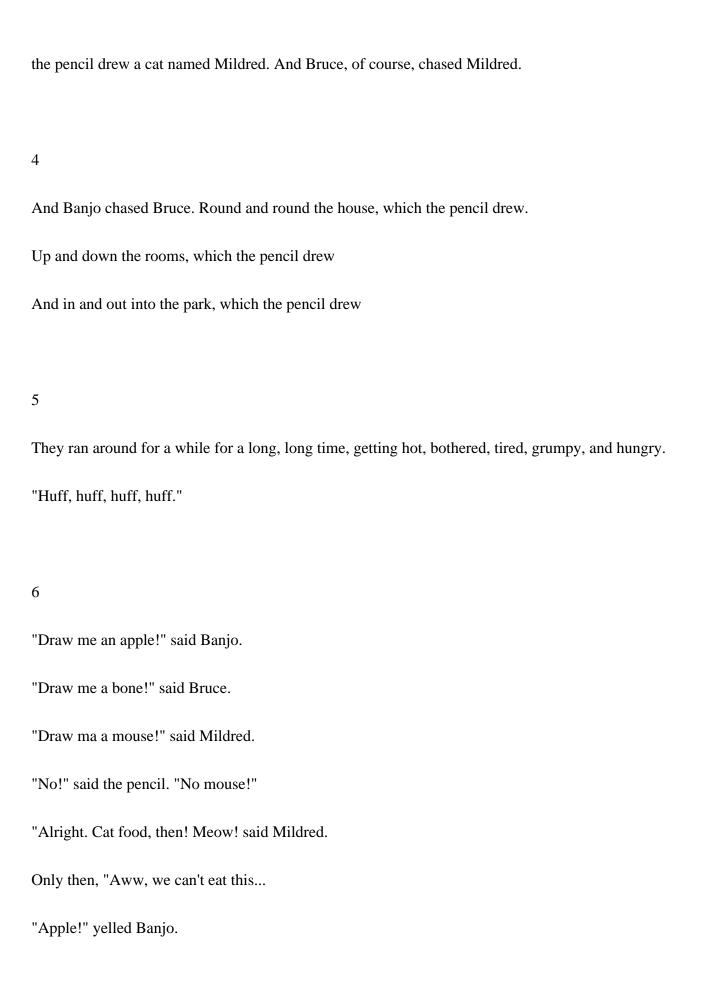
The	by the English
Summer Camp	·

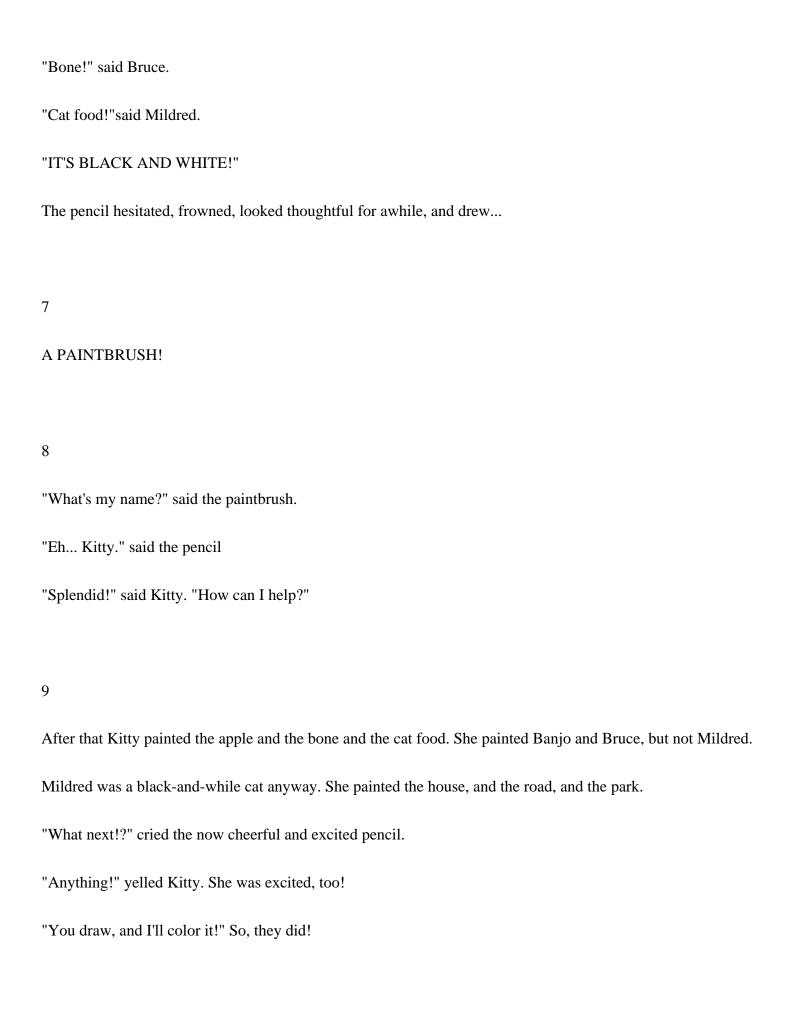
1.	Noun
2.	Noun
3.	Noun
4.	Noun
5.	Noun
6.	Noun
7.	Name
8.	Noun
9.	Name
10.	Animal
11.	Animal

Once there was a, a lonely little, and nothing else. It lay there, which was nowhere
n particular, for a long time. Then one day that little began to move, shivered slightly, quivered
omewhat and began to draw.
he <u>Noun</u> drew a <u>Noun</u> .
What's my name?" said the
Eh Name ." said the Noun .
Good!" said Name, "Draw me a Animal!"
The pencil drew a
What's my name? " said the dog.
Eh Bruce." said the pencil.
Excellent!" said Bruce "Draw me a cat!"
The pencil hesitated.
Please?" said Bruce.

