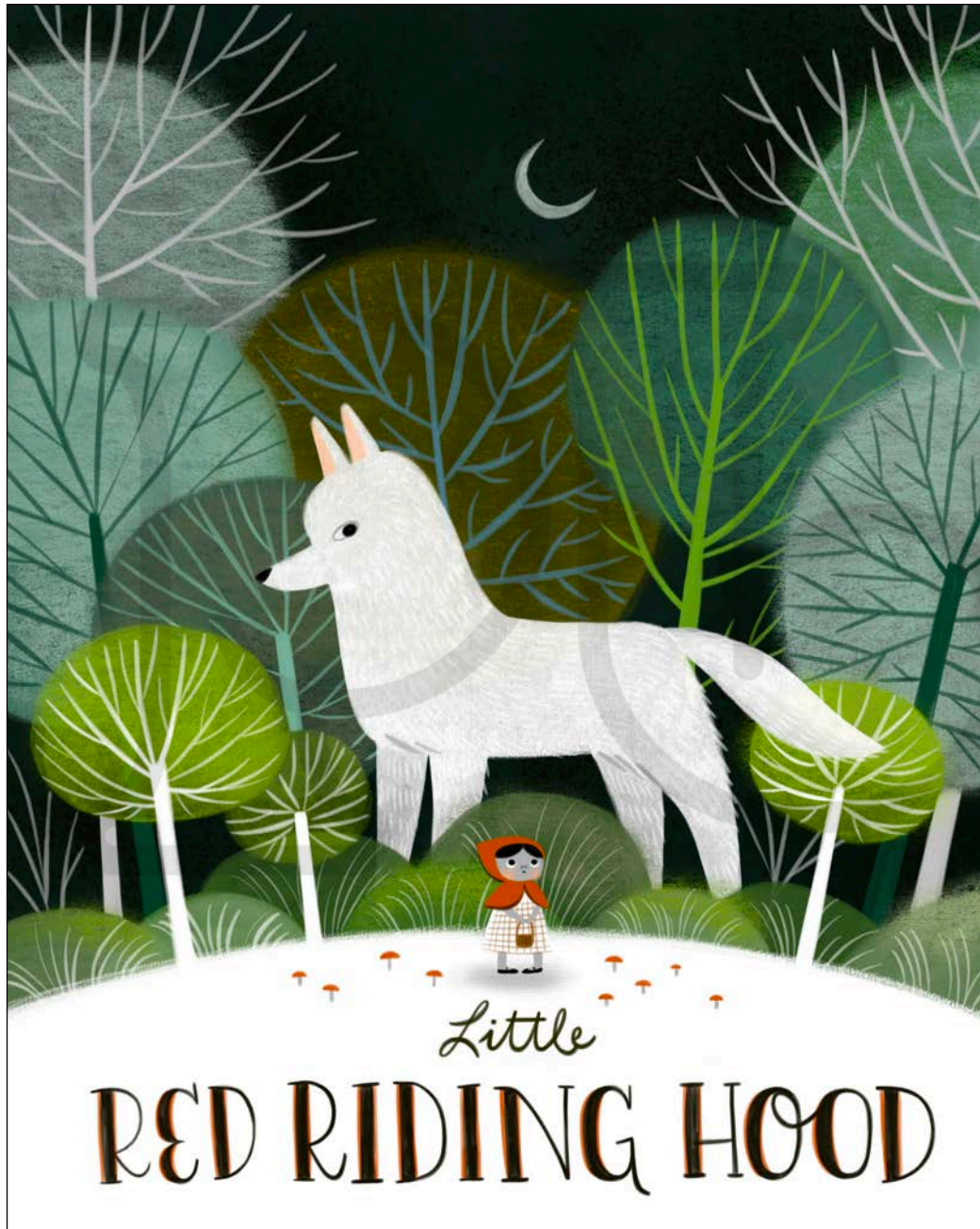
