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# ARTHUR IN A PICKLE

酸黄瓜噩梦

(美) 马克·布朗 绘著  
范晓星 译

this is a  
**STICKER  
BOOK!**



CHISO 新疆青少年出版社

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## 亚瑟小子系列·酸黄瓜噩梦

(美)马克·布朗 绘著

范晓星 译

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## 新疆青少年出版社

(地址: 乌鲁木齐市北京北路29号 邮编: 830012)

Http://www.qingshao.net E-mail: QSbeijing@hotmail.com

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The school bell rang.

“Time to hand in your homework,”  
said Mister Ratburn.

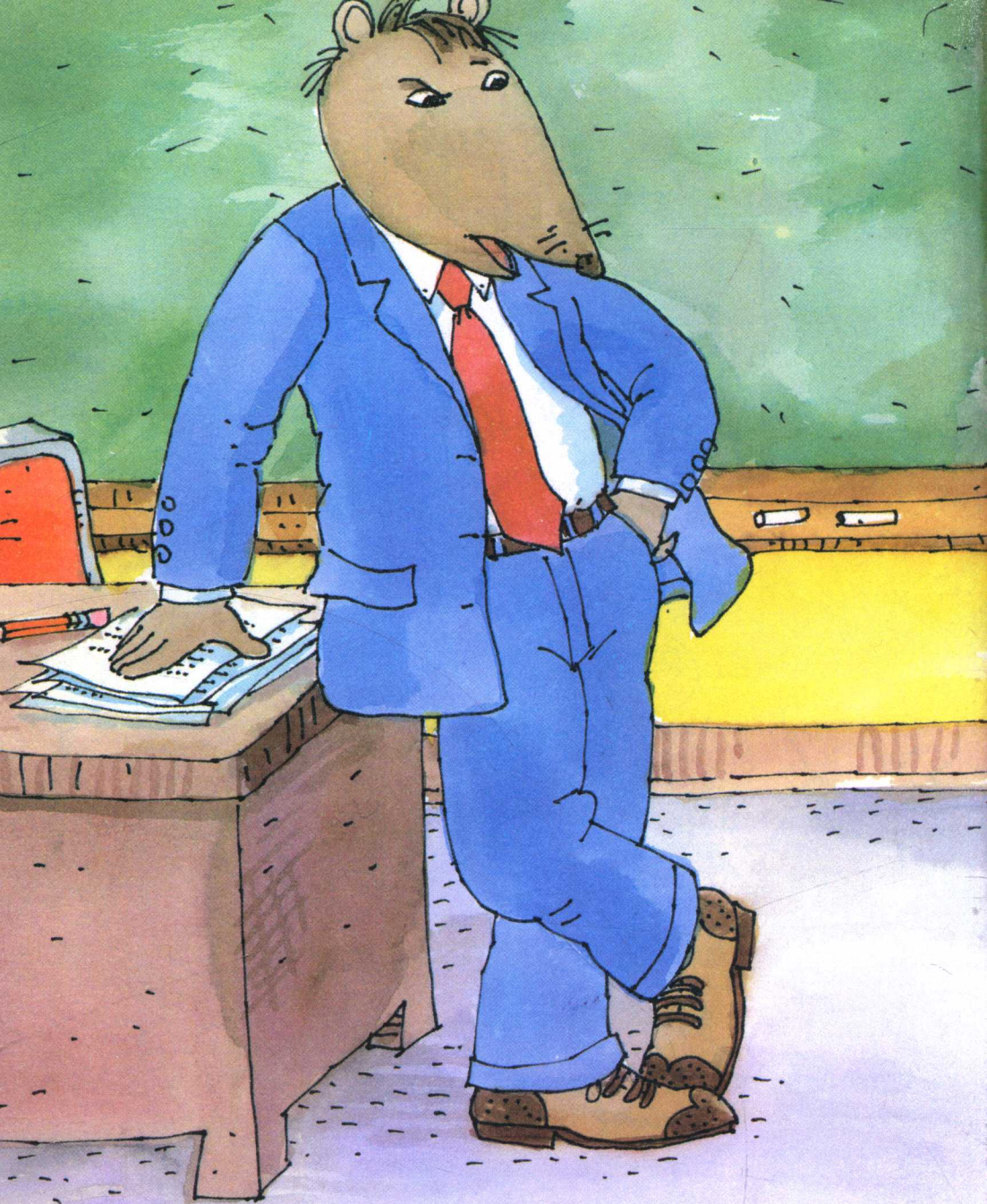
Everyone did—but Arthur.











