

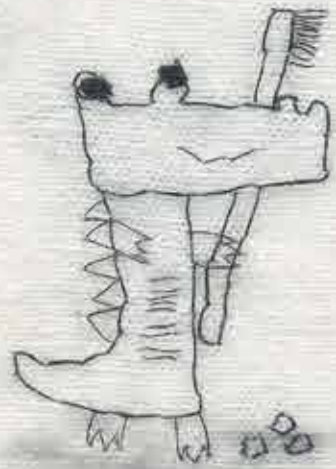
NO, I WON'T

MANICA K. MUSIL

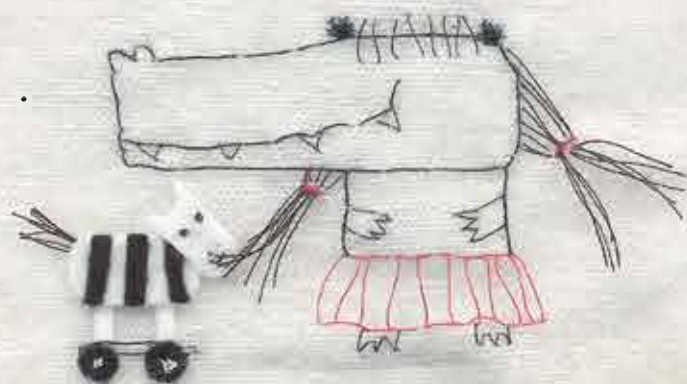


Brush
your teeth!

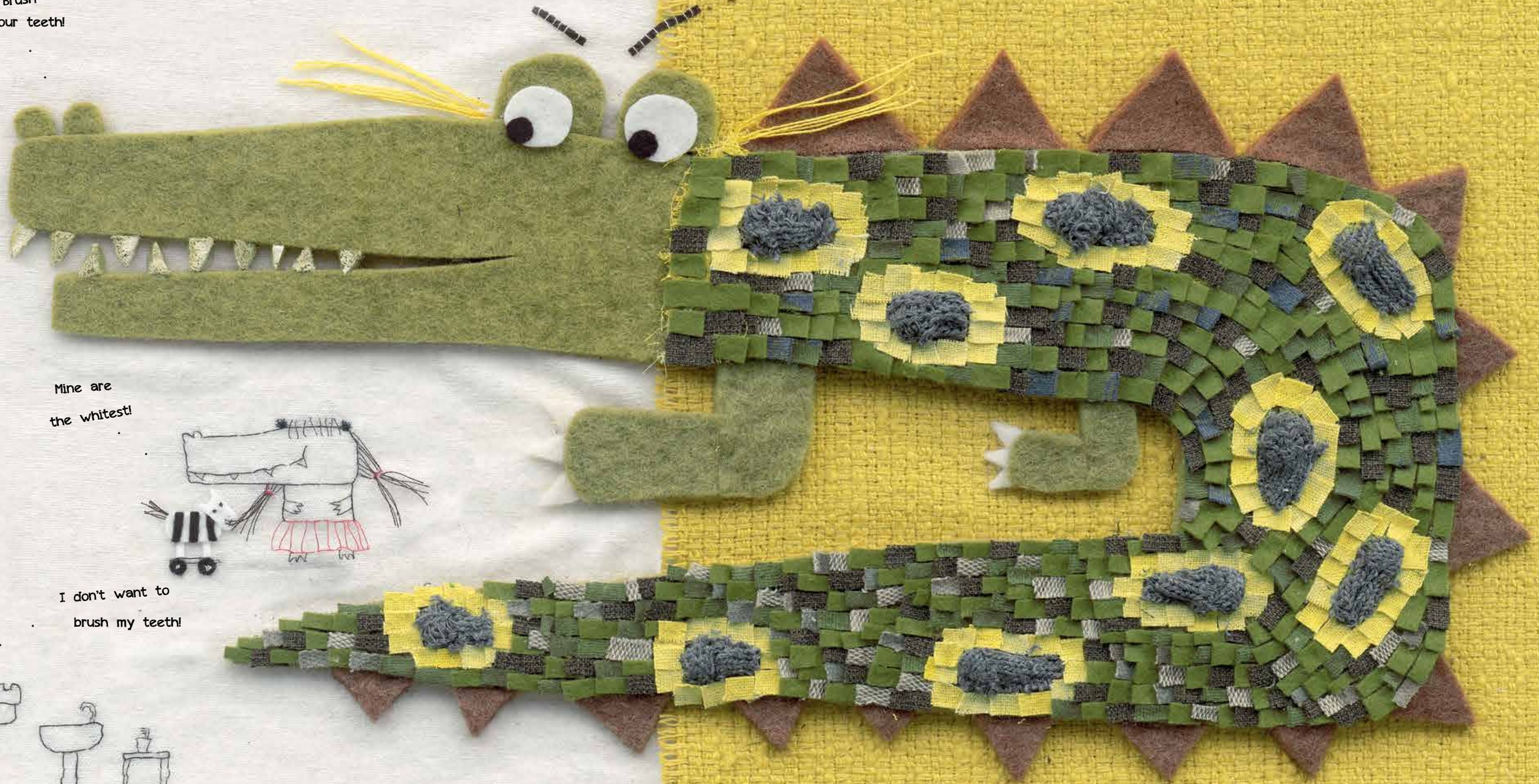
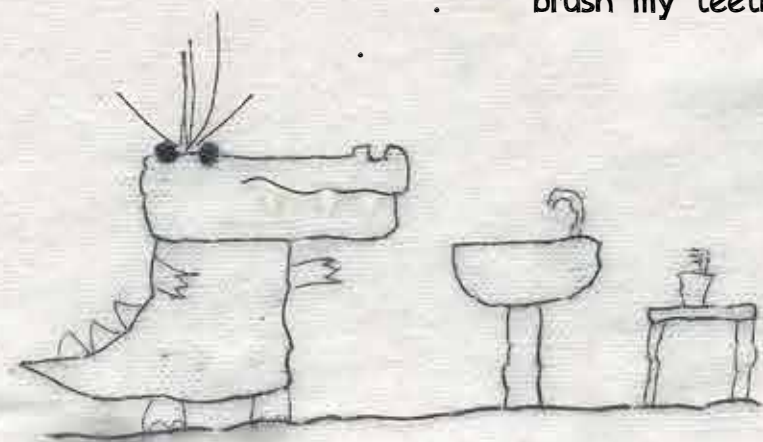
We already have.
Except for Karl.