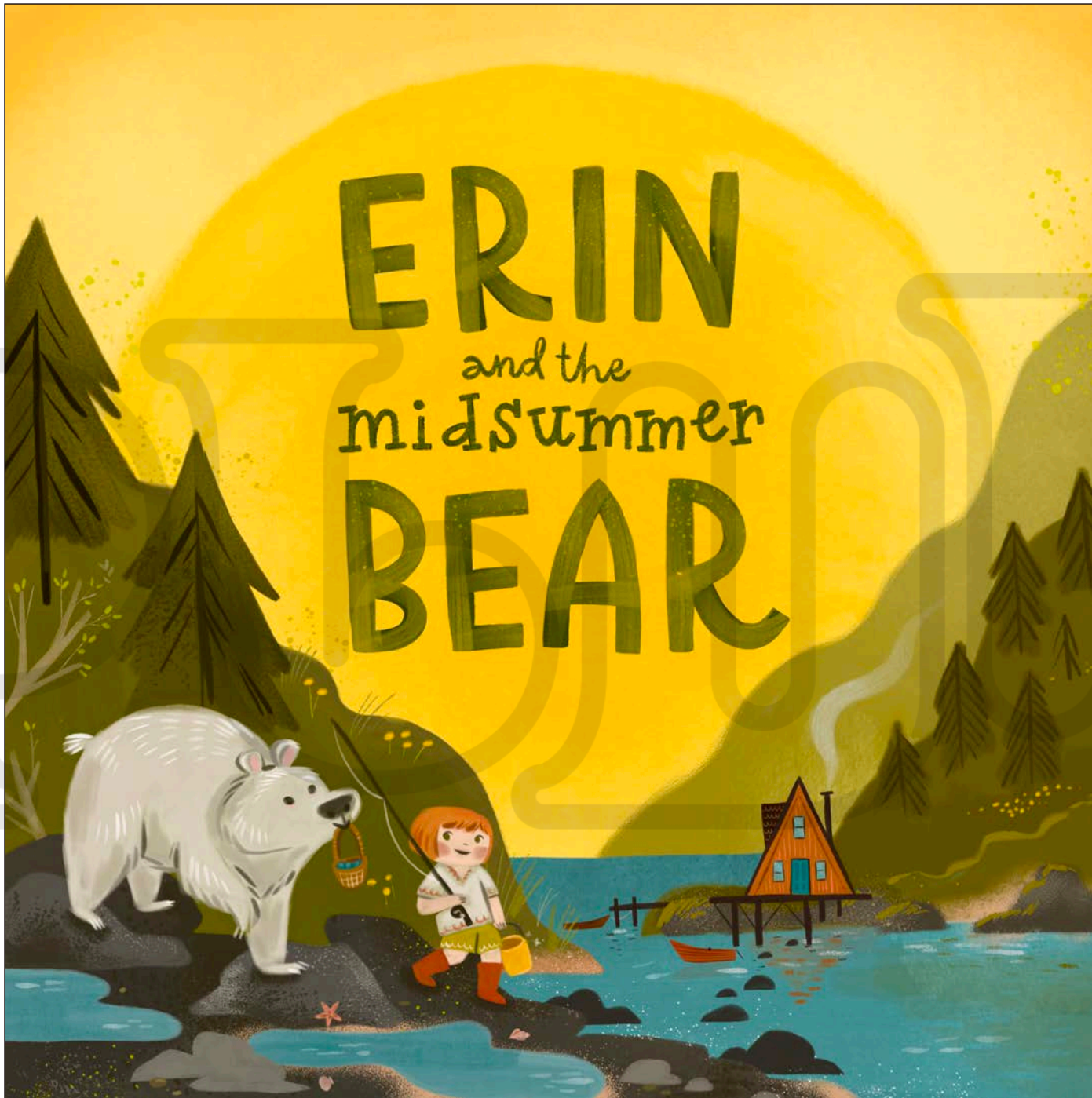