“Where is your homework?”

Mister Ratburn asked Arthur.



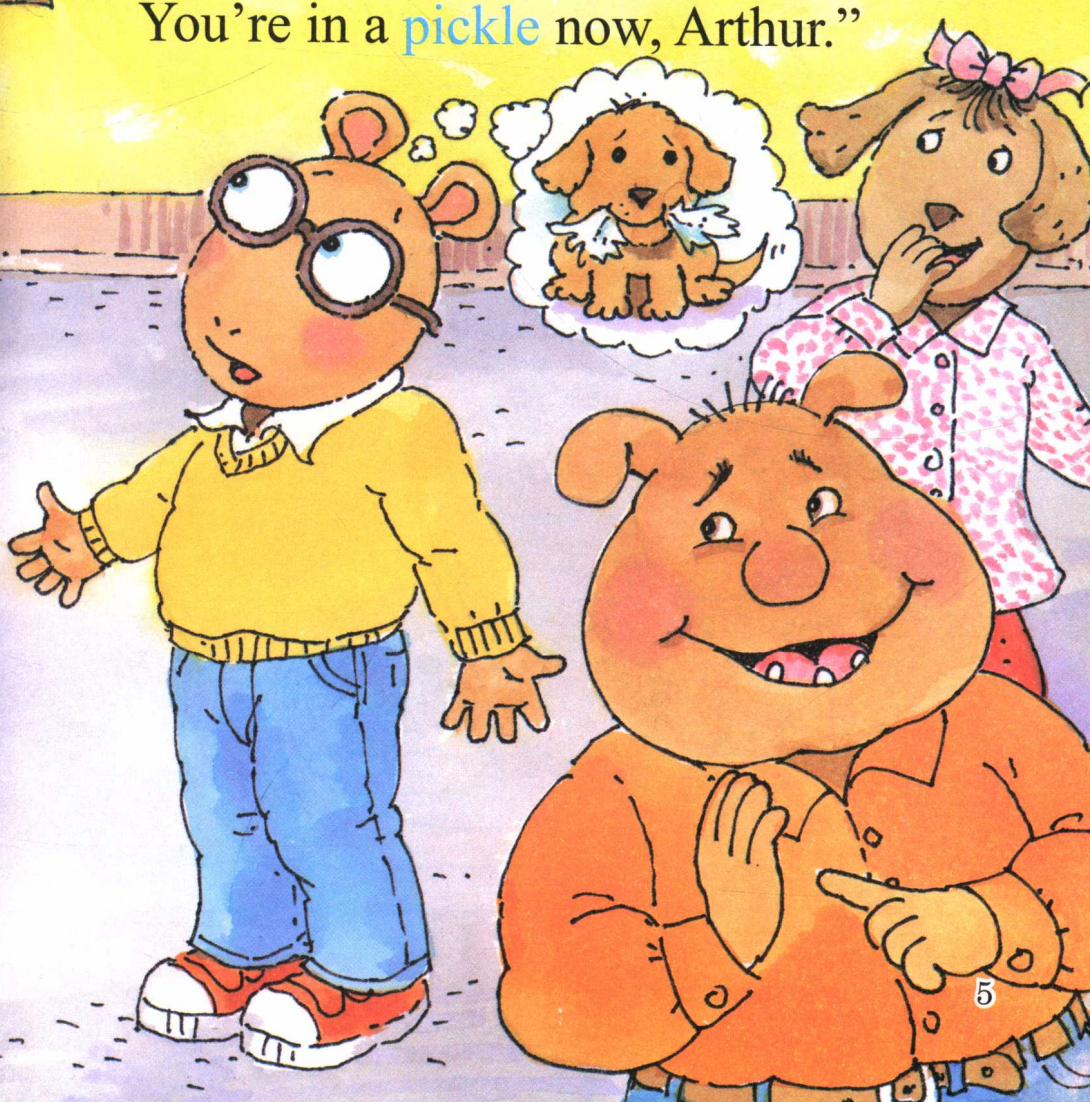
“My **dog** ate it,” said Arthur.

