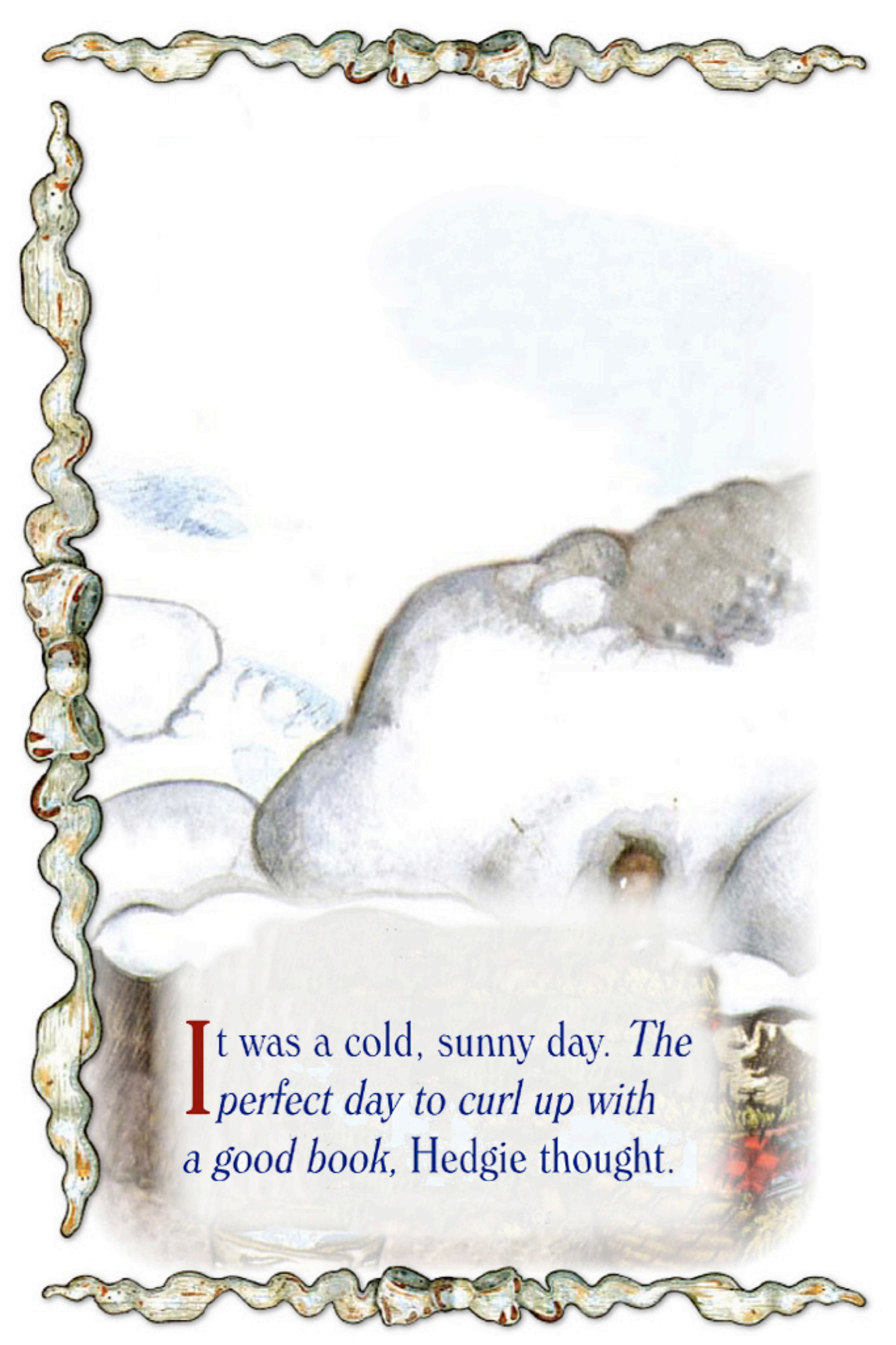


JAN BRETT

Hedgie
Loves
to Read





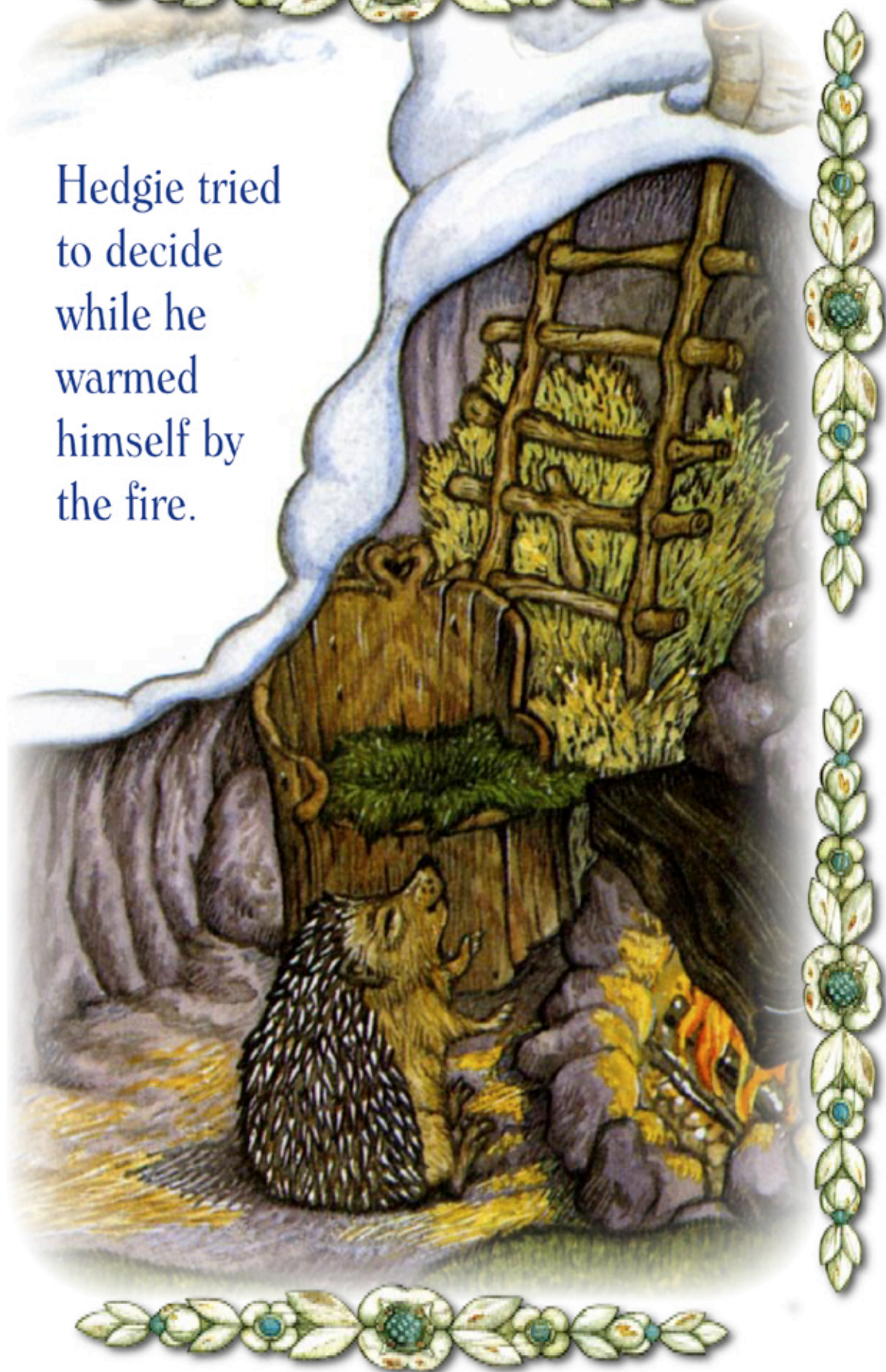
It was a cold, sunny day. *The perfect day to curl up with a good book,* Hedgie thought.



*But which book
should I read?*



Hedgie tried
to decide
while he
warmed
himself by
the fire.





He thought about it as he washed
his breakfast dishes.