ERIN and the midsummer BEAR









JACQUI
Langeland

"Let's look for them at the top of the hickory tree" she said,
"we're bound to spot them from there."



Luna was very good at spotting lights!

"Is that them?" asked Lampy.



"Nope. Those lights are from the houses in the town." she replied.

"What about those?" he asked.



"Uh-huh. Those are from the cars on the road." she said.

Lampy sighed.
What a muddle.
How would they ever
find his Mum?"





JACQUI
Langeland



LAMPY
LAMPYRIDAE



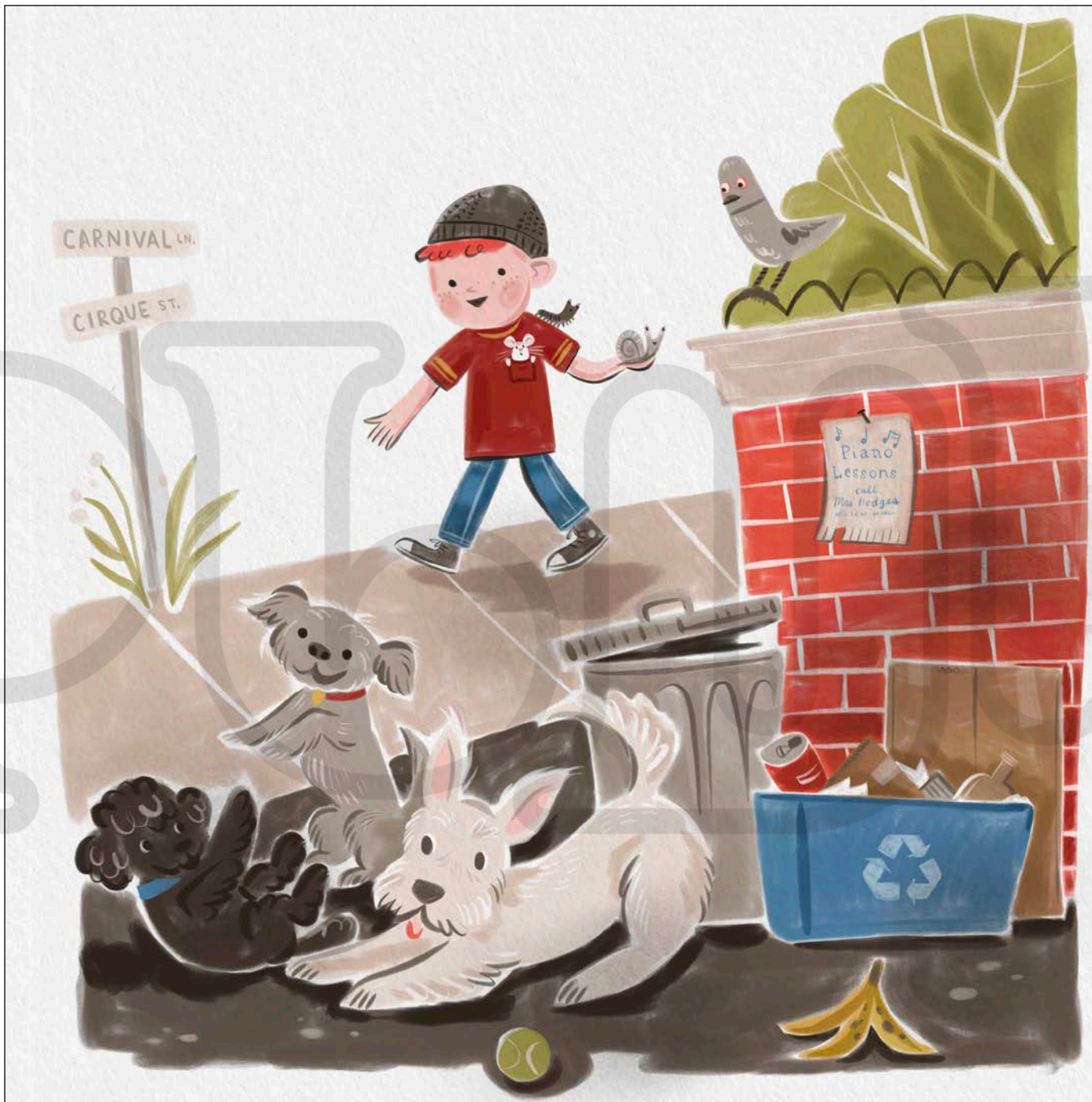
LUNA
ACTIUS LUNA

JACQUI
Langeland













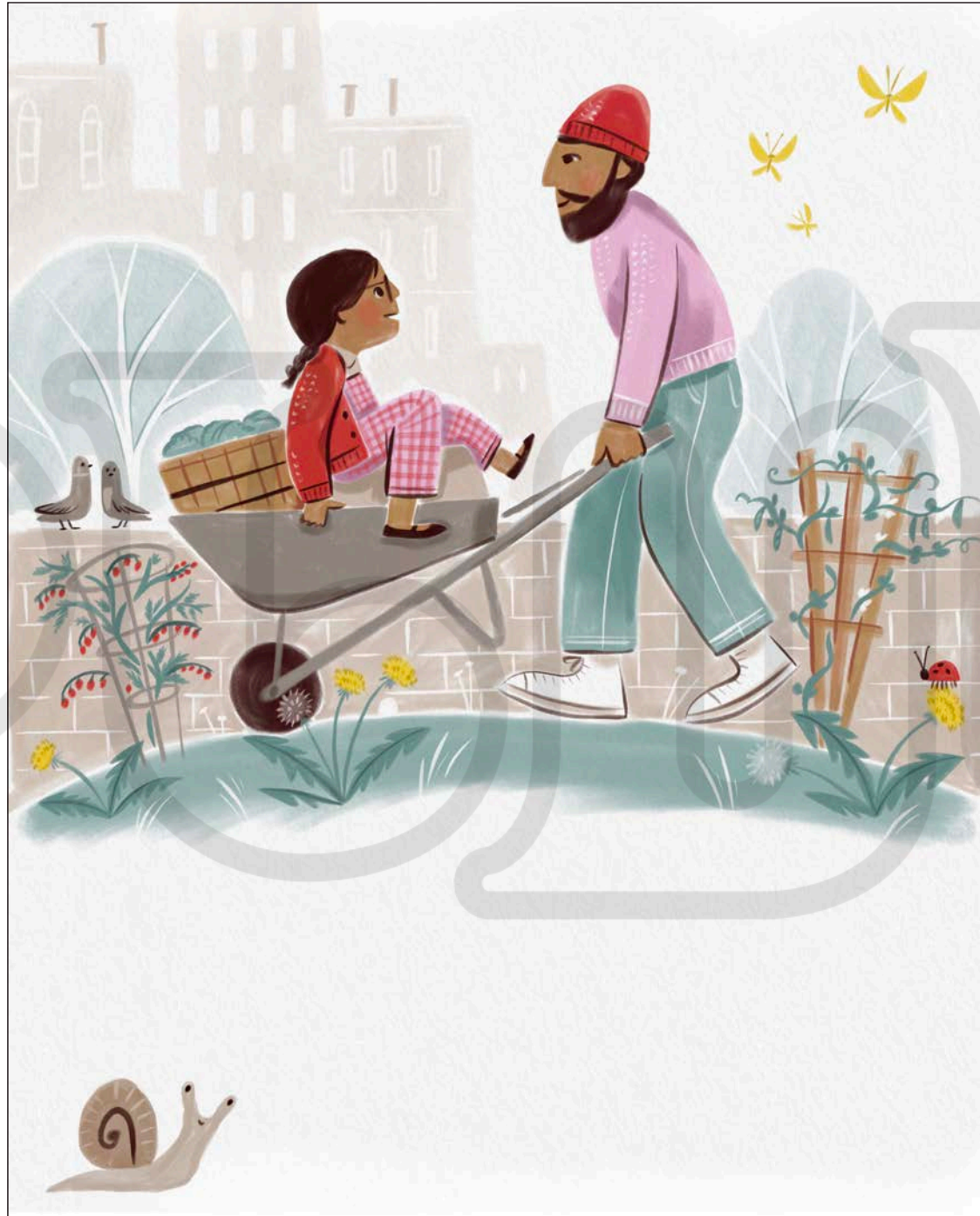
JACQUI
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* JACQUI Langeland *