“I don’t think so,”

said Mister Ratburn.

“Go to the principal’s office  
first thing in the morning.

You’re in a **pickle** now, Arthur.”

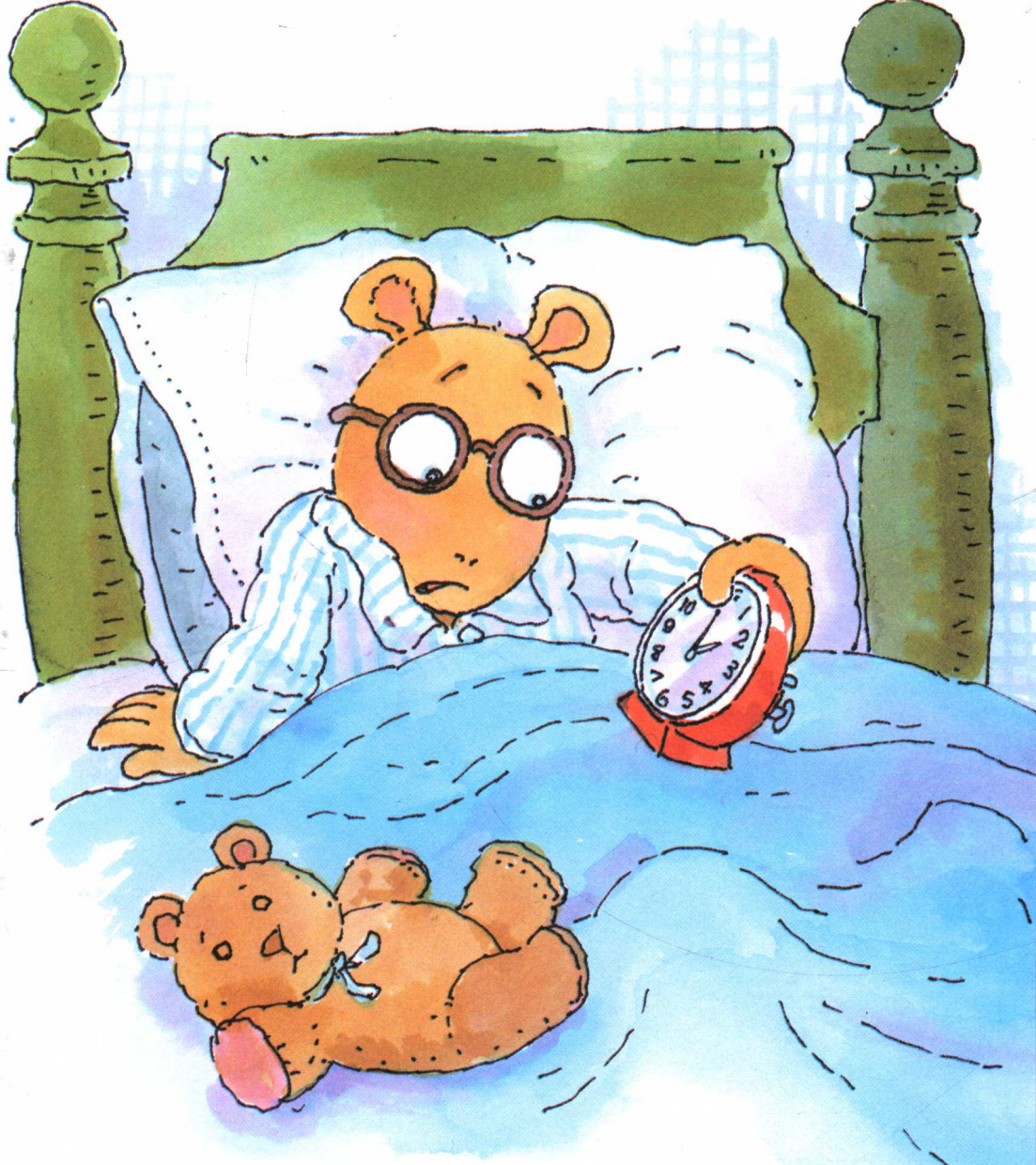




That night, Arthur just played  
with his food.





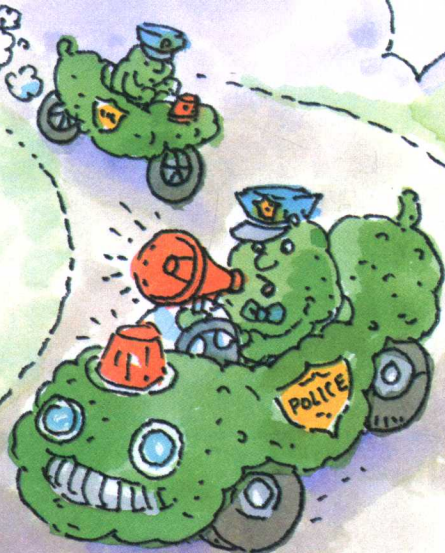


He tossed and turned in **bed**.

“I’m in a **pickle**,” he said again  
and again until he fell asleep.



Arthur dreamed that  
the **pickle** police  
