

MUD!

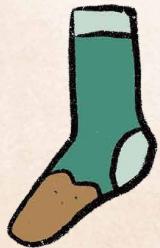
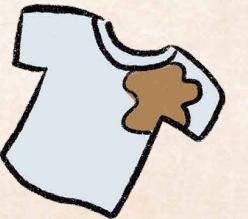
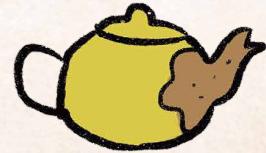
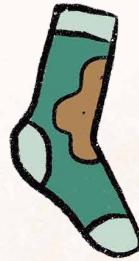
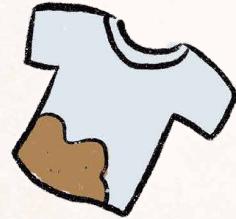
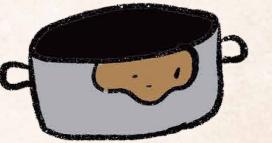
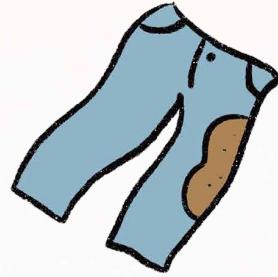
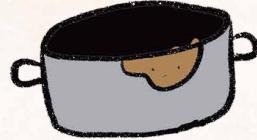
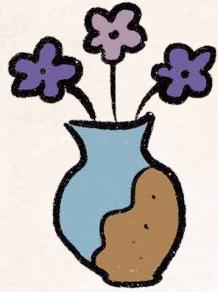
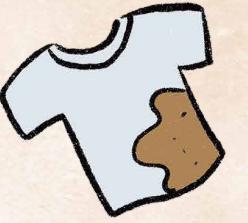
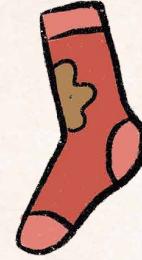
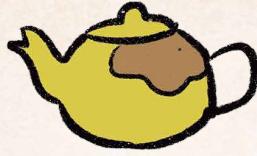
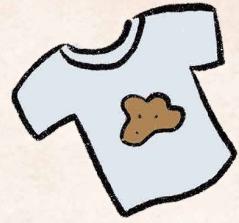
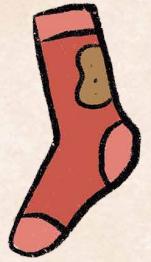


Théa de Klerk · Penny Waterkeyn · Hannah McDonald

MUD!

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MUD!

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MUD!



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Zama has spent all morning in a mucky puddle, making a new friend.



“Let’s have
some fun, Mud.
What do you
want to do?”



“Something
naughty,”
grins Mud.

