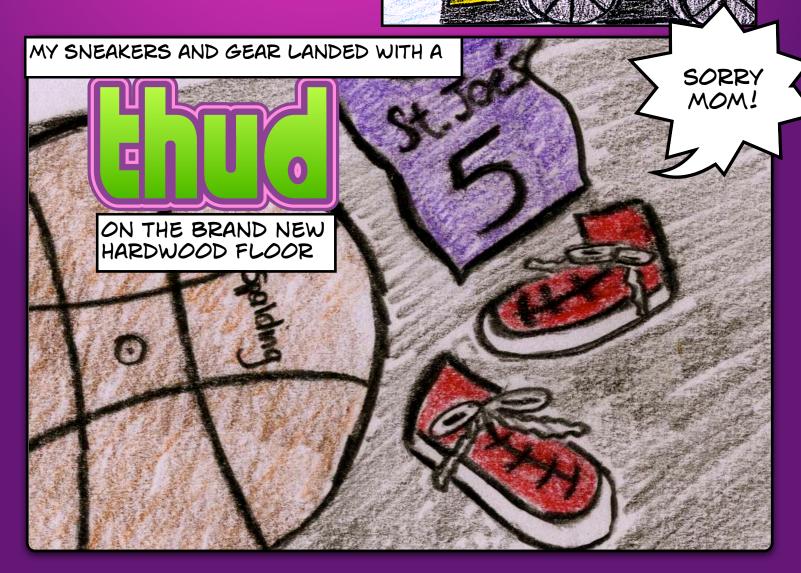


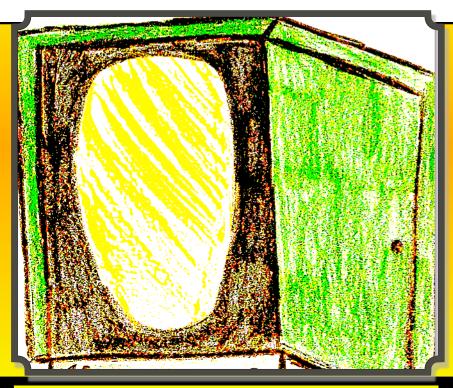
Words and illustrations by Meghan McGowan



THE CARS
WHIZZED BY AT
LIGHTNING SPEED
AS MY DAD AND I
MADE OUR WAY
HOME FROM
PRACTICE



BUT THERE WAS TROUBLE AFOOT ...



FOR
A BLINDING LIGHT
EXUDED
FROM BEYOND THE KITCHEN
DOOR

NOT KNOWING THAT WHAT WAS BEHIND THAT DOOR... WOHLD WOHLD WINGE MY LIFE!









