carefully put Red back on h finger. Mommy put Yellow on her finger. They walked home, feeling very happy.

THE END





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At home, was getting ready to go to bed.

noticed Red's box.

Then he remembered that he had not brought Red home.

asked Mommy, "Did YOU bring Red home from the park?"

Mommy answered, "No, . Red is YOUR toy. I did not bring h home from the park."

felt sad, but he did not cry. Instead, he made a plan. planned to look for Red the very next day.

Then he went to sleep.

A Fingerbug Adventure









One day, Red was sitting in h box thinking and wondering.

"I wonder if a great adventure will occur today," thought Red.

Just then, opened the box and put Red on finger.

"Hurray," cried Red as he flew around the room.

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Then put Red in h pocket.

"Mmfffppppppp," said Red.

heard a noise coming from h pocket, but he could not understand what "*Mmfffpppppp*" meant.

reached in and pulled out Red.

"Are we going to have an adventure today?" queried Red.

"Yes," answered . "We are going to the park!"

"Is anyone else going?" asked Red.

"Mommy and Daddy and are going, too," answered

Red liked Mommy and Daddy and , but Red really wanted to know if any other finger bugs were going.

Yellow landed right near Mommy's feet.

Red landed right on top of

's head.





A big, big wind picked up Red and Yellow and pushed them UP the slide! They flew up up up and landed at the top of a very tall, very prickly pine tree.

and continued to climb on the monkey bars. They forgot all about Red and Yellow.

Red and Yellow looked down from the tall tree and worried.

Soon it was time for Daddy and Mommy and to go home.

"I think that we have been forgotten!" cried Yellow.

e began to cry.

Red also felt very sad. e began to cry.

The two finger bugs stayed in the tree for a long, long time. They did not like the prickles. They did not like being up high. They did not like being forgotten.

Things got even worse when it got dark!

And just then, the strong wind returned. It blew and blew.

It blew hard enough that Red and Yellow were released from the pine tree prickles. They came sailing gently down from the tall pine tree.



Once upon a time there were two finger bugs.

You may ask, "What is a finger bug?"

I will tell you.

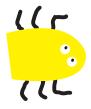
"A finger bug is a little bug that can only move when it is on someone's finger."

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Next, and planned to climb on the monkey bars. But it is hard to climb with a finger bug on your finger. So put Red at the bottom of the slide, and put Yellow next to Red.

And that is when the great adventure began.





Meanwhile, in another room, a very similar conversation with Yellow.

was having

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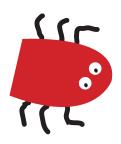
In this story, the main character has a very plain name.

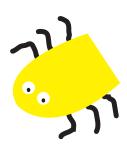
name is Red.

Red has a friend. name is Yellow.

You may ask, "How did they get their names?"

I will not tell you. You can figure this out.

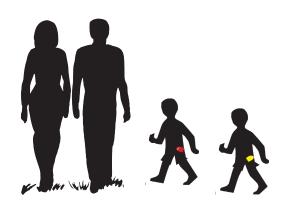




Eventually the family set off.

Red traveled along in 's pocket.

Yellow traveled along in 's pocket.



Then next morning, Red and Yellow looked down from the tall pine tree and wondered if they would ever get to play with an d again.

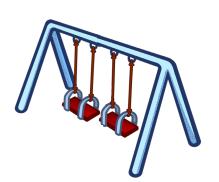
Then they heard a noise. It SOUNDED like , but high up in the tall pine tree, they could not see who was down below.



and Mommy had arrived at the park.

"I don't SEE Red or Yellow on the slide. That is where we put them," said

and Mommy talked about all the things that MIGHT have happened. Another child might have found the finger bugs. A dog might have chewed on the fingerbugs. A strong wind might have blown them away....



When they got to the park, pulled out Red.

"Would you like to swing?" said

"Sure," answered Red.

So they sat on the swing.
pumped h legs and they went very high.

and Yellow also sat on a swing. They also went very high.

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