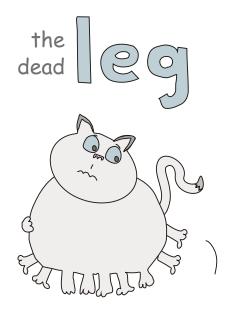
Alphabetti Book 3-4



Miz Katz N. Ratz

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Alphabetti box:

+ | I frywyxkj (This book practices the letter "1")

Words used in this book:

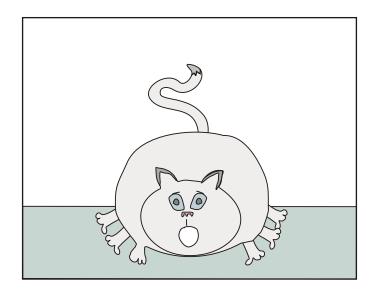
tim u p tom cup leq cut but a n bad o n not baq nap a t in did a m can

Letters learned in the first series:

dogbaip

Letters learned in the second series:

s m n h c u e

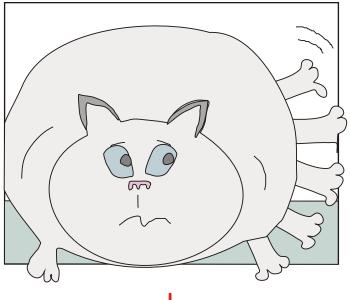


One morning, tom

wakes UP from a NAP

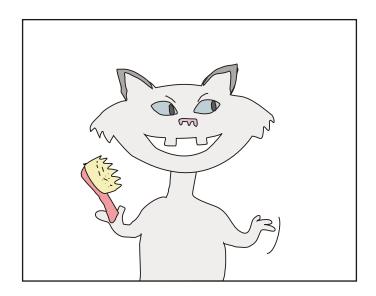
and finds that he cannot

walk.



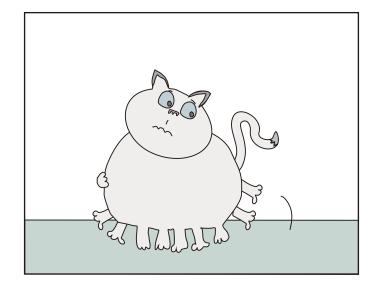
"Help!" says tom.

"I cannot move my



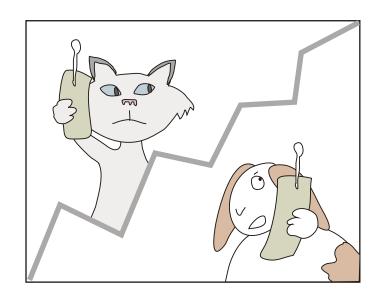
"Which eg?" asks

tim, who was brushing
his two tiny teeth.



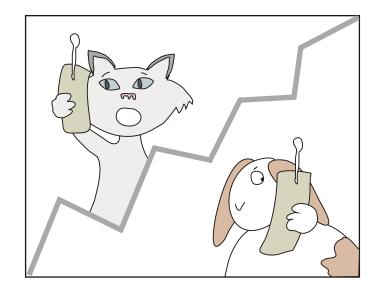
"This leg," says tom.

"Call a doctor, quickly!"



tim picks UP the phone and, by accident, calls the rabbit next door.

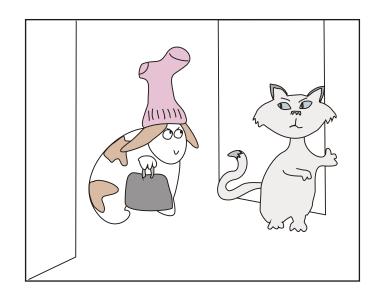
"Hello?" says the rabbit.



"Help! We need a doctor.

My brother cannot move his eg."

"I will be right there," says the rabbit.

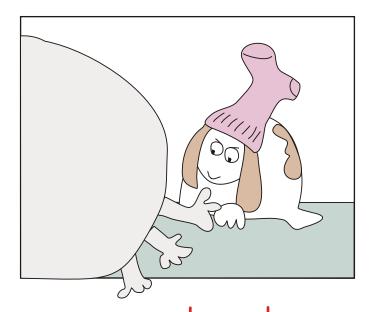


The rabbit puts a sock

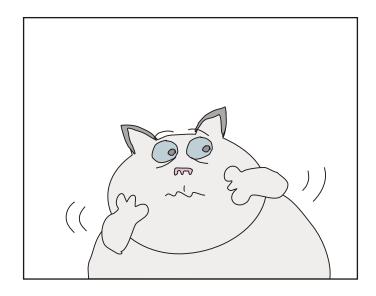
On his head and knocks

On the door.

"My brother's eg is over there," says tim.



"This is very bad," says
the rabbit to tom. "Your
leg is dead, and we will
have to cut it off."



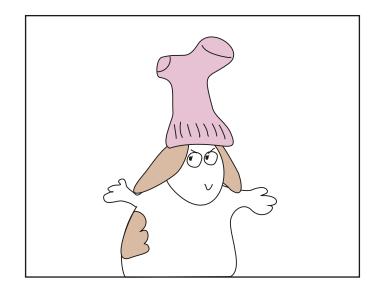
"cut off my leg?"

squeaks tom. "My

leg is not dead —

my leg is just... just

sleeping!"



