

THABITAT

ad, rubbed his eyes with his just licked paws. (3) 30

"Oh, where are you hiding?" the grey cat asked.

"I'm right here," the large ^{loud} voice said. "Right where?"

The giraffe asked. "The cat to the grey cat looked at the giraffe. "Oops sorry I touched your leg," the grey cat said to the giraffe.

"He's the one that's complaining." "Not me."

The giraffe said pointing his head toward the side of the stall in the direction of the ~~the~~ ^{one} piece of hay that looked as though walking

up the stall wall. "I would not complain but ~~the~~ ^{my} leg ^{is} the body ^{if} it yelled.

"Attached?" the grey cat ~~is~~ ^{questioned}. "Attached to what?"

"What?" yelled the loud voice yelled. "Attached to Don't bother him ~~eat~~ eat," the giraffe said.

"He's been like that all morning." "The grey cat ~~was~~ ^{was} as the strand of hay appeared to stop and look like it took a seat on the side of the stall wall board a few boards ^{up} from his head.

"You can bend in the grey cat ^{of the piece}." "Don't worry that's not a piece of hay you're talking to."

"He's the walking stick." "Sometimes he's a rabbit in the morning."

The cat glanced over toward the giraffe and the back of the stand of what looked like a bent piece of hay perched upon the board in the stall.

"You a walking stick?" the grey cat asked. "SOUNDS in your eyes grey cat."

"You ever seen a walking stick?"

"How about both?"

"That sounds weird."

"But looks GREAT like the forest General says."

"How do I know I have the right walking stick?"

"Not bent." "Just taking a rest." "What you coming in here for any way?" "Didn't you know it's early?" the walking

stick asked. ~~the walking stick~~ the walking stick bent a little farther over ~~to~~ pulled out a piece of paper. Unfolded it and began to read. The grey cat shook his head ~~and~~ ^{paused} his

rewalking ~~the~~ stick continued to bend a little farther over ~~and~~ ^{at the} his

"How looks though your going to snap?" the giraffee said. "Where'd we get the paper?" the grey cat asked.

"It's not a paper," ~~the~~ walking stick pulled it down ^{over} peered over the top ~~and~~ ^{until} a little tip of a stick

stuck out. "It's a list," the walking stick said. ~~he~~ ^{he} pulled

"A list?" the walking stick said ~~he~~ ^{he} pulled

the paper on both sides really fast! SNAP! SNAP! the

~~about~~ of your business. Paper sounded and pulled it

up so all the grey cat and giraffee saw was the paper. His head was now hidden from their view.

"What's the list?" the grey cat asked. ~~the~~ ^{the} giraffee

before the giraffee could answer ~~he~~ ^{he} ~~is~~ ^{is} none of your

business," the walking stick was peering again over the

top of the paper. "Got your attention?" the walking stick asked. "I speak," the grey cat said. "The walking stick said

"He's crabby in the morning," "Uh huh," the

looking over at the giraffee. "You could be a little more less

giraffee said. "The looked directly at the

crabby in the morning. "The looked directly at the

walking stick put his nose up to the walking stick's

paper. "I hope I don't sneeze," the giraffee said for

him. "Not good to get blown away this morning," ~~the~~ ^{the} walking stick

~~the~~ ^{the} walking stick ~~the~~ ^{the} walking stick ~~the~~ ^{the} walking stick

down the paper to look at the giraffee. "Giraffee?" the stick

"How about both?" the walking stick ~~the~~ ^{the} walking stick

"But looks like the ~~the~~ ^{the} walking stick ~~the~~ ^{the} walking stick

"How do you know ~~the~~ ^{the} walking stick ~~the~~ ^{the} walking stick

"How do you know ~~the~~ ^{the} walking stick ~~the~~ ^{the} walking stick

"How do you know ~~the~~ ^{the} walking stick ~~the~~ ^{the} walking stick

"How do you know ~~the~~ ^{the} walking stick ~~the~~ ^{the} walking stick

"How do you know ~~the~~ ^{the} walking stick ~~the~~ ^{the} walking stick

"How do you know ~~the~~ ^{the} walking stick ~~the~~ ^{the} walking stick

I need some coffee, "the walking stick," "Sorry, honey"

won't let me make coffee in the barn, "the grey cat said.

"And besides ~~how~~ how would you be able to

drink coffee?" "Your walking stick," "The grey cat said"

The walking stick folded up the paper ~~to~~ very

few so small that ~~they~~ he put ~~it~~ it looked

to the grey cat and giraffee as though ~~it~~ it appeared.

~~There~~ "No coffee?" the walking stick ~~stated~~ ^{questioned} Then slumped

but did not bend. "You look a little wickered," the giraffee

said. ~~It's~~ "It's morning and coffee for this

walking stick starts out the day better," the walking stick

stated. ~~It's~~ "Wickered?" he then questioned the giraffee

"It just looks funny," the giraffee said. "From what I see

looking at you "do you look like you a little wickered

because your slumping ~~and~~ "I'm ~~not~~ not ~~that~~ that

hey. ~~It's~~ ~~the~~ ~~walking~~ ~~stick~~ ~~straightened~~ up.

He stood up. ~~From~~ ~~what~~ ~~the~~ ~~giraffee~~ ~~saw~~ From what the

giraffee could see it looked like a small ~~straw~~ straw

standing by itself ~~and~~ in the stall on ~~top~~ top of

~~the~~ the stall board. ~~So~~ "So what are you looking at?"

the walking stick asked. "You," the grey cat stated. "It's just I've

"No?" the walking stick asked. "It's just I've

never had a conversation with a boy before," the grey

cat stated. "Or Aud..." the walking stick said.