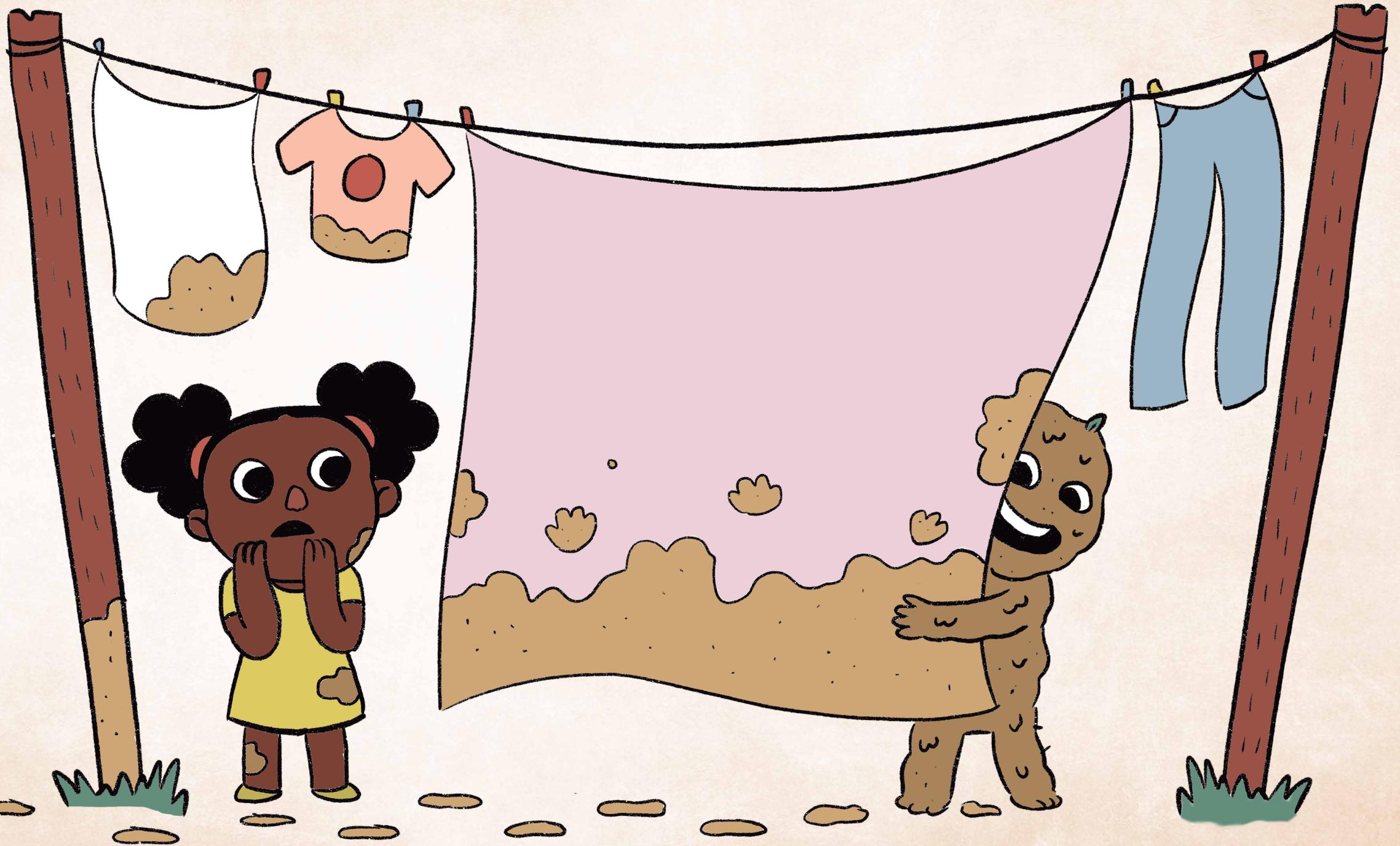
SQUELCH!



WHEEEE!



“Oh no, Mud!
You made
Mama’s clean
sheets dirty!”



“Zama!
What have
you done
to my
washing?”



“It’s not me,
Mama. It’s Mud!”
cries Zama.



“Mud! What did you do to
Mama’s clean floor?”

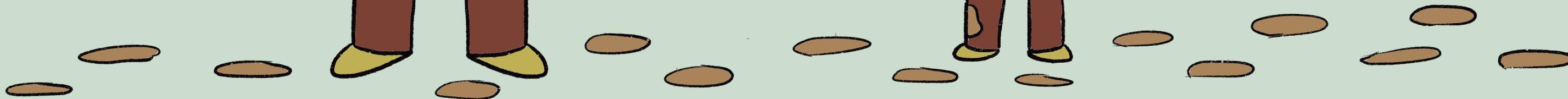
But Mud ignores Zama and
scampers into the kitchen.



