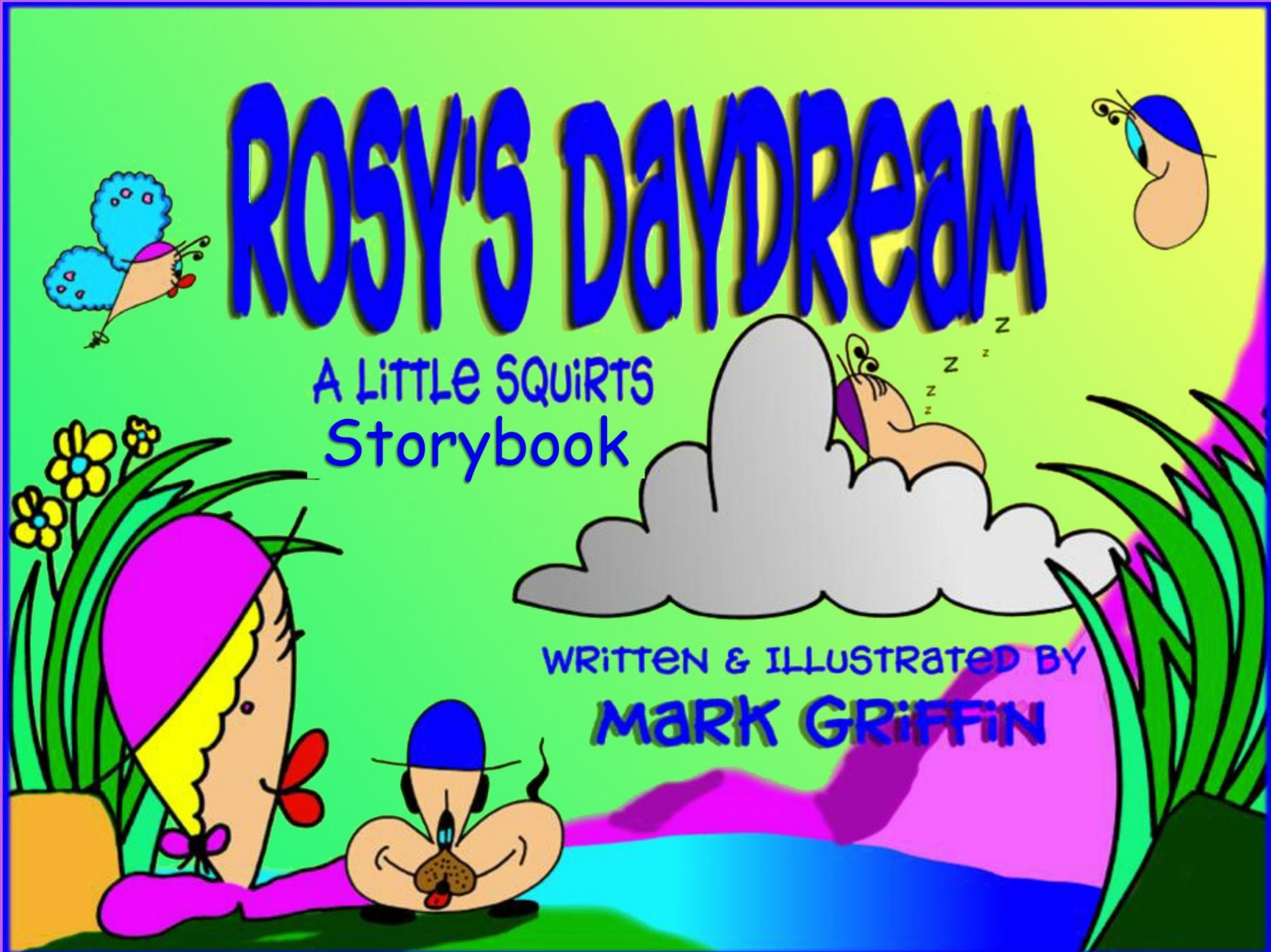


ROSY'S DAYDREAM

A LITTLE SQUIRTS
Storybook

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MARK GRIFFIN

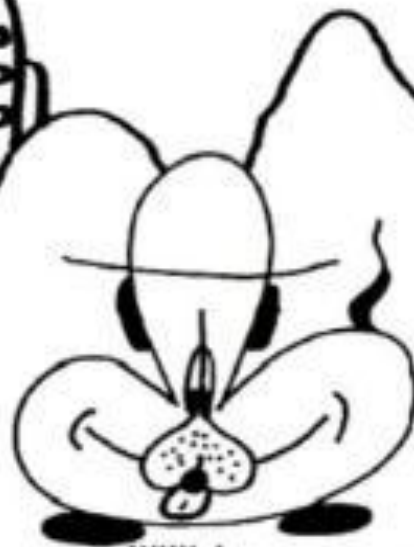
