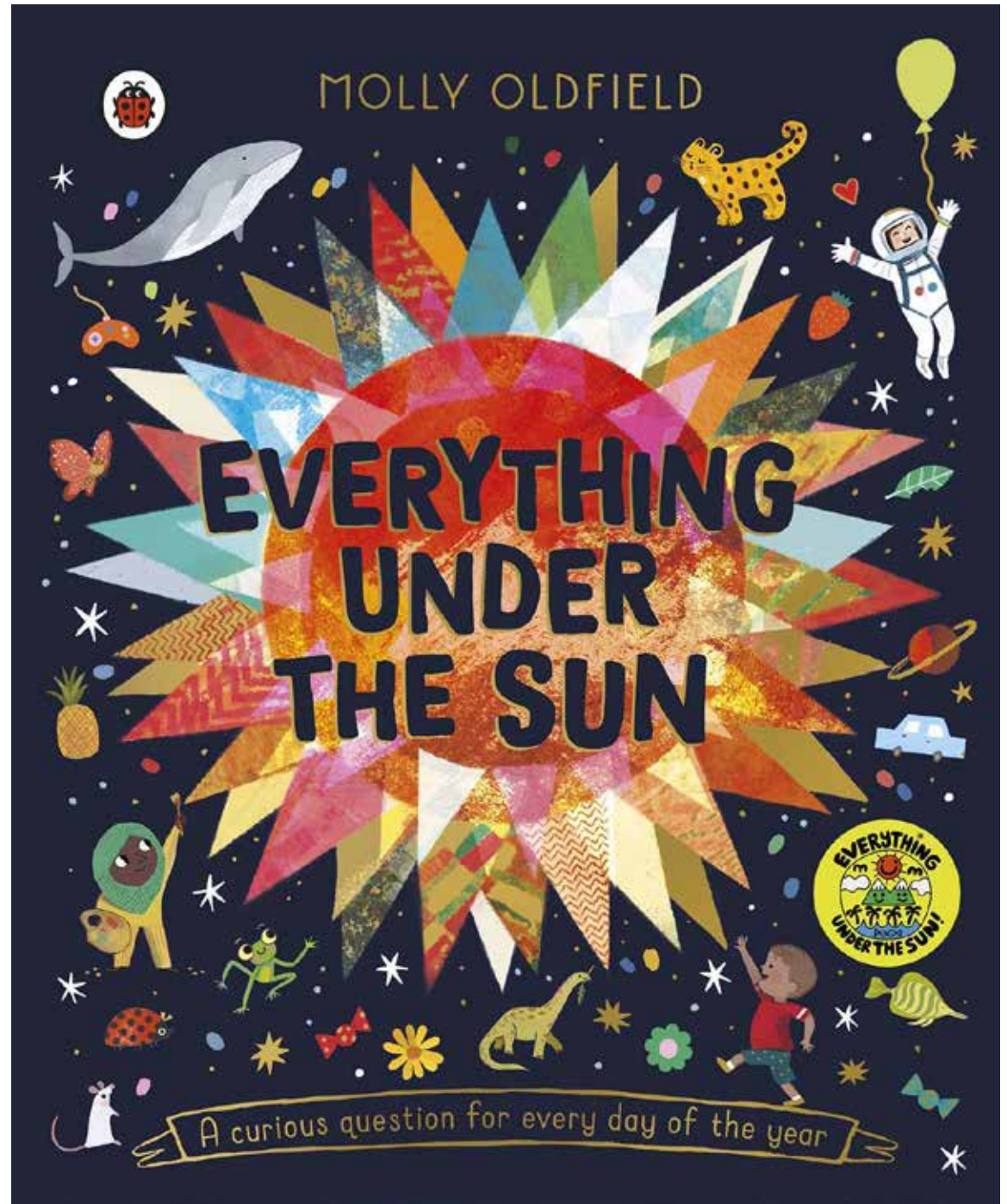
In the library, folks gave her horrified looks, whispered “Skedaddle!” and fled from their books.

Whenever she cheerfully smiled and said, “Hi!” “Skedaddle! A skunk!” was the only reply.