were chasing him!





He jumped into his pickle car.

He stepped on the gas—  
but he didn't get far.

The pickle police said,  
“Take him away!”







Up in the sky, a pickle plane  
flew through pickle snow  
and rain.



The pilot threw down a rope  
and pulled Arthur up.





The plane went down  
in Pickletown.







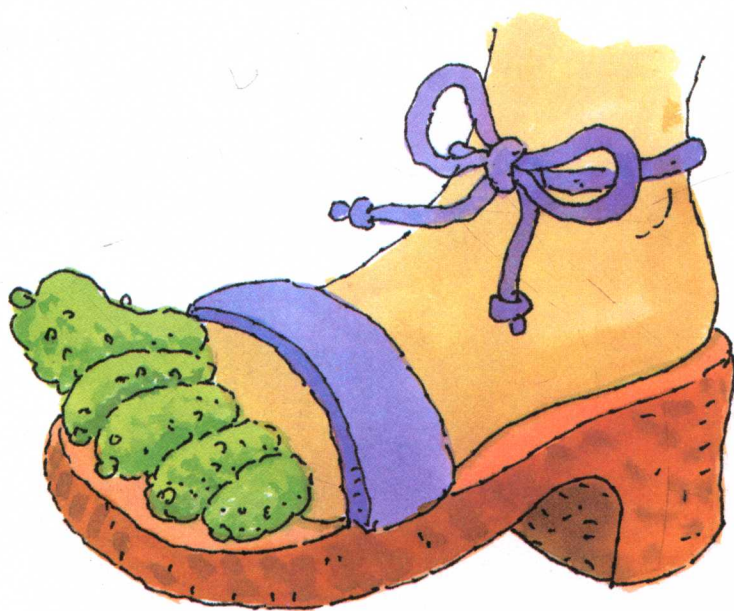
“Look!” said D.W. “A **pickle** steeple!”

“Look!” said Arthur. “**Pickle** people!”