"I do NO think so,"

says the rabbit. "but if

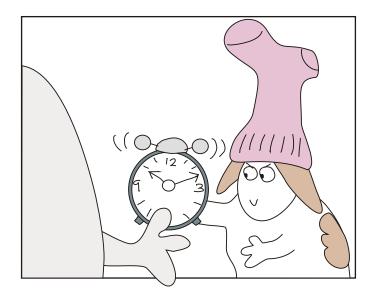
it makes you feel better,

we will try to wake UP

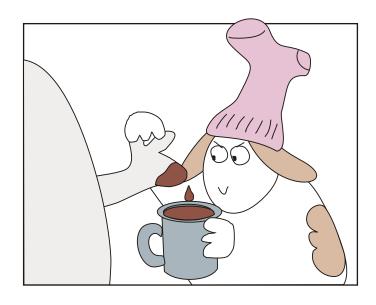
your eq."



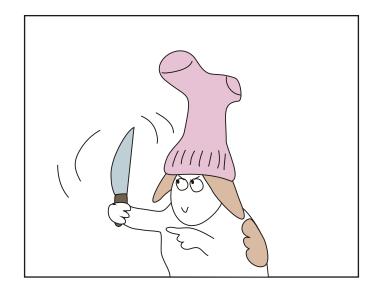




The rabbit rings an alarm clock, but the leg does not wake Up.

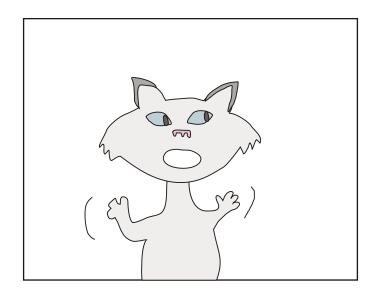


in a cup of very strong coffee, but the leg does not wake up.

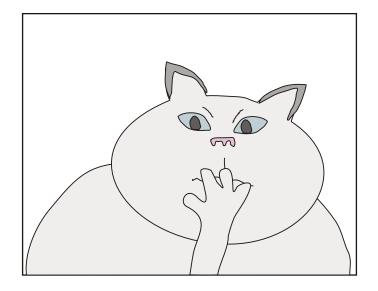


The rabbit shakes his head.

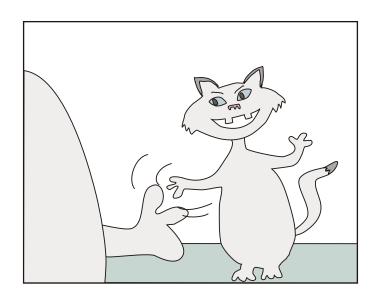
"I am sorry, but your leg is dead. We will have to cut it off."



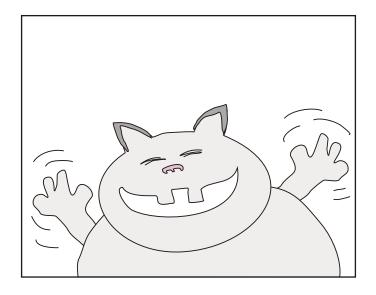
"Wait!" says tim. "I have an idea. We could tickle his eg. Maybe that would wake it up."



"I do not like pickles," says tom.



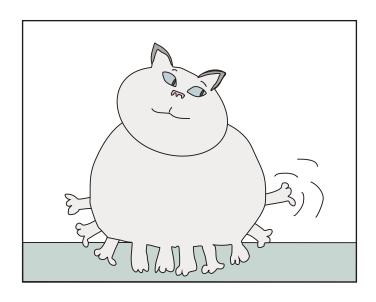
"I said TICKLE, not pickle," says tim.



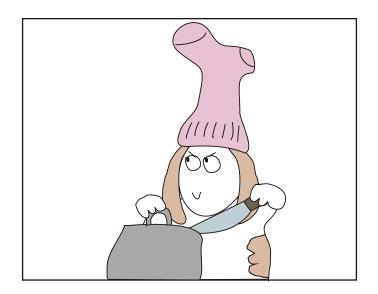
"Oh, ha, ha," says tom.

"Stop! Stop!"

[&]quot;Like this!"



"Hey! I Can move my leg!" says tom.



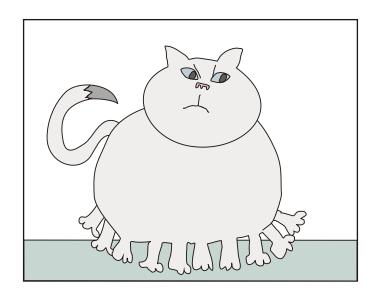
"What did I tell you?"

says the rabbit, putting

the knife in his bag.

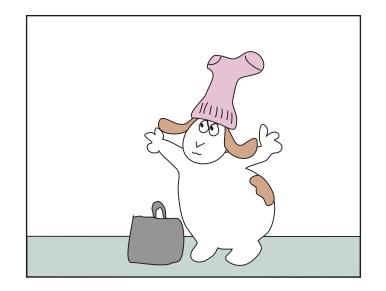
"Your eg was just

sleeping."



"No," says tom.

"You said my leg
was dead."



"Same thing!" says the rabbit. "Well, I have to go now. Goodbye!"

THE END