

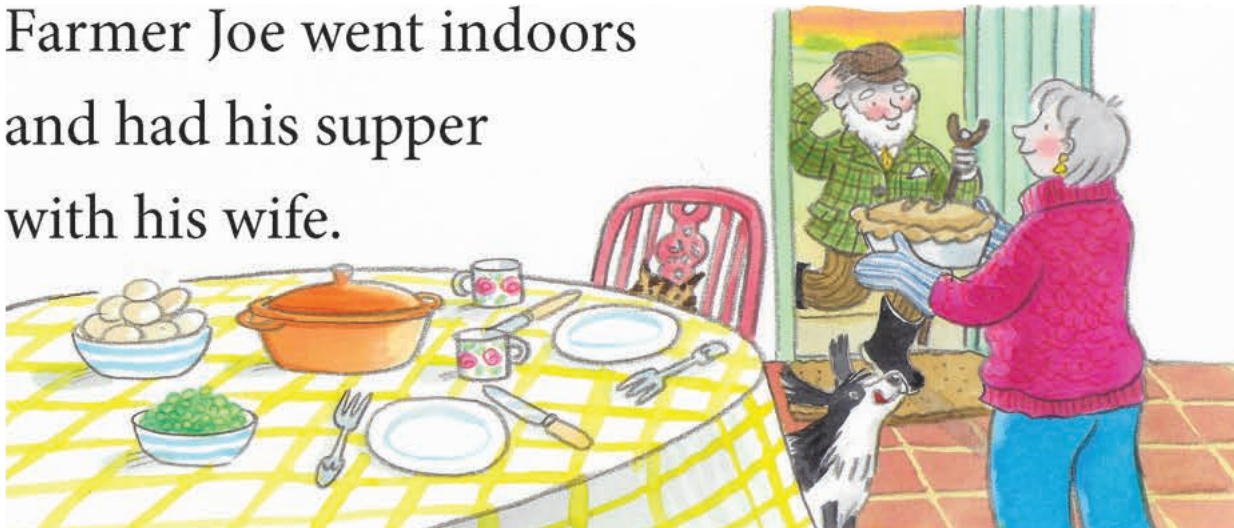


It was summer and the sun was shining in the sky. Farmer Joe was very, very busy and, after a specially hard day working in the fields, he was ready for his supper.

He unhitched his old, faithful horses, Harry and Mabel, rubbed them down with hay and gave them oats for their supper.



Farmer Joe went indoors and had his supper with his wife.



Farmer Joe and his wife went to bed.

Next morning he awoke early. He looked out of the window and was surprised to see that something had been trampling on his wife's special flower-bed and had scattered flowers all over the path.





Farmer Joe and his wife went downstairs and looked in the garden. They were very surprised to see very large foot prints on the garden and half-eaten flowers all over the path. The farmer's wife was very upset and Farmer Joe was very angry.