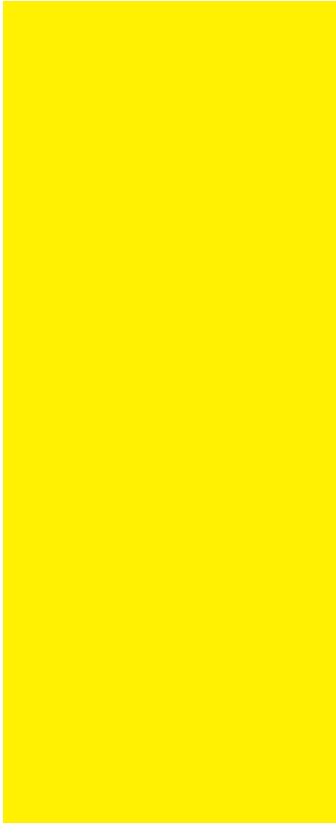
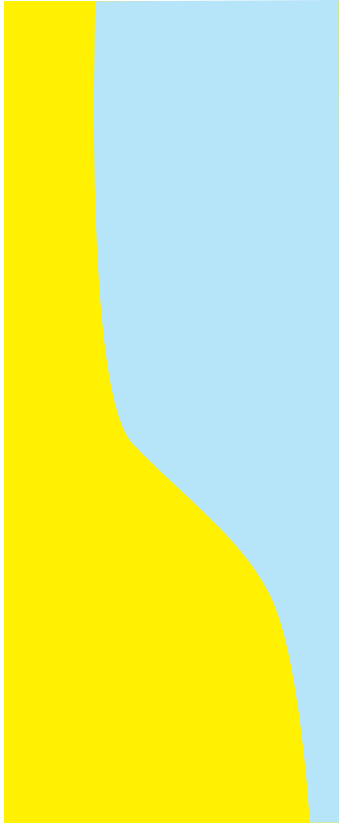


Now everything looked like this.

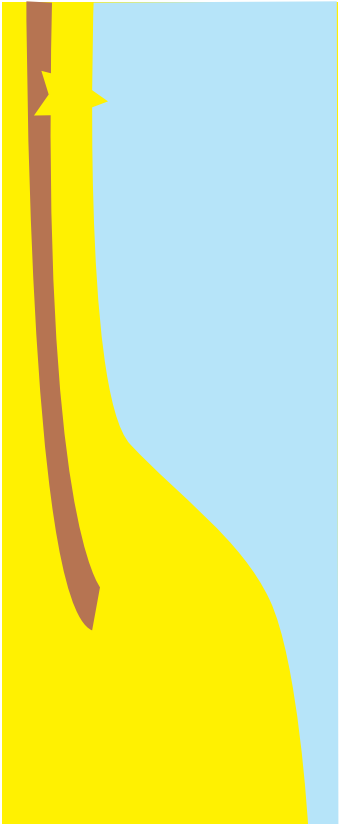


Little Yellow Star thought for a minute, then wished for the sky to turn back to a lovely blue.

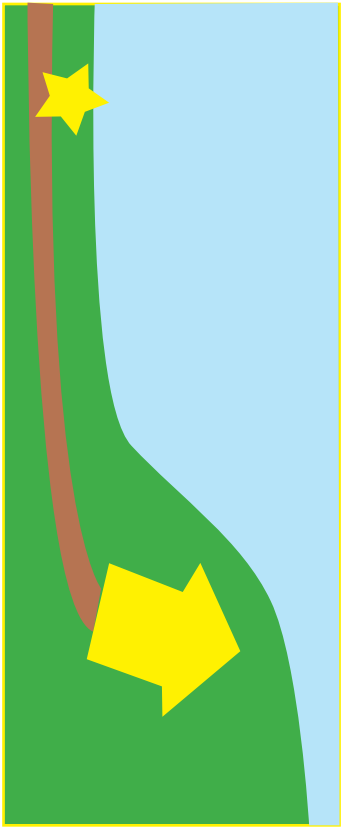


4-5

Little Yellow Star thought for another minute, then wished for the road to turn back to brown.



“I wish the grass would change back to green,” cried Little Yellow Star. And that is just what happened.



6-7

“I wish EVERYTHING that I can see would change to YELLOW!”

One day, while walking home from the store,

Little Yellow star made a big wish.

“I wish my door would change back to red” said Little Yellow Star. “But I DO like my YELLOW HOUSE!”



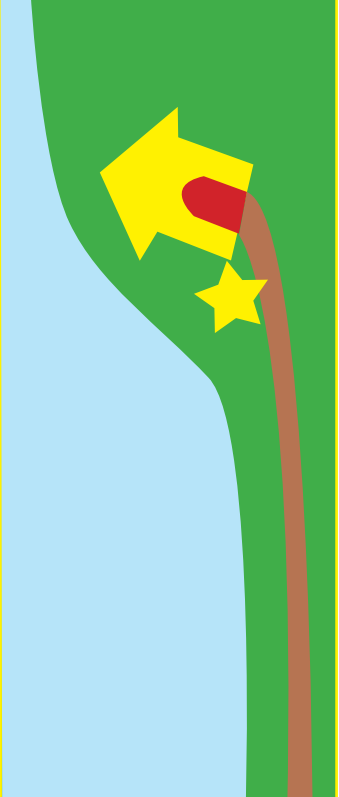
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Storybook

A Little Yellow

THE END



“I wish my door would change back to red” said Little Yellow Star. “But I DO like my YELLOW HOUSE!”