

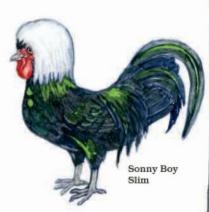


more to the story...

My friend, Axel, went into the woods with his Grandfather, Farfar to look at wildlife. His Grandfather said, very seriously, "Axel, you must be absolutely quiet and perfectly still."

Axel replied, "but Farfar, I am six. I can't be absolutely quiet and perfectly still."

At first I thought this was a funny story that reminded me of something the Gingerbread Baby would say. Then, I knew I had just the right ending for my book. See if you can find Axel's quote in my story.



My White-Crested Black Polish Rooster pulls the sleigh that carries the Gingerbread Band. I would like to train Sonny to pull a small cart, just like in my story.