Mine are
the whitest!



I don't want to
brush my teeth!



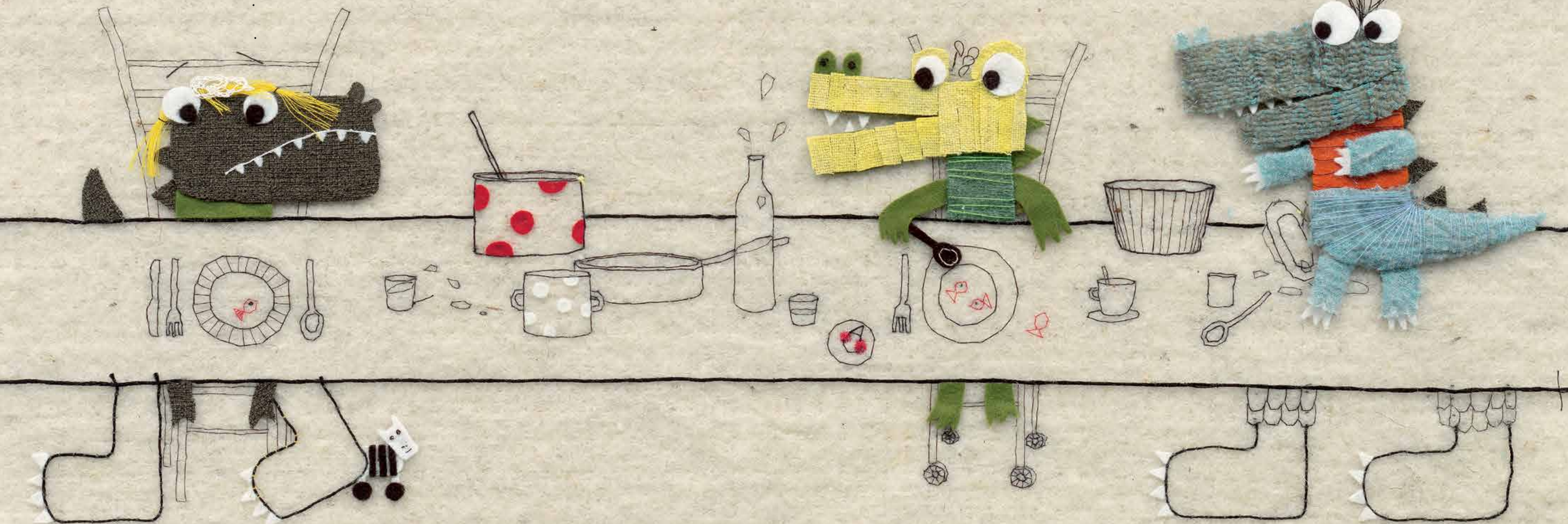
Whenever Mommy makes lunch, we have to eat every last bite.