* JACQUI Langeland *



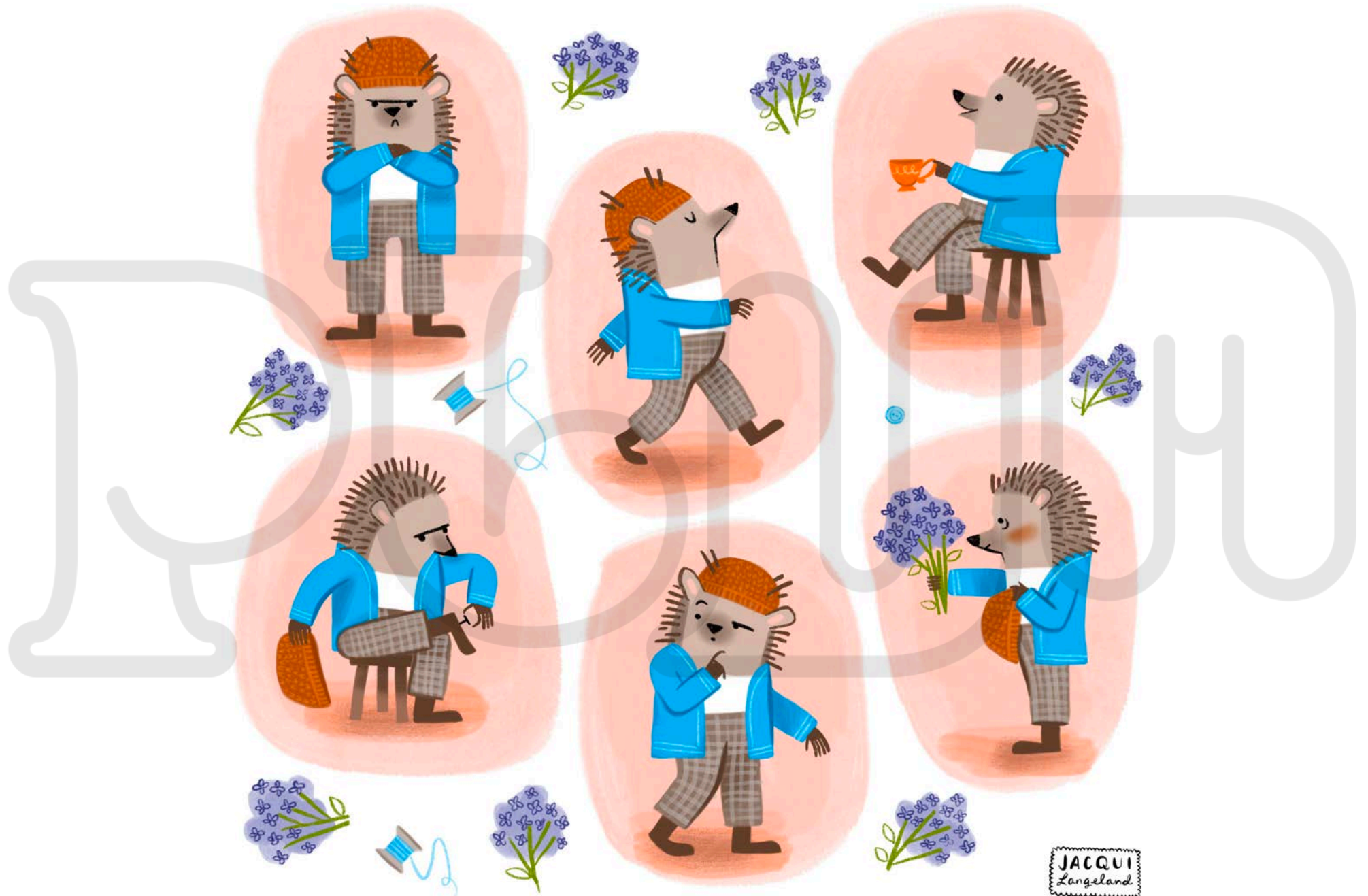


JACQUI Langeland



I'M JOINING
Folktale
WEEK
NOVEMBER
23-29





JACQUI
Langeland



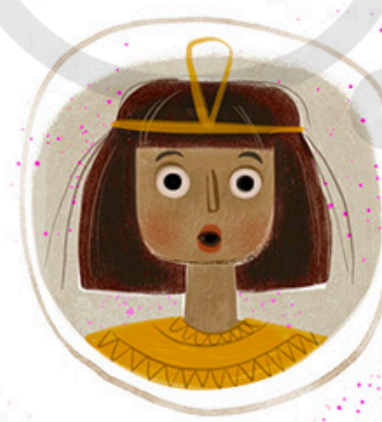
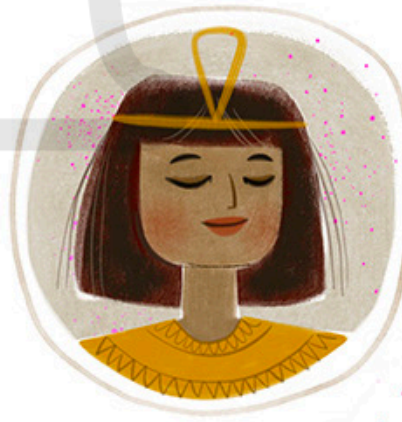
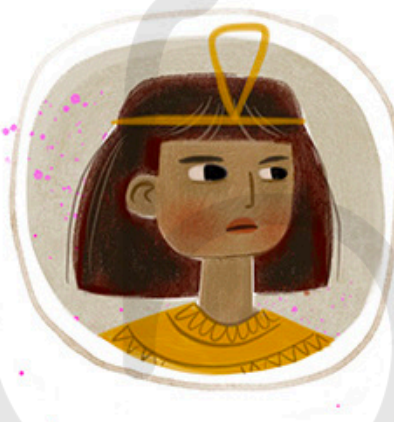
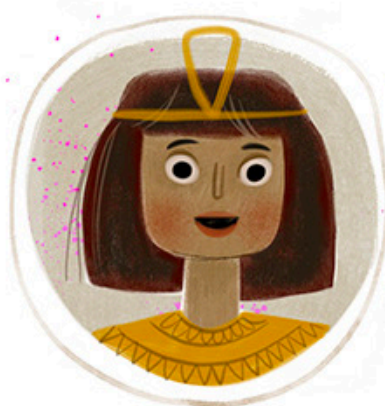
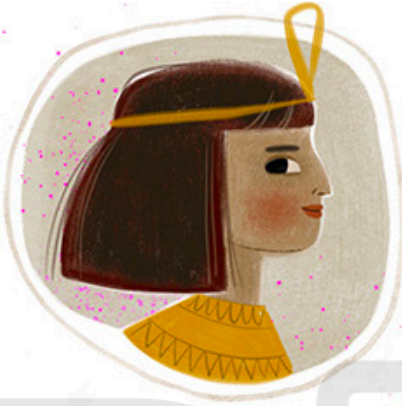


Eleanor's father sighed. Eleanor hardly ever wanted to go out. She disliked honking horns and shouting children.

She liked staying home and tending her garden. Her father asked Mrs. Edelstein to look after Eleanor, and left to do his morning errands by himself.



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Little Swan, having no luck with Madame Orse, Big Chamois, or Tiny Grenouille, suddenly thought of someone who always seemed happy to join her for tea.



JACQUI
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