"I didn't mean to upset anything," the

~~grey~~ ~~cat~~ ~~said~~ "I choose not to," the giraffee questioned

"What was the hurry?" "Oh!" the grey cat mewed.

"How about both?" "Aud's fine," "That feels weird," the giraffee

"But looks ~~like~~ GRETT like the forested General says," GRETT.

"How do I know I have the right walking stick?"

farmer, "the grey eat said. CRASH! BAHE! Thump! CO!
Thump! Thump! DISON
back

"What was that?" the giraffe asked. The walking stick was hanging on the board. "Dops, sorry." The giraffe said ~~and~~ breathed to hard. "He ~~was~~ watched while she walking stick inched itself up and back on top of the board. APPEAL "Thanks," a PROVE apologize accepted, "the walking stick said. The dark barn door again, "the walking stick said. Thump! Thump! Thump! "There it goes again," the grey eat said. "I'll take a peek," the giraffe said.

~~The giraffe and the grey eat peeked around the corner to see the barn door thump back and forth. They, "No two!" the walking stick said. The giraffe leaved back of the barn. and curved his long neck around~~

the corner of the stall. eyes
got wider ~~and~~ as he gazed
and a small grey eat
peeked its fuzzy little
head around the corner
almost at the same
time. They gazed
down ~~the~~ at the
end in the same
direction.

Thump! Thump!
Thump! MTT's
the barn door again. "The grey eat said.

The giraffe smiled. SMILE! A long black stick tongue curled over the back of ~~the~~ the eat's head. Thump! "the grey eat looked back. The giraffe chuckled.

laws out he hung from the sides. Ah! the grey
saw up at the walking stick, looked down at him
rolled up his ^{original} ~~order~~ ^{order} looked him on the nose
pose

"Ouch!" the grey cat ^{complained} ~~said~~. "What's ^{NOT} ~~that~~ what
your support is say 'bad' the walking stick
said looking down at him. "Newspaper?"
The grey cat questioned. The walking stick straightened
ad himself up combing through his antlers. "Good"
in his pocket pulled SNAP. The paper flipped open
~~and he looked at the paper for a moment~~

and landed in a triangular folded paper upside down in the
form of a paper cap. "Up?" the cat grey & cat asked.
"Hit or boat?" He paused then added still hang on the
wall. "Don't know?" the walking stick asked.

The walking stick trapped the triangle against his forehead.
"Thought?" the walking stick said on a question. The
giraffe snuggled the grey cat's paw with his nose.

"Sneezed?" "Hit?" the walking stick said. Then placed it
on the grey cat's head. "Nope!" the giraffe said. "I
will you quit hanging there!" the walking stick said.

The paper hat slipped and fell to the hay stall floor.
"The walking stick is that hat important to you?" the
grey cat asked. "It contains the list," the giraffe said. The
walking stick laughed and lost his balance. He started to
tumble but caught the edge of the stall wall.

covered and landed back in place between his eyes.

~~The~~ bent ~~sitting~~ "Alright," the walking stick said. ~~The~~ "Take a flying leap over here." The giraffe's eyes

grew bigger. "No!" the giraffe yelled at the grey cat bent ready to leap at him. ~~The~~ ~~the~~

The walking stick stumbled something while he watched the grey cat sit back on the stall board and relax in a sitting position. The giraffe narrowed his eyes looking to see

if he could see the walking stick sitting on his nose. ~~Great~~ ~~Noise~~ ~~not~~

"Walking stick?" the giraffe questioned. ~~Great~~ ~~noise~~ ~~not~~

a sound. "Walking stick?" the giraffe questioned. ~~Great~~ ~~noise~~ ~~not~~

"Just shake your head," the grey cat said & chuckled looking at the giraffe. "Not funny," the walking stick said.

The giraffe laughed. The grey cat's eyes got really big.

"What?" the giraffe asked in a panic. "Not funny," the walking stick said.

The walking stick said. The grey cat chuckled. "I thought

we finally fell off didn't you?" and chuckled again.

"Not funny," the walking stick said. The giraffe

placed his head up to the board where the cat sat

perched. "Can you do me a favor?" the giraffe said.

"Yes," they both replied in ~~unison~~ unison. "Don't do

that," the giraffe said. "I don't want to search

for him in the hay." "No lost needles or walking

sticks in the hay stack." "Oh." The giraffe noticed

the walking stick walking out on to ~~the~~ his nose

"I see you," the walking stick said and waved ~~at~~ ~~the~~ ~~giraffe~~

"He's smiling walking stick," the grey cat said.

The walking stick laughed. "Not so grumpy, now?" ~~the giraffe~~

asked.

Walking stick to take a look. ~~It~~ "No!" yelled the giraffee keeping his head straight without tilting it down. "Yes, I do need that list," the walking

stick yelled now standing a few inches in front of

this eyes so he could see him on the giraffees nose.

The giraffee chuckled. "So, you need your list?" the

giraffee said "and I need the grey eat not to jump

on me." The walking stick shook his finger in front

of the giraffees eyes. "Walking stick?" the grey

eat ~~said~~ asked. ~~the walking stick~~ "What?" the

W.S. yelled over the side of his nose. "What you

doing?" ~~What do you~~ "I'm waving my finger

in front of the giraffee," the W.S. said.

"I can't see it," the grey eat said. "I

can't see it on his nose yet," the W.S. said.

"No!" the giraffee yelled. "Don't you jump

on my nose!" the W.S. shook his finger back

and forth in front of giraffees eyes. "Walking

stick?" the giraffee said. "Yes," the W.S.

~~It~~ "I don't want the grey eat on my nose,"

the giraffee said. "He's not going to fit!"

