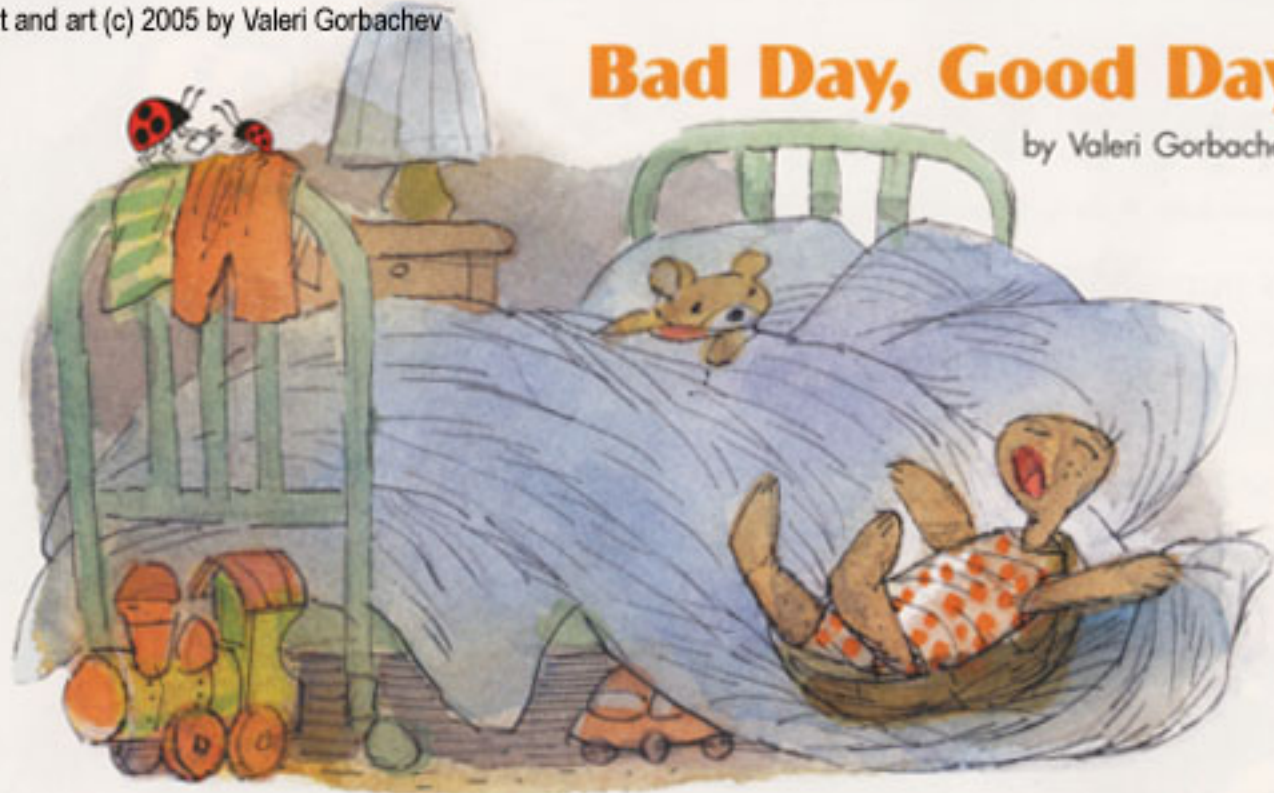


Bad Day, Good Day

by Valeri Gorbachev



Little Turtle had a bad dream in the night. It was so scary that he fell out of bed.

When he ate breakfast, he spilled his milk.



All morning he searched for his favorite ball,
but he couldn't find it.



It was a rainy, gloomy day. Little Turtle was unhappy.

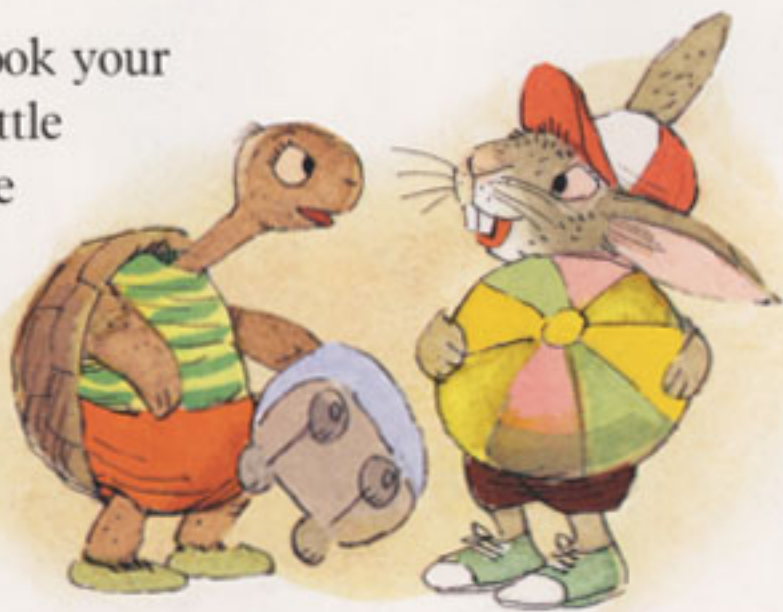




Suddenly somebody knocked at the door. It was Little Rabbit.

"I'm sorry I took your ball yesterday, Little Turtle," said Little Rabbit. "Let's be friends again."

"O.K.," said Little Turtle.





By that time the rain was gone, and Little Turtle and Little Rabbit went outside to play.

“What a nice day today,” said Little Turtle. “A very good day.”

And they both were very happy. ~