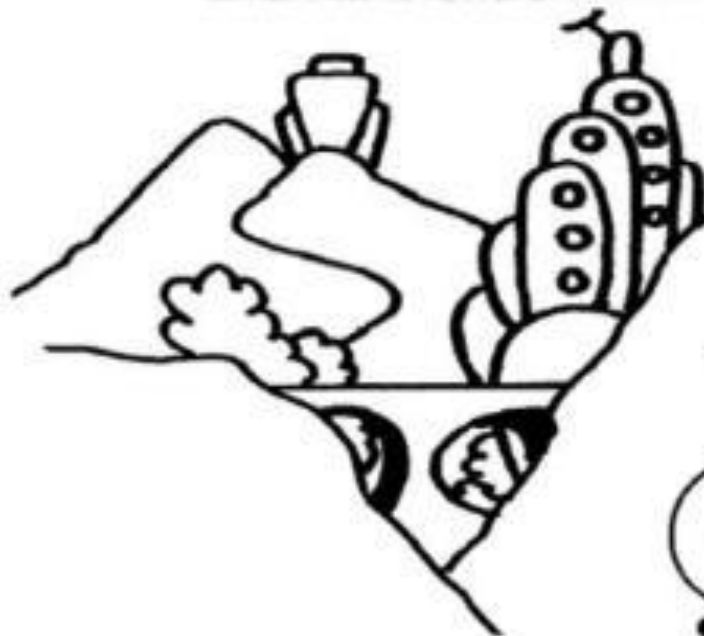


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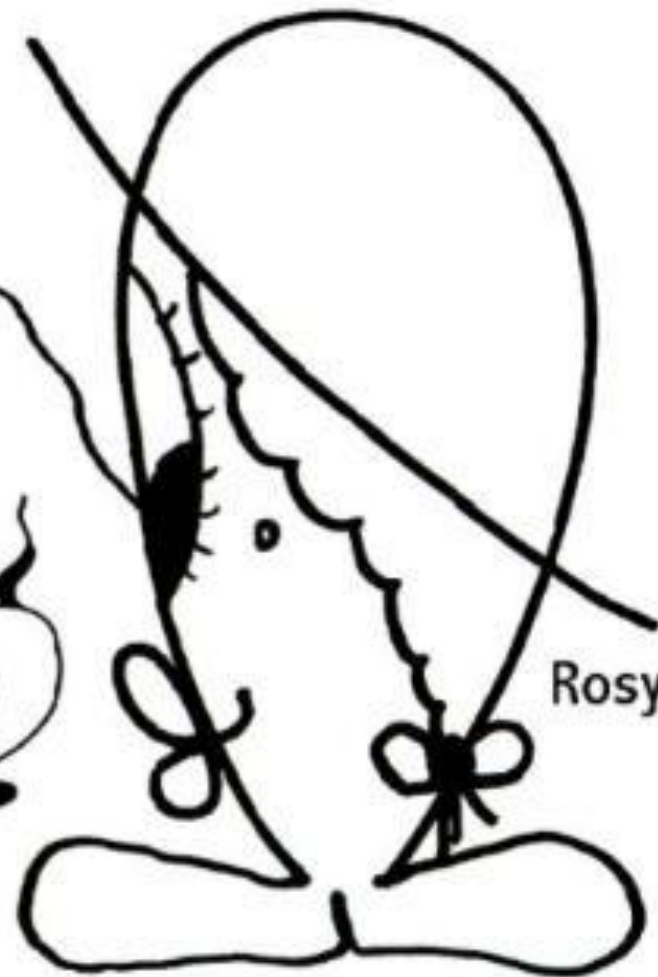
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Willickers