The walking stick walked back down to the middle of

his eyes and sat down. Silence. Bam! Bam!

Bam! The barn door slammed back and forth.

on. The grey cat licked his paws and his face and combed his face before pawing the giraffe's head. "He's not on your nose," he said in observation. "And he's not in your ear and on the top of your head." "Wait, let me ~~see~~ look through your neck hair." "The might be there." The grey cat licked his paws again, ~~and~~ he combed his own face. Then licked his paws again and gently ~~started~~ jumped onto the giraffe's nose peched his back paws gently on the top of his nose with his belly exposed to the cat and began to reach over ~~and~~ pet the top of his head separating the hair on his head and down his ~~hair~~ mane.

"Nope, not here," he said. ~~As~~ as he gently looked through. The grey cat ~~lift~~ another section in his mane reaking over the top. "Walking stick you in there?" "Walking stick." "Walking stick." "Walking stick, I know your here some where." "Hello, Walking Stick!"

"Check the left side I feel something moving up ~~there~~ near close by your paw," the giraffe ~~see~~ told him. The cat ~~the~~ stood carefully on his nose balancing as not to let out his ~~voice~~ status. The cat gently ~~batted~~ bent and backed up looked into the giraffe's eyes. With a sad frown he shook his head and said, "Nope, he's not there." "Guess you fit up on my nose," "Huh?" the giraffe ~~base~~ said. "Walking stick!" the grey cat yelled. "Walking stick!" the giraffe yelled.

BAM! BAM! the barn door slammed against the board. "Hello!" the ~~giraffe~~ ~~in~~ the hall of the board hall says. "Hello!" a loud yell from beyond the stall.

Too much SNAP! the giraffe commented ~~the~~
the giraffe's head ^{slightly} looking down at grey goose on the grass. The giraffe

asked as he watch grey goose dust himself off!

"Meow!" "Meow!" ~~the~~ the grey cat purred getting

gill perched on top of the giraffe's head. ~~the~~ Hey,

my best! the walking stick yelled "Don't forget my

best!" The walking stick hopped ~~at~~ the cat off

the cat's head onto the giraffe's nose looked over the

side and shook his finger at him. ~~the~~ "Walking

stick what are you doing?" the grey cat ~~asked~~

giraffe asked in vision. ~~the~~ "I'm ~~shaking~~ shaking

my finger at grey goose, the walking stick said,

"The cat can't see that ~~and~~ ^{little finger} neither can we, "

the cat meowed. "But I'll tell him!"

~~the~~ The grey goose walking stick shook his finger

at you ~~the~~ the cat meowed and ~~pointed~~ ~~his~~

licked his paw and cleaned his face. "Hop back

on." "Let's get going." ~~the~~ "Meow!"

The grey cat licked his paw and cleaned his

face again. ~~the~~ "Say tick! tick!" the giraffe

said when you shake your finger. "It's been

years so small we can't see your finger. ~~the~~ "Hop

It will help us know when you ~~shaking~~ your

finger." The giraffe chuckled and smiled. ~~the~~

The walking stick walked back up on the top of the

giraffe's nose ~~the~~ towards his eyes. ~~the~~

Claws out he hung from the sides. Ah! the grey
came up at the walking stick. The grey
cat said "The walking stick looked down at him
rolled up his ^{front} paw and looked him on the nose
pose

"Ouch!" the grey cat ^{was puzzled} ~~said~~ "What's that
you soft to say 'bed' the walking stick
said looking down at him. "The newspaper?"
The grey cat questioned. The walking stick straightened
and himself up combing through his outstuck. "Good"
in his pocket pulled SNAP! The paper flipped open
~~and landed in a triangular folded paper form~~

and landed in a triangular folded paper upside down in the
form of a paper cap. "Pop?" the cat grey & cat asked.
"Hit or boat?" He paused then added still hang on the
wall. "Don't know?" the walking stick asked.

The walking stick tapped the triangle against his fore head.
"Thought?" the walking stick said and questioned. The
giraffe snuggled the grey cat's paw with his nose. "The giraffe
~~snuggled~~ "Choo!" "Choo!" "Choo!" The giraffe
sneezed. "Hit" the walking stick said. Then placed it
on the grey cat's head. "Nope!" the giraffe said.

"Will you quit hanging there!" the walking stick said.
The paper hat slipped and fell to the hay stall floor.
"The walking stick is that hat important to you?" the
grey cat asked. "It contains the list," the giraffe said. The
walking stick laughed and lost his balance. He started to
tumble but caught the edge and bent himself to sit
the stall wall

How do I know I have the right walking stick?

~~the~~ Oh no! Oh no! The grey cat sneezed. ~~It~~ blowing the walking stick in midair. "They!"

The walking stick yelled. The giraffe laughed and blew him up ward. The walking stick ^{stick} tumbled and floated in the air. "Brrr brrrr!" The walking stick flew over

and landed on top of the giraffe's nose and walking up ^{at} his nose looking in both eyes. "Nice to see you too!" the walking stick said. The giraffe laughed then giggled while the grey cat still clung to the stall wall.

"Need assistance?" the giraffe asked the grey cat.

"A little cross eyed?" the grey cat asked. "I

lost ~~the~~ the walking stick," the walking stick ^{commented}

~~There~~ I'll help you out, the walking stick was going

to reply. ~~the~~ the walked to the end of the giraffe's

nose and bent to sit. "Don't!" ~~the~~ the grey cat yelled

"No worries." Really, no worries! the giraffe said. ^{holding} his breath. The breath very slow through his mouth in and out.