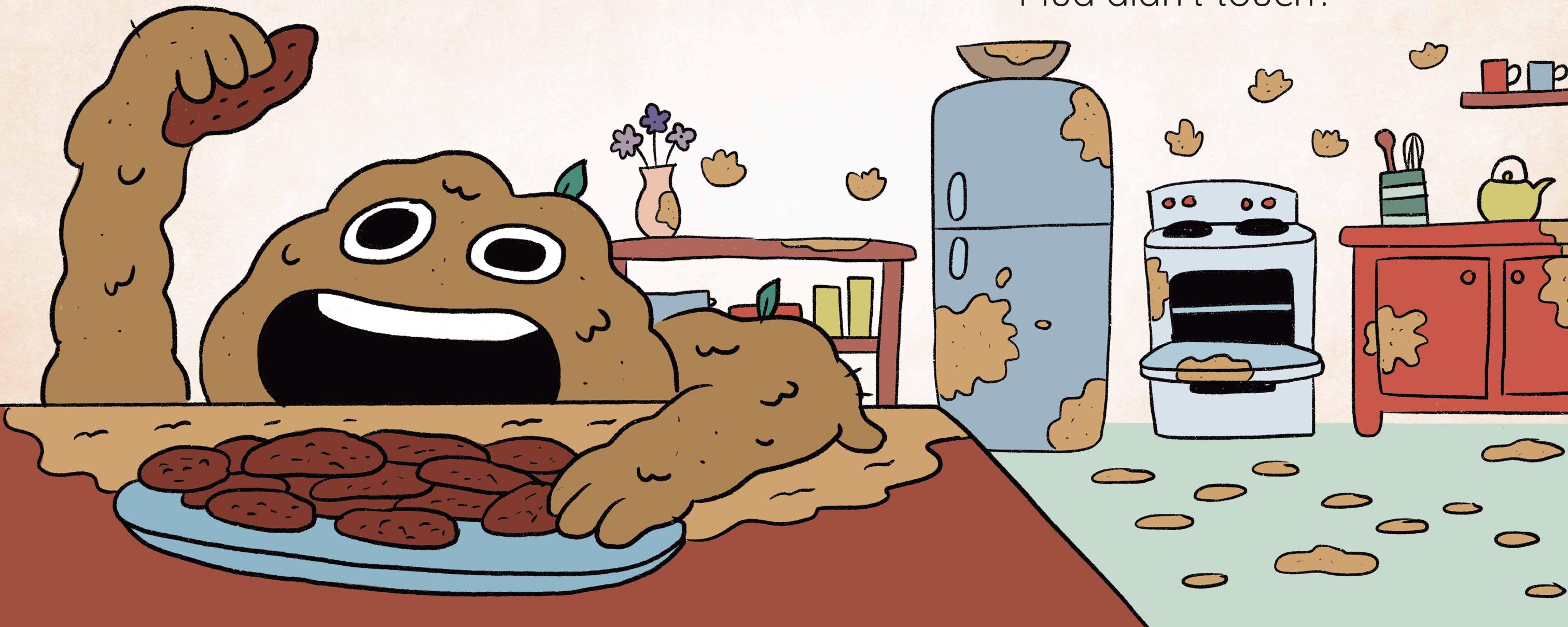
“Zama!
What is this
mess?”



“It’s not me,
Mama. It’s Mud!”



Oh dear! Is there anything
Mud didn't touch?



“It’s Mud, Mama!” pleads Zama.
“I don’t know how to stop it!”



“Enough
nonsense,
Zama! Get
in the bath.
Right now!”



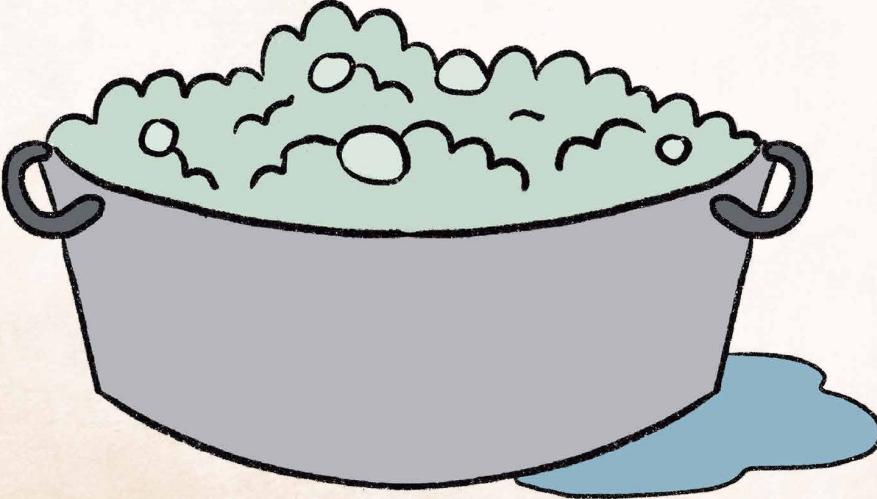


Zama sinks into the bubbles. It feels so good to be clean again!

But where is Mud?



Suddenly...





“Zama!
The bath is
full of mud!”

“I know, Mama,”
says Zama crossly.
“And it can stay there!”