Rosy

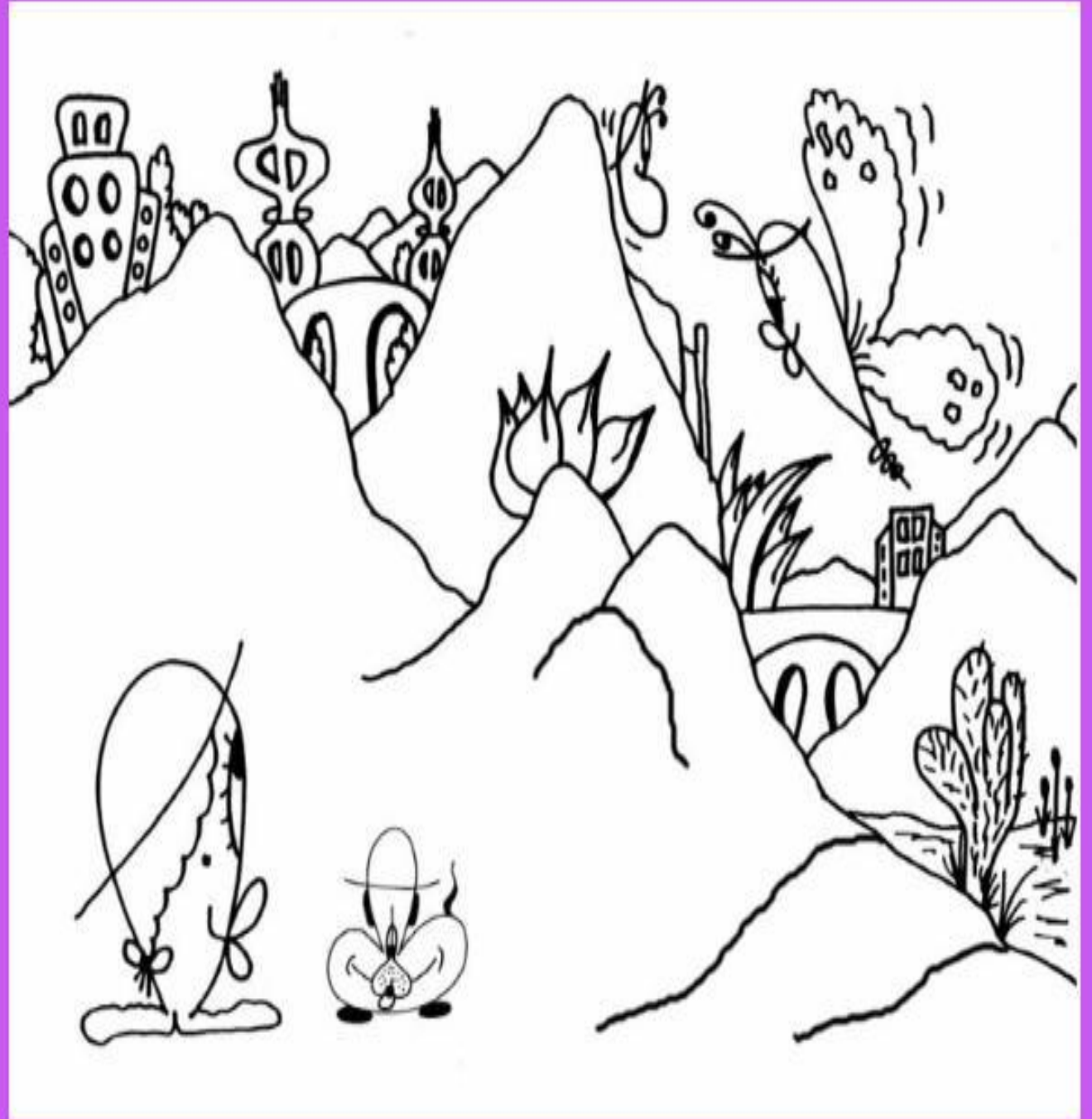
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Rosy and Willickers



One day.....

Rosy and her dog she named "Gee Willickers," because he, "will lick ears," took a nice little walk down to the pond by the river. It was a beautiful day for just daydreaming away. A perfect day to spend with her dog.



Rosy was enjoying the warmth of a summers day as she settled in beside her favorite old tree. She loved to watch Willickers chasing butterflies and doing funny things that dogs do.

Her eyelids were starting to get heavy. Before she knew it she was fast asleep. Bizby, the little squirt, kept a watchful eye on both of them.



Rosy looked around for Willickers who was suddenly nowhere to be found.

"Here Willy!" she called, but there was no answer. She looked everywhere. Her world had changed. The pond and the trees had all disappeared.

"I wonder where that silly dog went?" thought Rosy. "How did I get here? I must be dreaming."



Rosy loves to dream, even in the daytime. Her dreams take her on little adventures. Each one is different. Her mother told her not to worry because no one ever gets hurt in a dream (unless you fall out of bed). If you don't like what you are dreaming just wake up.



Rosy turned around in a circle. On one side was a pretty green forest.

Right in front of her were two large powerplants. They smiled and said "hello."



"Have you seen Gee Willickers?" asked Rosy who loved talking to powerplants. They are the keepers of all knowledge and the parents of the little squirts.

"Whom may we ask is Willickers?" asked one of the powerplants.

"He's my dog," answered Rosy.

"When you wake up you will find that Bizby has taken nice care of him, so don't worry. This is only a dream and nothing ever gets lost in a dream.



"Yikes! What is that?" screamed Rosy as she felt something cold and wet poking her in the ear. "You are the funniest dog a girl ever had!" she laughed as she kissed him on the nose. "Am I glad to see you! Let's go get some lunch. Dreaming makes me hungry!"

"Everything makes me hungry," laughed Bizby as he winked at Willy.

"Thanks Bizby for watching Willy. I'll race you home," laughed Rosy.

THE END