"They!" the walking stick said. "Climb up on the

top ~~of~~ of the stall wall!" ^{Point at to the giraffe on the stall wall} "Yes that's where I

was at!" the walking stick said. ^{Point at to the giraffe} The giraffe kept

holding his breath. "The giraffe needs to breathe

take a walk back," the grey cat said as he climbed

the board to where the walking stick had been sitting.

The walking stick ^{pointed} patted the giraffe's

nose ^{and} watched ^{as} the very large eyes narrowed

together as he walked back to take a seat. "Hblaw!"

The giraffe let out a huge breath and the walking stick

powered and landed back in place between his eyes

~~he~~ bent ~~to~~ sitting. "Alright," the walking stick said.

~~he~~ Take a flying leap over here. "The giraffe's eyes

grew bigger. "No!" the giraffe yelled at the

grey eat bent ready to leap at him. ~~the~~ ~~the~~

The walking stick grumbled something while he watched

the grey eat sit back on the stall board and relax in a sitting

position. The giraffe narrowed his eyes looking to see

if he could see the walking stick sitting on his nose.

"Walking stick?" the giraffe questioned. No ~~noise~~ ~~not~~ ~~at~~ ~~all~~

a sound. "Walking stick?" the giraffe questioned. ~~He~~ ~~was~~ ~~not~~ ~~at~~ ~~all~~

"Lost shake your head," the grey eat said & chuckled. ~~He~~ ~~was~~ ~~not~~ ~~at~~ ~~all~~

at the giraffe. "Not funny," the walking stick said.

The giraffe laughed. The grey eat's eyes got really big.

"What?" the giraffe asked in a pause. "Not funny,"

the walking stick said. The grey eat chuckled. "Thought

we finally fell off didn't you?" and chuckled again.

"Not funny," the walking stick said. The giraffe

placed his head up to the board where the cat sat

perched. "Can you do me a favor?" the giraffe said.

"Yes," they both replied in ~~unison~~ unison. "Don't do

that," the giraffe said. "I don't want to search

for him in the hay. ~~the~~ "No lost needles or walking

sticks in the hay stack. "Or!" The giraffe noticed

the walking stick walking out on to ~~the~~ his nose

"I see you," the walking stick said and waved ~~at~~ ~~the~~ ~~giraffe's~~ ~~eyes~~

"That's swifto walking stick," the grey eat said.

The walking stick laughed. "Not so growpie, now?" ~~the giraffe~~ ~~asked.~~

The giraffee chuckled, "Can you get my ~~the~~ triangular paper I dropped?" the walking stick asked. ~~The~~ The grey cat set up ~~and~~ ~~the~~ ~~walked~~ ~~stood~~ ~~with~~ ~~the~~ ~~stick~~ ~~up~~ ~~on~~ the stall board ready to take a leap down toward the hay in the stall. "I'll get it for you," he said. ~~The~~ Trump;

~~The~~ The giraffee looked down at the hay in the stall. The giraffee tilted his head downward and as he did so saw the walking stick glide to ~~the~~ the end of his nose. "Duck!" the giraffee yelled. The walking

stick hung on the end of his nose. "Don't look down!" the walking stick yelled. "Look up!" "Way up." "You're up!" The giraffee tilted his head way up and the walking stick rested on ~~the~~ his nose. ~~Now~~ ~~his~~ ~~head~~ ~~is~~ ~~up~~ ~~and~~ ~~the~~ ~~walking~~ ~~stick~~ ~~rested~~ ~~on~~ ~~his~~ ~~nose~~. ~~Now~~ ~~stay~~ ~~right~~ ~~there~~!" yelled the walking stick ~~as~~ ~~he~~ ~~took~~ ~~his~~ ~~breath~~ ~~and~~ ~~skipped~~ ~~his~~ ~~body~~ ~~flat~~ ~~to~~ ~~hang~~ ~~on~~ ~~top~~ ~~of~~ ~~his~~ ~~nose~~.

"Now put your head back down!" the walking stick yelled. The giraffee ~~tilt~~ tilted his ~~head~~ ~~back~~ ~~down~~ to normal position and watch the walking stick slowly rise to stand straight up. "Thought I was going to be a permanent piece of straw for a moment!" He said while walking up the giraffee's nose watching the large eyes narrow in on him as he walked to get to the center back, ~~to~~ ~~take~~ ~~the~~ ~~seat~~. "OK grey cat hop up here and take a ride with me on the giraffee," the walking stick said.

No!" yelled the giraffee. ~~The~~ ~~grey~~ ~~cat~~ ~~is~~ ~~still~~ ~~on~~ ~~the~~ ~~giraffee's~~ ~~nose~~ ~~and~~ ~~is~~ ~~still~~ ~~need~~ ~~the~~ ~~triangular~~ ~~list~~ ~~3~~!" the grey cat yelled ~~and~~ ~~from~~ ~~the~~ ~~stall~~ ~~floor~~ ~~in~~ ~~the~~ ~~hay~~ ~~while~~ ~~he~~ ~~picked~~ ~~it~~ ~~up~~ ~~and~~ ~~waved~~ ~~for~~ ~~the~~

Dear Note,

ARBITRARY

(14)

Carol
As the days have gone ~~past~~ these last few months, I have moved and traveled from ~~the~~tem New York area to Birmore ~~the~~

BE
"Well" the grey cat said "You need the triangular paper?"
The walking stick scratched the giraffee's nose and the giraffee chuckled. "Hey, up there!" the grey cat yelled from the ~~stall~~ hay in the stall.