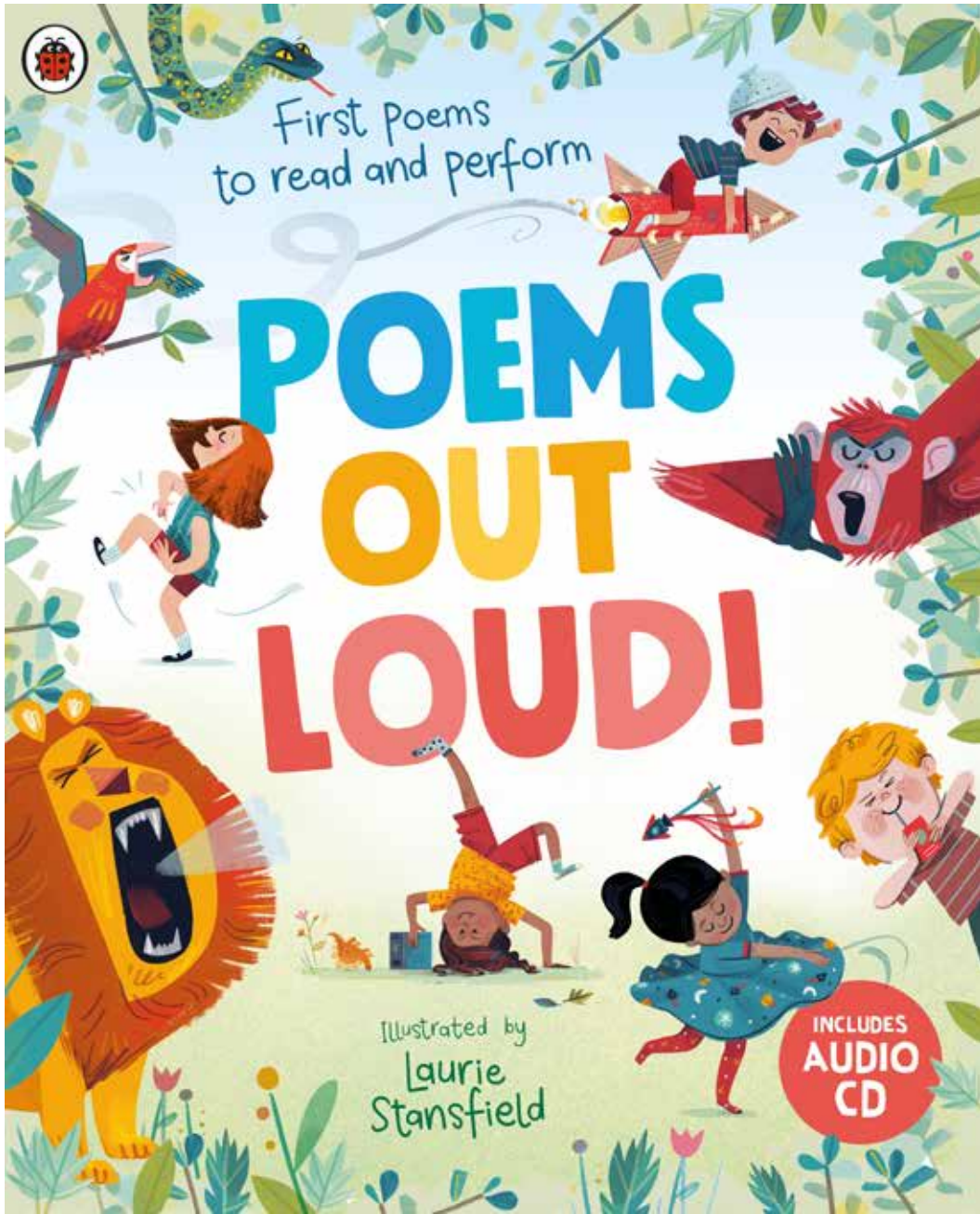












A colorful illustration of a boy in a red jacket and blue hat blowing leaves. The leaves are flying through the air, creating a large, swirling cloud of autumn foliage. A dog is sitting in a pile of leaves on the ground. The scene is set outdoors with some grass visible at the bottom.

Milo the Leaf Blower

Milo is a Leaf Blower,
He blows every single leaf,
They spin and twirl and hit the ground –
He catches three leaves in his teeth.

The golden leaves lie in a pile,
They cover Milo's nose –
No matter how much Milo blows
They pile up on his toes.

Milo blows and blows the leaves,
The orange and the red,
But if the wind blows north to west –
They pile up on his head!

Chrissie Gittins

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Grow UP!

Every day
in every way
I grow
a little more

Older, higher,
wider too –
and further
from the floor

My head,
my hands,
my knees,
my nose,
my teeth,
my tongue,
my toes . . .

So steadily
so silently
my body
slowly

GROWS!

James Carter



Brussha brush.
Scrubbba scrub.





Happy birthday to you
Happy birthday to you!