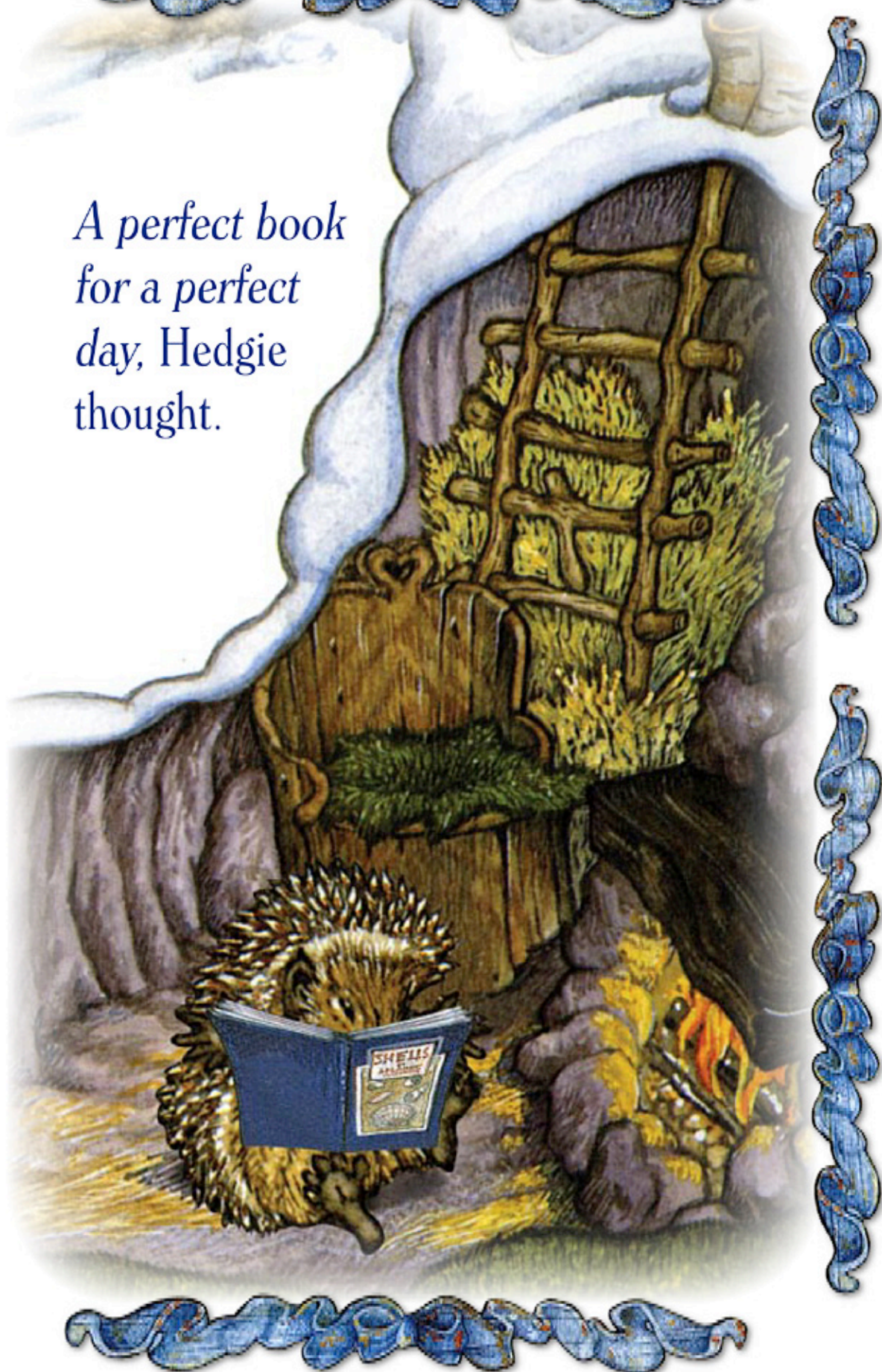
and cleaned his room.