"Jump up here!" the walking stick yelled as he scratched the giraffee's nose. "No!" the giraffee yelled. "Walking stick there's not enough room!" The walking stick walked a few inches out from the back ~~back~~ from between his eyes and looked over the edge. The grey cat seemed small enough to fit up here with him. The stood up feed the giraffees big eyes and shook his finger back and forth. "He'll fit!" she ~~walking~~ yelled. "No!" the giraffee yelled back and the walking stick found himself standing in something soft. "Walking stick?" "Walking stick!" the giraffee yelled. "Walking stick!" the grey cat yelled in a panic with the giraffee. "Where's the walking stick?" the giraffee said sadly and looking in the hay in the stall. The grey cat took a flying leap onto the stall board wall. Surveying the stall, the grey cat looked up on the back of the giraffee. "Put your head down," the grey cat said. "What?" "Get your head down near me." The giraffee bent his head

was. The grey cat licked his paws and his face and combed his face before pawing the giraffe's head. "He's not on your nose," he said in observation. "And he's not in your ear and or the top of your head." "Wait, let me ~~see~~ look through your neck hair." "The might be there." The grey cat licked his paws again, ~~and~~ the combed his own feet then licked his paws again and gently ~~stir~~ jump onto the giraffe's nose peched his back paws gently on the top of his nose with his belly exposed to the cat and begins to reach over ~~and~~ the top of his head separating the hair on his head and down his ~~hair~~ mane.

"Lope, not here," he said. ~~As~~ as he gently looked through. The grey cat left another section in his mane reaching over the top. "Walking stick you in there?" "Walking stick." "Walking stick." "Walking stick." Know your here somewhere." "Hello, Walking Stick!"

"Check the left side I feel something moving up ~~the~~ close by your paw," the giraffe said told him. The cat ~~was~~ stood carefully on his nose balancing as not to let out his ~~mouth~~ status. The cat gently ~~batted~~ bent and backed up looked into the giraffe's eyes. With the sad frown he shook his head and said, "Lope, he's not there." "Guess you fit up on my nose," "Huh?" the giraffe said. "Walking stick!" the grey cat yelled. "Walking stick!" the giraffe yelled.

"Bam! Bam!" the barn door slammed against the barn. "Hello!" the ~~giraffe~~ in the hall of the barn hall way.

"Hey!" a loud yell from beyond the stall.

"Hello?" a ~~goat~~ ~~spoke~~ from the hall. "Tis I!"
yelled the voice. The giraffee yelled as loud as he could

"Be careful we lost the Walking Stick!" "I can't
move around until we find him!" "I'm looking
to the grey cat said. "I'm over here," the voice
yelled. "Walking stick?" "Where?" the grey cat
and giraffee yelled. "Here over here..."

The grey cat and giraffee looked around in the stall.
"Get off my nose so I can look better," the giraffee
said. The grey cat jumped and landed on the stall
wall board. "Get the 1st!" the voice yelled.

The grey cat was about to jump down into the stall when
the walking stick peered over the cat's head and
looked him in the eye's "I'm right here!"

"Walking stick that's not funny!" "I just wanted
to see if you fit on his nose," the walking stick said.
"You fit fine." "Let's go for a walk!"

The giraffee laughed with joy the walking stick was
OK. "Hop on both of you," the giraffee said. "But
take a seat in between my ears and hold onto the
horns as handles." "Quack!" "Quack!"

The giraffee looked around the corner with the grey cat
perched upon his head and walking stick barely visible.
"Quack!" "HA! HA! HA!" "Quack!" "HA! HA!"
"Quack!" "HA! HA!" "You goats look funny!"
The great old goose laughed. "I've got room!"

"Too much SNAP!" the giraffe commented ~~that~~ ^{shrugging his head slightly looking} down at grey goose on the grass. The giraffe

laughed as he waddled grey goose dust himself off.

"Meow!" "Meow!" ~~the~~ the grey cat purred ~~at~~ ^{staring}

will perched on top of the giraffe's head. ~~He~~ Hey,

my hat! the walking stick yelled "Don't forget my

hat!" the walking stick hopped ~~at~~ ^{the} the cat off

the cat's head onto the giraffe's nose. looked over the

side and shook his finger at him. ~~He~~ "Walking

stick what are you doing?" the grey cat ~~asked~~

giraffe asked in vision. ~~He~~ "I'm ~~not~~ shaking

my finger at grey goose," the walking stick said.

"The cat can't see that ~~and~~ ^{little finger} neither can we,"

the cat measured. "But I'll tell him!"

"The grey goose walking stick shook his finger

at you!" the cat measured ~~and~~ ^{pointed} ~~his~~ ^{at}

licked his paw and cleaned his face. "Hop back

on." "Let's get going!" ~~the~~ ^{grey} "Meow!"

