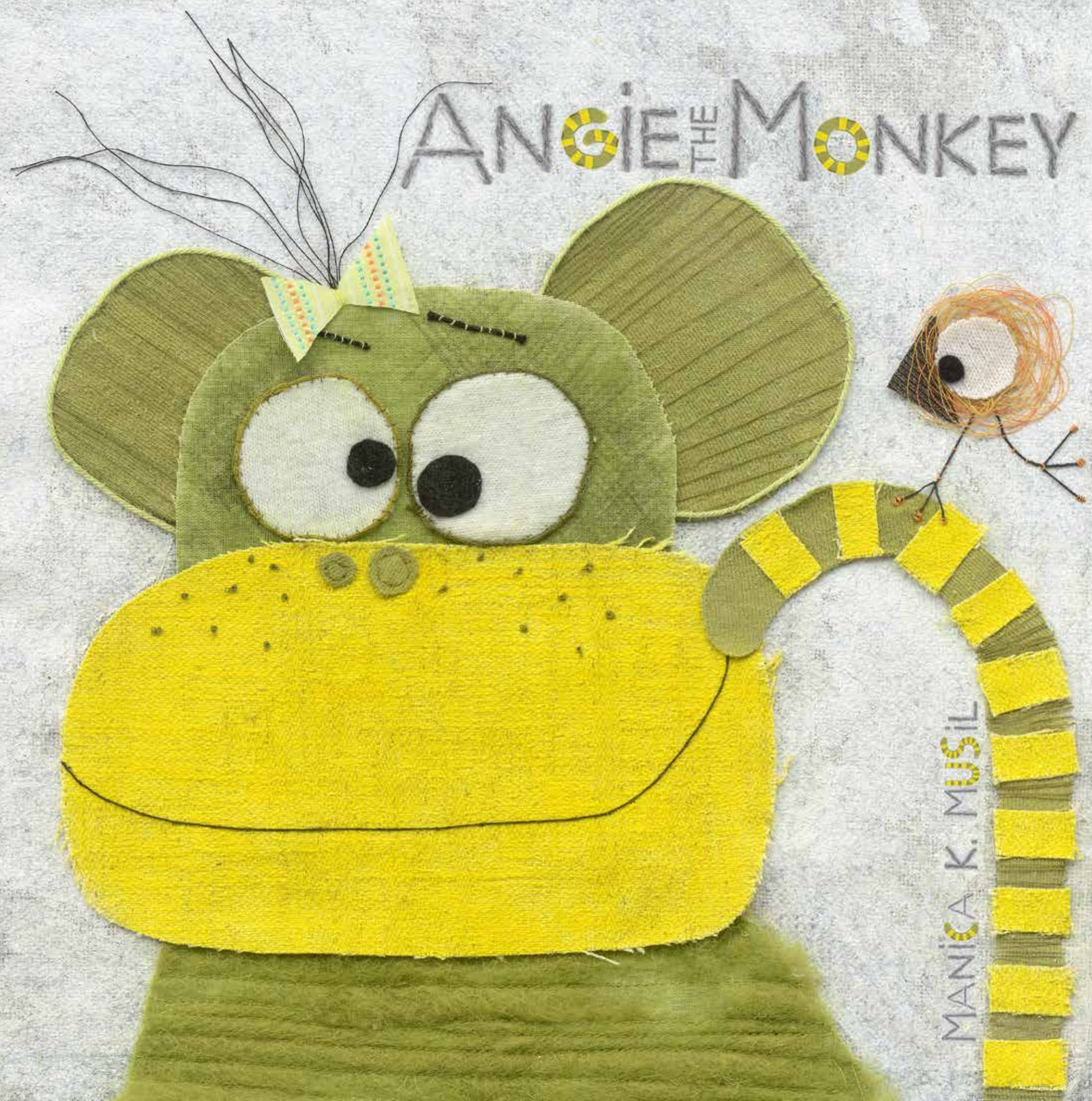


# ANGIE THE MONKEY



MANICA K. MUSIL

“How about we climb a tree?” suggested Eddie.  
“My mommy told me **not to climb trees.**  
I might fall!” said Angie, quick as a flash.

And I thought you  
were going to teach me  
how to climb a tree!

Do you know  
that we'll never be  
able to climb  
a tree?

I just told you  
that I'm not  
allowed to!

True, but only  
because we  
can fly!



Eddie thought for a moment  
and chirped, "Should we play catch?"