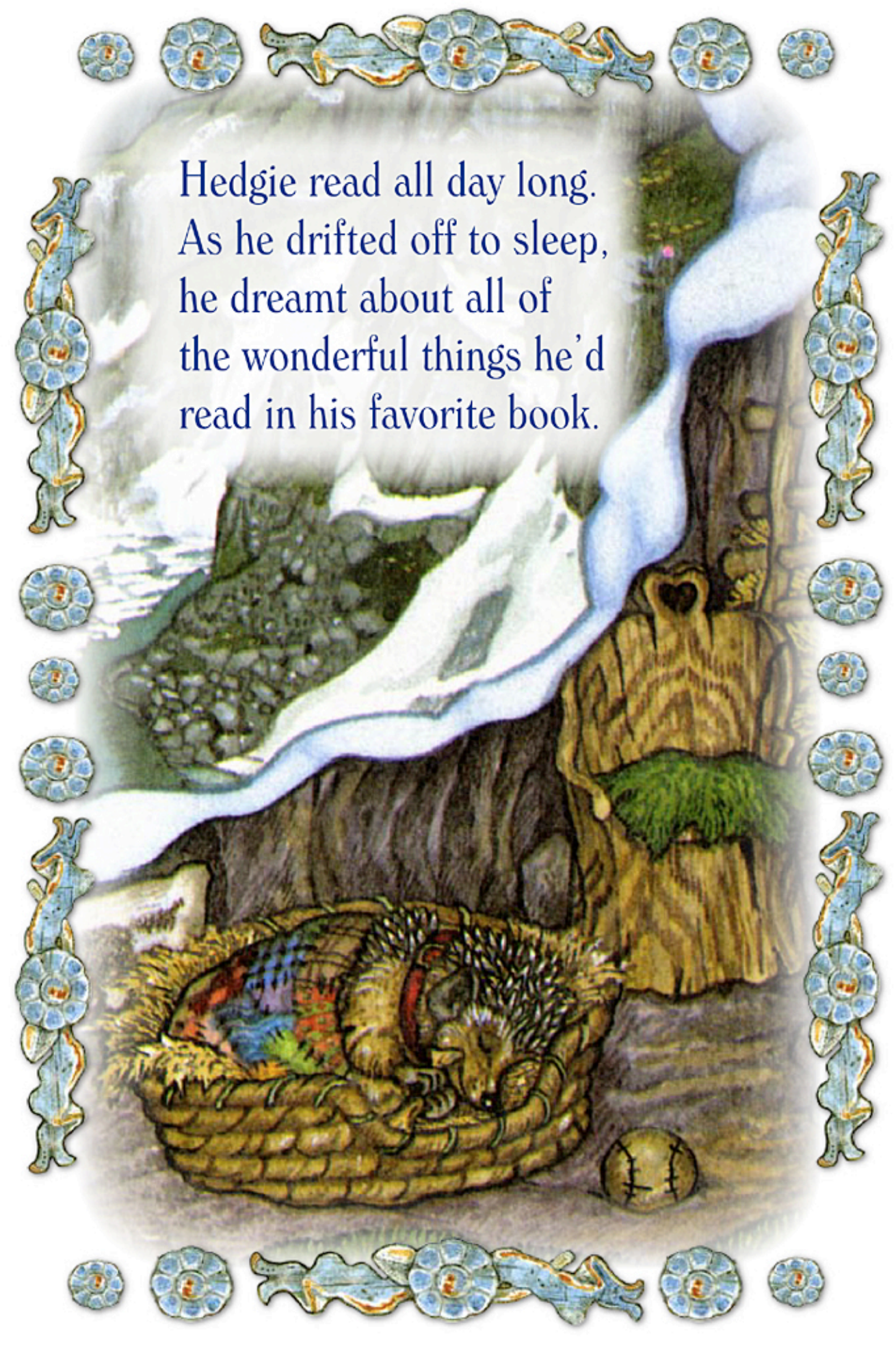


Finally, he settled on one of his favorites.



*A perfect book
for a perfect
day, Hedgie
thought.*





Hedgie read all day long.
As he drifted off to sleep,
he dreamt about all of
the wonderful things he'd
read in his favorite book.