The grey cat licked his paw and cleaned his

face again. ~~He~~ "Say fish! fish!" the giraffe

said when you shake your finger. "It's been

your so small we can't see your finger. ~~It's~~ ^{it's}

It will help us know when your shaking ~~at~~ ^{your}

finger." The giraffe chuckled and smiled. ~~It~~

The walking stick walked back up on the top of the

giraffe's nose ~~to~~ ^{towards} his eyes. ~~It~~

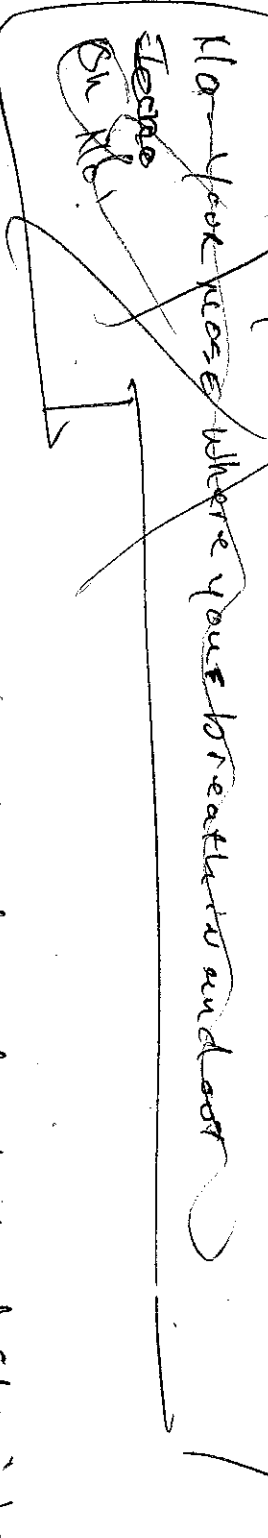
The walking S. didn't answer but kept toying our his fur. "I'm gonna live in your nose," the U.S. said.

See! "Your WHAT?" - the giraffe yelled

"Your Nose" - the U.S. said ~~stuck~~ ~~broader~~ ~~to~~ ~~the~~ ~~U.S.~~

~~the U.S. said~~ ~~stuck~~ ~~broader~~ ~~to~~ ~~the~~ ~~U.S.~~ ~~on top of my nose?~~

~~the U.S. said~~ ~~stuck~~ ~~broader~~ ~~to~~ ~~the~~ ~~U.S.~~ ~~on top of my nose?~~



Topping a little bit more the braid tightened and stood straight up and his nose. ~~water~~ walking backwards from his eyes we asked looking into the two huge round eyes.

"Can you see me now?" U.S. asked raising his finger

The giraffe ~~swiveled~~ and started to shake his lifted his head to laugh!

"NO!" yelled the U.S.

~~Too late~~ ~~the giraffe~~ ~~most~~ ~~and~~ ~~head~~ ~~went~~ ~~down~~ ~~in~~ ~~the~~ ~~throat~~ ~~continuing~~ ~~his~~ ~~laugh~~. "Awwwugh!"

The giraffe stopped his head in mid slant while laughing and yelped ~~the giraffe's~~ ~~eyes~~ ~~widened~~ and ~~he~~ ~~yelled~~ ~~in~~ ~~a~~ ~~power~~ ~~"Walking~~ ~~Stick!"~~

Be! Chaaaa! " the giraffe sneezed.

Chaaaa! the giraffe sneezed again this time his head ~~went~~ ~~up~~ ~~and~~ ~~down~~ ~~the~~ ~~spine~~ ~~boomed~~ ~~back~~ ~~up~~ ~~Chaaaa!~~ ~~Chaaaa!~~ the giraffe's head ~~boomed~~ ~~up~~ ~~and~~ ~~down~~.

"Walking stick!" the giraffe yelled "Where are you?" "Walking stick!"

The list (Walking Sticks list)

- 2- air planes
- 1- a tired swing
- helium air balloons
- 1- cheese peanut butter, butter nut squash sandwich
- 1- orchard apple
- 1- pear
- 1- raw tuna fish (live or dead)

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"I'm living in your nose." the U.S. said casually as he walked up to the enormous eyes to go take a seat. He stopped a little ways from where he usually sat but between the giraffee's eyes.

"FISH! FISH!" he said shaking his finger. The enormous eyes narrowed in on the walking stick trying to see his finger that he claimed to be waving back and forth.

"What did you say walking sticks?" the giraffee said trying to concentrate on where his tiny finger would be located.

"Oh?" the giraffee questioned smiling. "They walking sticks?" "They walking sticks?" the grey eat yelled ~~at~~ in between lists of his paw to his face. "Why they Goose is a feathered bed." "SQ UACK!" "SQ UACK!" The grey Goose commented and chuckled. "The list!" they

"Walking Stick yelled. "Who's got my list?" "SNAP! SNAP! SNAP!"

Grey Goose opened up the list what had folded in half when ~~the~~ Grey Goose fell off the giraffee's back. "I found me my list!"

the walking stick said. "Do you need a list walking stick?" "A hope, night!" a lot's sing a song instead. "I stand about the same one?" "Grey Goose commented. "SNAP! SNAP! SNAP!"

the grey goose clapped the list paper back and forth.

SQUACK! SQUACK! "STOP!" yelled the U.S. "The

"Ratios the plane!" a voice from above announced loudly. ~~The~~ ~~several~~ ~~times~~ "Ratios!" "Ratios!"

"I'm above your heads" ~~the~~ the vulture bowed lowly.

The giraffe, w.s. saw grey geese and grey eat looked toward the blue sky. "A-A-U-U-GH!" "A-A-U-U-GH!"

"A-A-U-U-GH!" "A-A-U-U-GH!" they all yelled at the same time. Quietly the grey eat snuck underneath the giraffe's stomach and bent down low to the ground. "Maybe he won't see me underneath here." "Fly, grey goose," he whispered.

"Come over here!" "Under here!" "Get under here," "Get under here grey goose?" "What's up Ratio?" the giraffe asked.

~~the giraffe~~ ^{the vulture} ~~commented~~ ^{commented} peering and heading his head to watch the giraffe's face. "You're a vulture?" "Your name's Ratio?"

