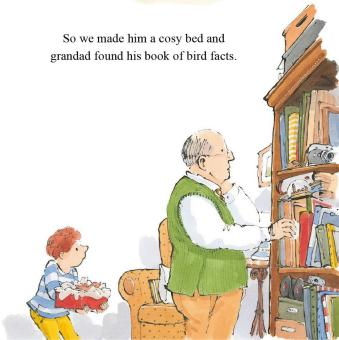
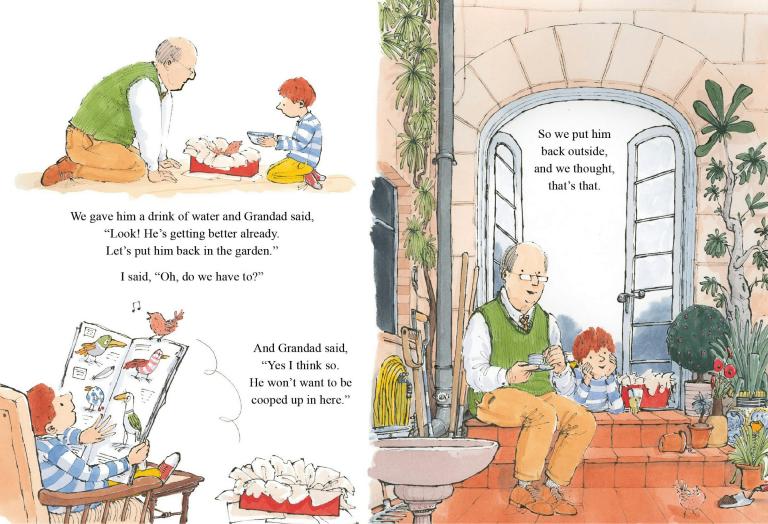


I said, "Grandad, we have to do something!"











It was time for breakfast so we weighed the flour,

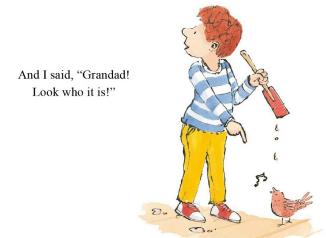


poured the milk, cracked the eggs, whisked it up . . .





. . . and flipped the pancakes.



"Maybe he's hungry.
Can we give him some of our pancakes?"



And Grandad said, "Let's see if he likes berries instead."