I don't like soup!

Mmmmm, just give

it all to me!

I don't want
to eat!



After a while I started **to feel guilty.**
Great, big tears came streaming out of my eyes.

Being alone
is so booooooooooring!



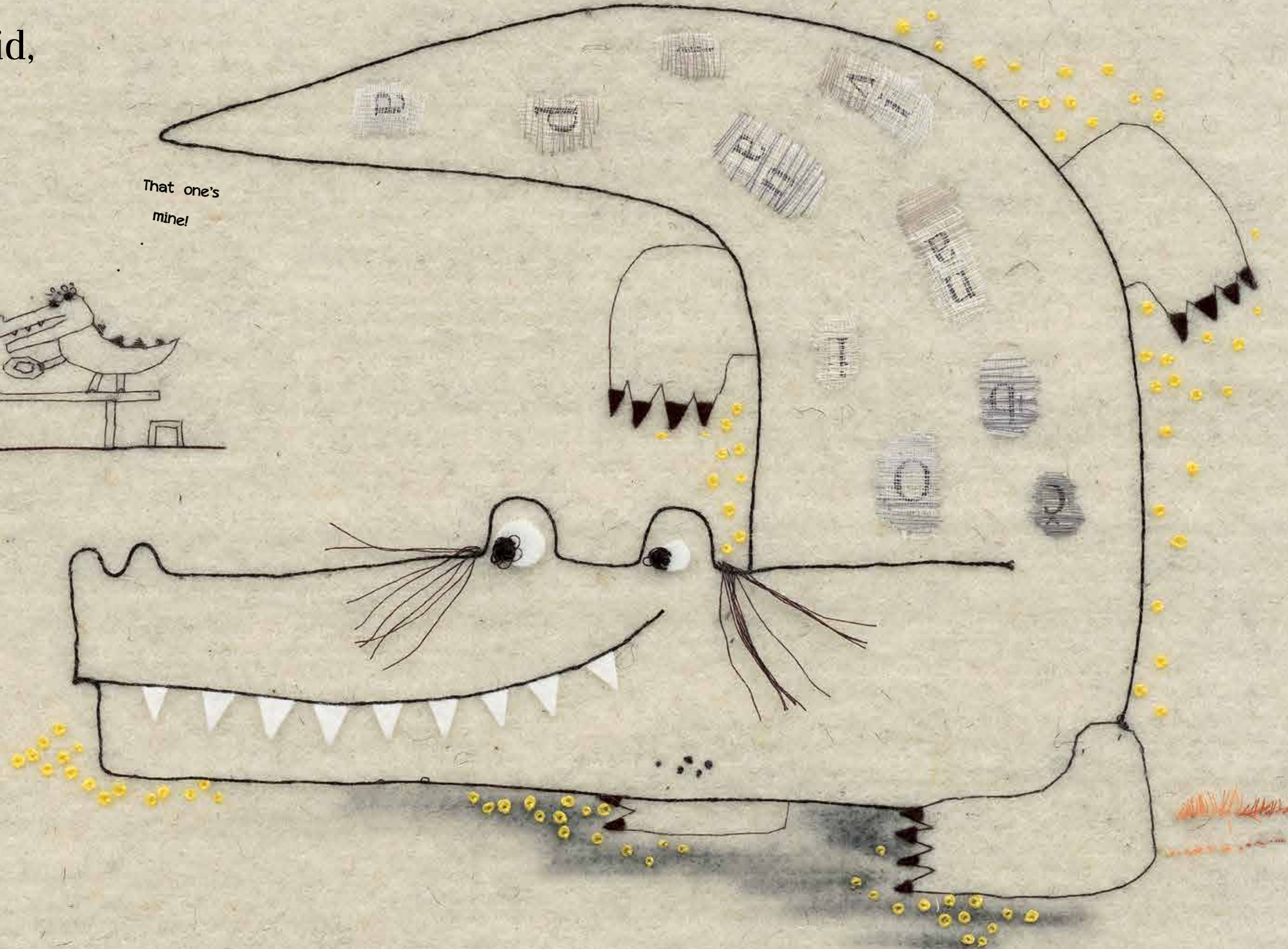
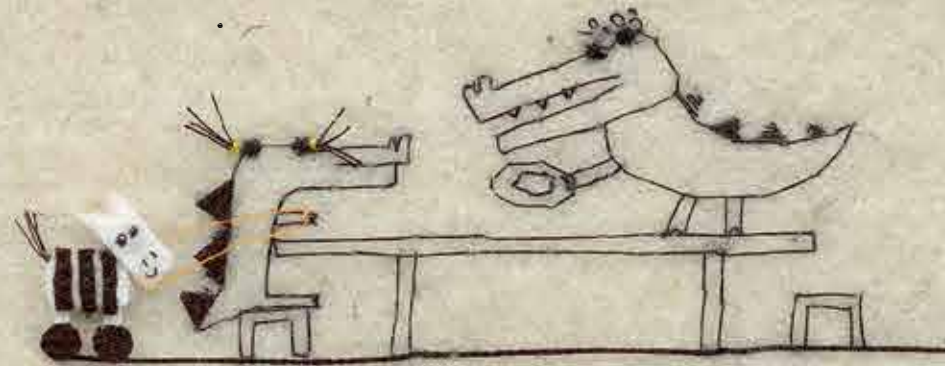
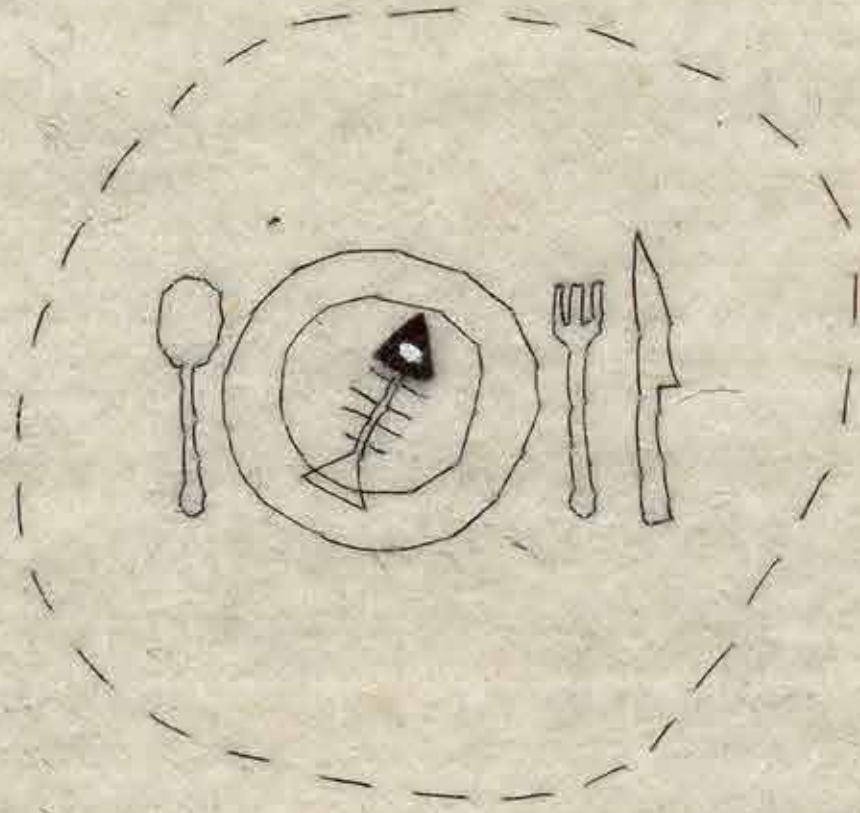
Mommy was calm and said,

'Come here, let's make dinner together!'

where's my plate?

I want my plate!

That one's
mine!



The next day Mommy said, 'What a beautiful day! Why don't we take a little trip?' 'No, I won't!' I said. It just slipped out – we all love to take trips. Everyone laughed.