The giraffe questioned the faet bird pecked above his head. Walking stick stood to the back of the giraffes nose bracing himself standing up stiff holding on tight with one arm at held out away from his body ~~while~~ ^{onto} the middle section ~~back~~ ^{back} against his nose

~~body~~ ^{body} ~~while~~ ^{while} ~~grabbing~~ ^{grabbing} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~middle~~ ^{middle} ~~section~~ ^{section} ~~back~~ ^{back} ~~against~~ ^{against} ~~his~~ ^{his} ~~nose~~ ^{nose} ~~and~~ ^{and} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~giraffe~~ ^{giraffe} ~~asked~~ ^{asked} "What's up Ratio?" the giraffe asked

~~the~~ ^{the} ~~walking~~ ^{walking} ~~stick~~ ^{stick} ~~yelled~~ ^{yelled} "WHAT?" the giraffe asked ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~walking~~ ^{walking} ~~stick~~ ^{stick} ~~yelled~~ ^{yelled} "WHAT?" the giraffe asked

~~the~~ ^{the} ~~walking~~ ^{walking} ~~stick~~ ^{stick} ~~yelled~~ ^{yelled} "WHAT?" the giraffe asked ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~walking~~ ^{walking} ~~stick~~ ^{stick} ~~yelled~~ ^{yelled} "WHAT?" the giraffe asked

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CAROL BRINK / CHAPTER BEAT "I left nosta!" page 9

"I mean you need to go look in ^{his} nose" "He's a little different but you'll like him."

"Tsk! Tsk! Tsk! the echo came out of his nose this time louder."

The giraffe rolled his eyes and smiled. "Hey! Hello! Hello!" echoed in ~~pass~~ the giraffe's nose.

Tsk! Tsk! Tsk! the echo got louder again.

MR. Alabaster Crane started laughing "How did you do that?"

"Just look in my nose," the giraffe said and winked at MR. Alabaster Crane

The giraffe lowers his nose and ~~the~~ MR. Alabaster Crane tilted his head

hears "Where's Fire Fly?" MR. Alabaster asked, peering up into the nose. "He's not here."

Patto took flight to a small bush branch near by. "He's not here." "He's not here." "He's not here."

the giraffe to ~~the~~ ^{Patto} "Yes!" "Yes!" "Yes!" "Patto said."

"Yes!" the U.S. said sitting toward the nose opening. "Patto said."

"Tsk! Tsk! Tsk!" a small voice. "Patto said."

"Hi," MR. Alabaster Crane said and started. "Patto said."

"There's a boy," MR. Alabaster Crane asked trying not to laugh as he asked the U.S.

"Yep nodded it," nice and warm in ~~the~~ "You can come in."

if you like. "The U.S. said, she was still waving at him. But this time motioning for him to walk is and take a seat. The father to MR. Alabaster Crane laughed making his head up and down rapidly then left to right rapidly.

"Tsk! Tsk! Tsk!" could be heard as Patto let go of the nosta)

and laughed. "Tsk!" "Tsk!" "Tsk!" the small voice

echoed a little louder. "Tsk!" "Tsk!" "Tsk!" the small

voice got louder again.

"You going to answer that?" the grey cat asked standing behind MR. Alabaster Crane

U.S. = Walking Stick "Amu oghhh!" Patto yelled

at surprise. "Tisk! Tisk! Tisk!" a small voice echoed from inside the giraffe's nose. "Tisk! Tisk! Tisk! Tisk!"

Chaeheo! Chaeheo! "Chaeheo! Chaeheo!"

The giraffe's head went up and, doubt as he sneezed! "Chaeheo! Chaeheo! Chaeheo! Chaeheo! Chaeheo! Chaeheo!" the giraffe yelled when he stopped sneezing. "Oh No!" the giraffe yelled when he stopped sneezing. "Help me look for me!" The giraffe started to yell.

The BOE! "The giraffe was interrupted. Gray goose SQUAKE! SQUAKE! SQUAKE!"

Gray goose at his feet
acircle
DIE!
"Stop! Stop!"



Gray goose at his feet
acircle
DIE!
"Stop! Stop!"

Ratzo if he saw his leg hauled in the air on the branch. He started to get down from the limb. Careful he asked. "Giraffe?"

the said "U.S. stopped. face you there?"



Mr. Alabaster Crane flipped to his wings while he stretched. Then craned his head to stretch it towards the sky. ~~He~~ The shook his head up and down rapidly then left and right rapidly.

Chachoo! Chachoo! Chachoo!

The giraffee sneezed Gray Cat grabbed his horns and held on while the giraffee's head bobbed over, then twice. Poop! three times.

Mr. ~~Mr~~ AARUUgh! the giraffee yelled. Everybody stood still. ~~The breeze in the wind stopped~~

"W.S. are you in there?" the giraffee asked "Ratso look quick!"

Ratso looked in the giraffee's nostril while gray cat climbed back in

between the giraffee's ~~two~~ hooves. He licked his ~~that was hanging on~~ ^{by one ear and here}

Ratso wiped his face then licked his paws and ~~reached below from the top of the giraffee's~~ ^{head and wiped his face,} "There that feels good."

"You're clean now!" ~~the~~ and circled in between the giraffee's horns and layed down. Purr! Purr! Purr!

~~They: I'm over here!~~ The W.S. yelled.

"They, I'm over here!" the small voice yelled, W.S. was hanging on the outside of the giraffee's other nostril. "Ratso, ~~the~~"

"Hey Ratso!" the W.S. yelled pulling himself up ~~to~~ ^{to} top of the giraffee nose. The giraffee used claw as the W.S. walked ~~to~~ ^{to} the ~~back~~ ^{back} of his nose. ~~to~~ ^{to} top of his nose to the place between his eyes. "Tsk!" "Tsk!" "Tsk!"

~~But~~ "Good your not living in giraffee's nostril anymore W.S.", Ratso said. "MR. Alabaster Crane is more like a feather head bed."

~~But~~ "WAIT!" the W.S. stood up. "Tsk!" "Tsk!" "Tsk!"

"What's he do that for?" Gray goose asked. "They lets sing instead."