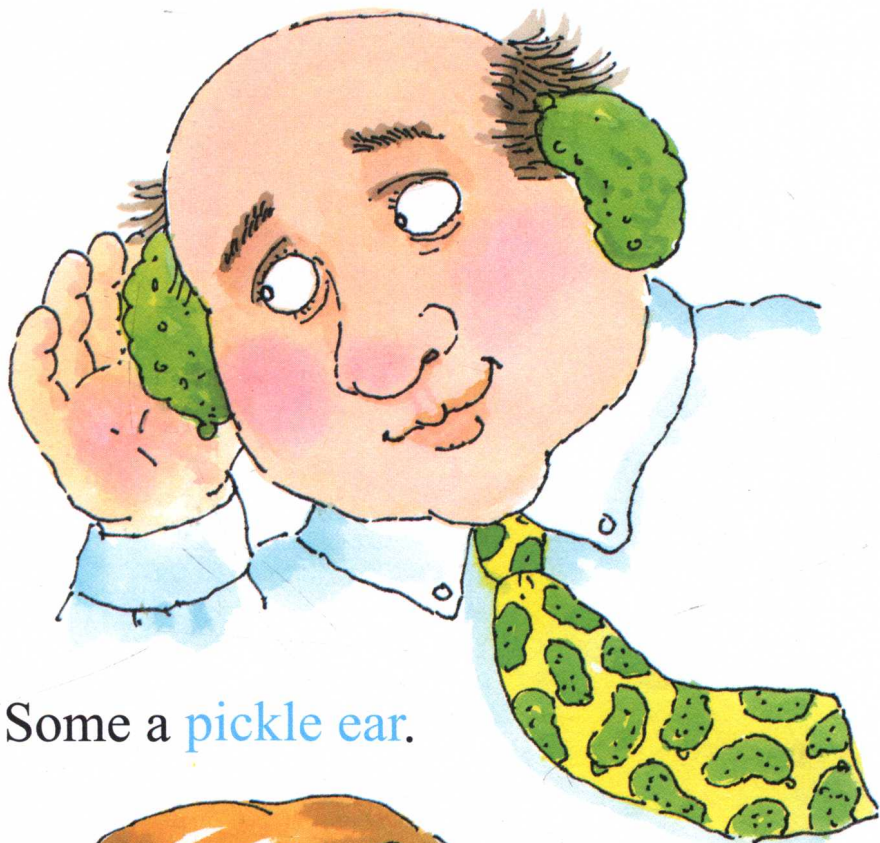


Some had pickle hair.

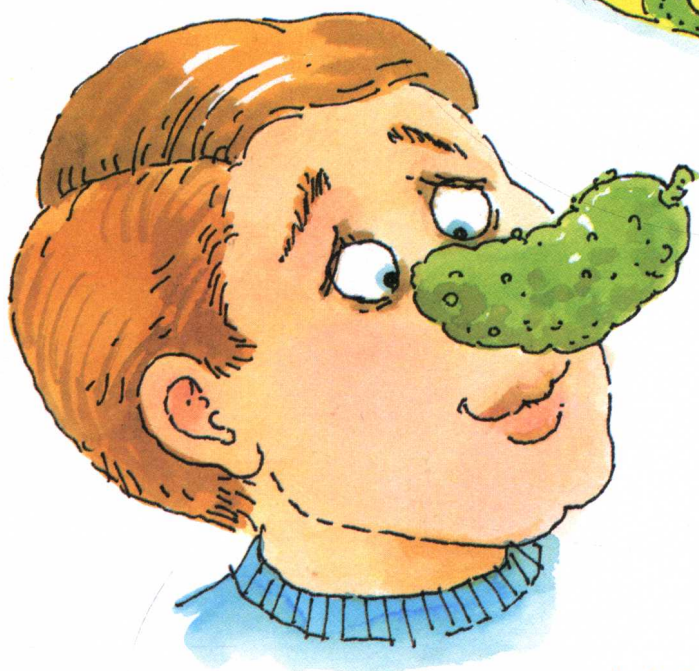


Some had pickle toes.





Some a pickle ear.



Some a pickle nose.