"My mommy told me **not to play  
catch in my new shoes.**

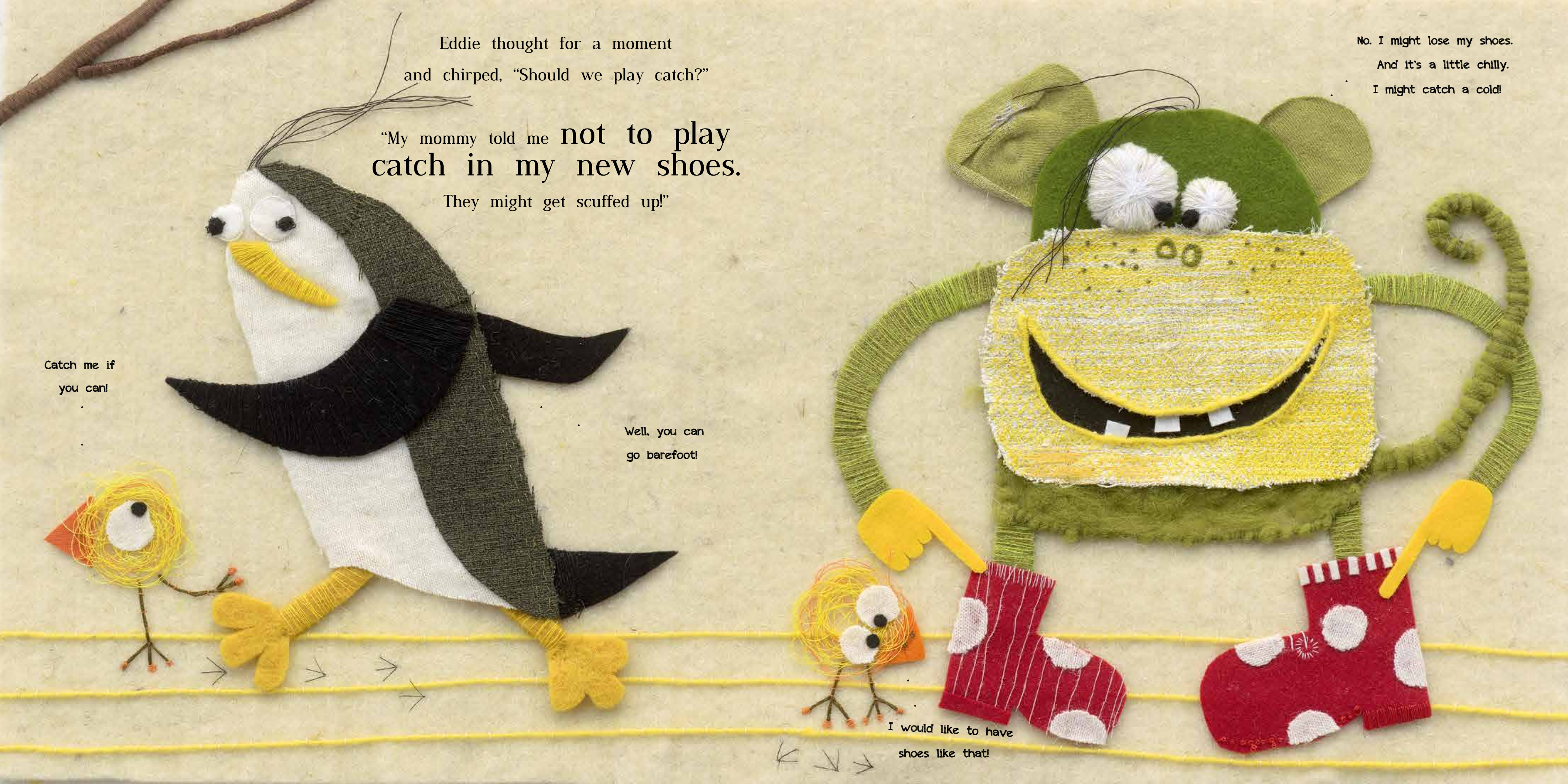
They might get scuffed up!"

No. I might lose my shoes.  
And it's a little chilly.  
I might catch a cold!

Catch me if  
you can!

Well, you can  
go barefoot!

I would like to have  
shoes like that!



What are we  
going to tell her?

We'll think of  
something!

“Do you want to jump  
around in puddles, build a  
sandcastle, climb a tree, play catch,  
and roll around on the grass?”  
asked Eddie. “Of course!” said Angie  
with a sigh.



“Let's go talk to  
your mom!” said Eddie.

What do you think  
Angie's mother  
looks like?

I think she must  
be a dragon!