The \_\_\_\_\_\_ by the English Summer Camp

So





Banjo got a little sister named Elsie. And a mom and dad named Mr. and Mrs., some grandmas and grandpas, 3
or 4 cousins, and an uncle Charlie.
Bruce got a friend, and dog named Polly. And a ball.
11
"What's my name?" said the ball.
"Don't be silly!" said the pencil.
The ball made a sad face.
"Alright then Sebastian." said the pencil.
12
The all of a sudden trouble!
Banjo kicked Sebastian. "Oh!"
Into the air and broke a window.
Polly ran off with Bruce's bone.
"What's my name?" said the bone.

One of Mildred's kittens, which she had just asked for, got stuck up a tree.

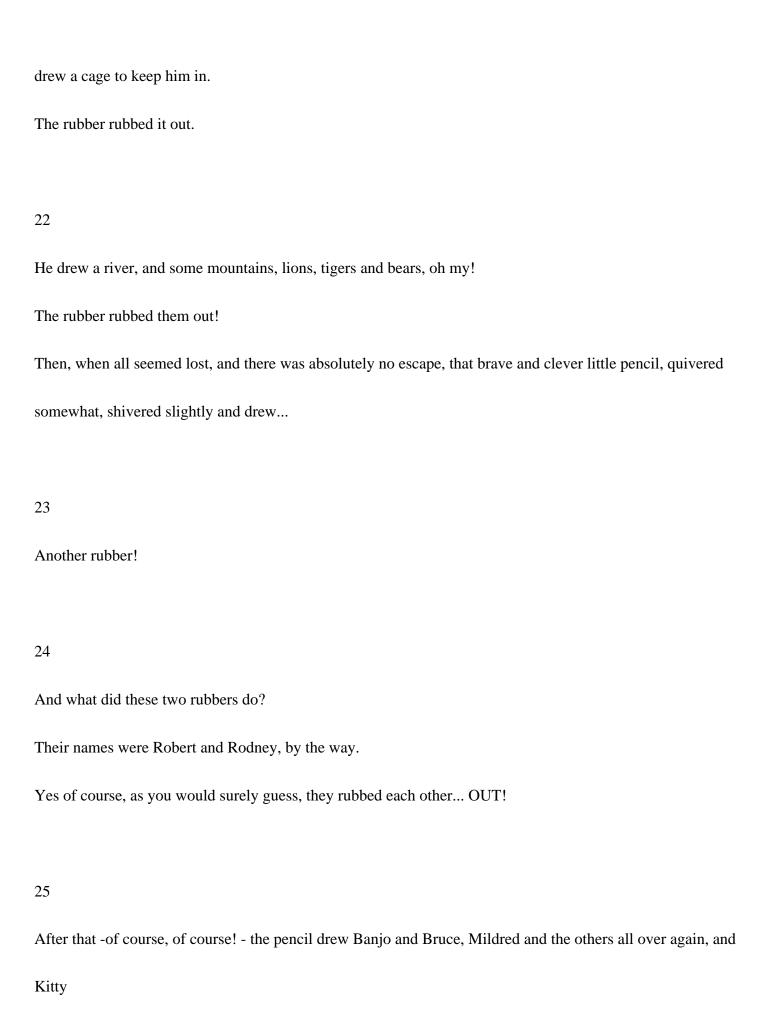
EVERYBODY was grumpy and started to complain.
"This hat looks silly!' said Mrs.
"My ears are too big!" said Mr.
" I shouldn't be smoking a pipe!" said grandpa.
"Get rid of these ridiculous trainers!" said Elsia
The pencil hesitated. frowned, looked worried for a while, wavered somewhat, and drew
14
A RUBBER.
15
After that the rubber, as you might expect, rubbed things out. Hats and ears and such. The pencil and the
paintbrush drew and painted them again. Everybody was HAPPY.
16
Only then, more trouble. The rubber rubbed other things out. He was excited, too. He rubbed the tables out and
the chair out and the rug out. And the front door out. And the house out.
17

He

rubbed the tree out.
And the kitten that was still up it out.
And the other kittens out. And the cousins. And the grandmas. And uncle Charlie. OUT! OUT!!!!
18
He rubbed the road out.
And the park out.
And the sky out.
He rubbed everything. Even Kitty the paintbrush out
19
Now once more there was only the pencil, that lonely little pencil, and nothing else.
20
The rubber kept on coming.
The pencil drew a wall to stop him.
The rubber rubbed it out.

Не

21



- he drew her as well - colored them in.
He put the sun back in the sky, the house back on the road, the kitten back up the tree, the grass back in the park
and a picnic, a lovely brand-new picnic out on the grass. The picnic lasted for a long, long time.
26
Banjo played football with Sebastian.
Oh! And his little cousins.
27
Banjo's dad tried eating a boiled egg named Billy, but it ran off.
And whole colony of ants.
"What are our names?" said the ants, as the came marching across the tablecloth.
"Alice, Alvie, Abraham, Amy, Araminta, Alberic, Algernon, Anastasia, Ada, and Allan.
28
Finally, the sun went down. The eating and the games and the adventures came to a stop.
And everybody went home to bed.

The pencil drew a moon in the sky and some darkening hills. And Kitty, the paintbrush, painted them. He drew a
snug little box with a cozy lining. And Kitty painted that.

30

She painted him too.

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