"I'm living in ~~the~~ ^{the} nostril still!" ~~the~~ W.S. "Ratso send all way mail there!" ~~you~~ ^{you} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~mail~~ ^{mail} carrier.

"W.S. you could live in the giraffee's nostril!"

"Buggars!" Mr. Alabaster Crane said. ~~to~~ ^{to} "Giraffee buggars and you are not to share ~~the~~ ^{the} same place." "It's not in your habitat."

Ratio narrowed his oval eyes for a second staring then looked up

Walking stick pulled on the nose hair again. The giraffee screwed up his face and moved his nose to the left then the right.

Walking stick, 'the giraffee commented how looking down his nose' twitting it back and forth slowly. 'What you ~~are~~ doing in there?'

'Just cleaning the rug, the W.B. continue to pull on another nose hair and bent ~~at~~ together at the same time. The held fast as the giraffee shook his head's my nose, the giraffee said. 'You still in there?' 'A' 'Yes, a small echo sounded from his nose.'

'It needs cleaned, the small voice echoed. Ratio lifted open the giraffee's nostril and looked in to see walking stick wavers from arm. Ratio grinned as he looked in and the whisker came down him ~~side~~ aside to peak at the W.B. boy. 'Were something on this rug, the W.S. continued to pull on two nose-hairs while the giraffee's scratched up his nose trying not to sneeze.

'It's a bogger!' Ratio informed the giraffee and W.S. 'Bye eat purred licked his prus and wipe his face. 'Now!' was a small echo from inside the giraffe's nose. 'No, it's not a bogger,' the walking stick boy small voice echoed from nose inside again. Then blow on the dry yellow fluff that bordered the nostril,

'Don't clean my nose, the giraffee asked trying not to sneeze. 'Witching his nostril Ratio ~~left~~ go of the nostril he was looking in at the W.S. boy.

'It's my nose, the small voice echoed. MR Alabaster tried to lift the giraffee's nostril to see in but could not get his cranny foot to open the nostril. ~~the giraffee~~ the giraffee hoped to keep his balance until he got steady.

'No, it's my nose Ratio laughed and pointed to his head. 'The giraffee's nostril with his tongue clean. The giraffee stop straightly and Ratio lifted to look in. Mr. Alabaster's cranny head popped add down rapidly then peaked in the nostril. The giraffee raised ~~at~~ trying not to ~~eat~~ Ratio held the nostril open so.

MR. Alabaster cranny could peer in. 'Ratio oo... Mr. Alabaster cranny ~. Grey Cat... 'Grey Cat' he look up and could feel grey cat sit up on top of his head though he could not see him. A wet pair of prus wiped up upon the eye brows and there over the giraffee's capes where he closed them slightly. 'Ahh! Grey Cat you can't live on my head'

and W.S. the bog can't live in my nose, the giraffee smiled at Ratio and Mr. Alabaster cranny with their eyes wide open in Ah!

'Grey boone got to ride on your back, the grey cat commented locked his prus and wiped the giraffee's face. 'Let's sing.'

'What do you want to sing? Ratio asked holding the nostril close and put down his tongue clean looking up at the grey cat smiling. 'Oh no the giraffee said. 'Can you not live on me?' Ratio flapped his wings and stood well and stretched out. Grey Goose picked ~~at~~ the list ~~at~~ that had TRK! TRK! TRK! the small voice echoed from the giraffe's nose.

The giraffe, the small eels came from the giraffe's nose. "Did you get
 the list?" "No room here for it." "I can't open it in here, the
 small eels commented. W.S. boy toggled on another hair and fell back
 words out the nostril. POOF!" ^{He landed on something silky} POOF!
 "Oh this soft" a small eel was in the air. "A-A-U-U-U-U!"
 The giraffe yelled. "Where's W.S. boy he's not in my nose anymore."
 "A-A-U-U-U-U!" the giraffe yelled wide eyed.
 "A-A-U-U-U-U!" the giraffe yelled again wide eyed
 "I got the list!" the grey goose yelled in triumph! ~~A-A-U-U-U-U!~~
 "T-S-K! T-S-K! T-S-K!" the W.S. sat ^{watching} his finger go back and
 forth to Ummu "soft" he said ^{deliberately} "nap!" "T-S-K! T-S-K! T-S-K!"
 he watched his over finger go back and forth. "Where's W.S. boy
 of landing ^{possibly} reaction home." "Ummu!" "They!" "The small eels ^{voice} ~~came~~ ^{along}
 "A-A-U-U-U-U!" the eels got bigger. ^{the giraffe} ~~smiled~~ ^{and} put ^{his}
^{front} feet on grey goose's head ^{with} ^{his} ^{grey} ^{goose} ^{head} ^{down} ^{into} ^a ^{pile} ^{of} ^{grass}.
 The neck of the grey goose and breathed out warm air.
 "Oh! a song." a small eel came from the neck. A big smile for
 giraffe.

"Giraffe... a patient voice squeaked. "Then there was a slight
 pause. "Oh!" the giraffe said smiling. "Sorry about the foot" and
 a ^{white} ^{he} ^{is} ^{at} ^{his} ^{foot} ^{we} ^{smiled} ^{and} ^{apologized} ^{again} ^{it} ^{oops} ^{sorry}
 a ^{foot} ^{found} ⁱⁿ ^{S. boy} ^{on} ^{your} ^{neck}. "Grey goose SQUEAKED
 "SQUAK!" "Grey goose said. "IS he OK?"
 "Ratio moved over a peered in ^{grey} "Ummu!" he looks just fine he's
 got his arms crossed behind his head smiling. "Ummu!"

The BARRISTAR Book 3 MR. Althorston Crane

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