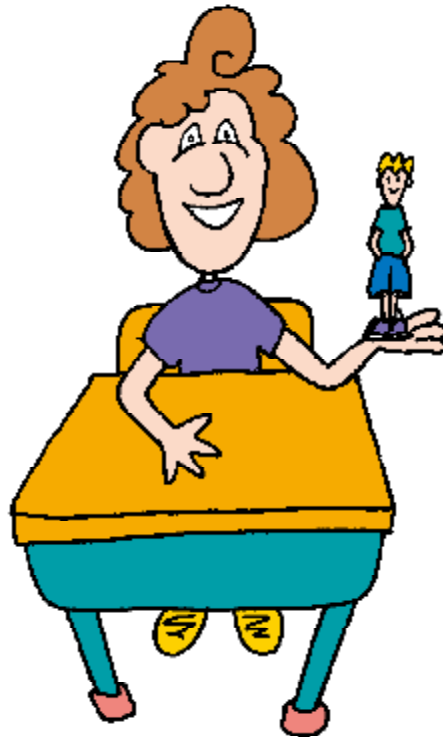
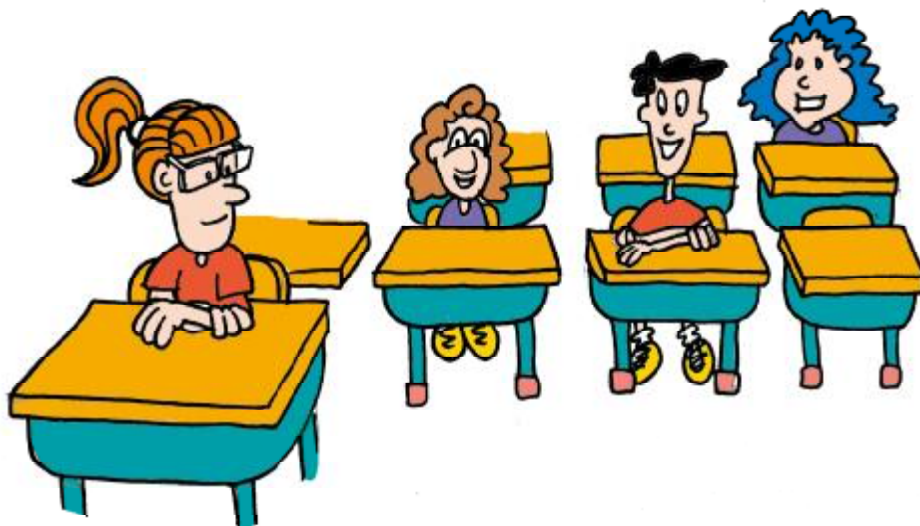




Little Zeke



This is Little Zeke. He is a boy. He is a little, little boy.
This is Emma. She is a girl. Emma is Little Zeke's friend.
Little Zeke lives in Emma's desk at school. He talks to Emma.
Emma has many friends. Tom is her friend. Nan is her friend. Jane is her friend.



Emma has many friends. Tom is her friend. Nan is her friend. Jane is her friend.

Little Zeke has one friend — Emma. He doesn't talk to Tom. He doesn't talk to Nan. He doesn't talk to Jane. He feels scared. He hides in Emma's desk. He hides behind Emma's books.

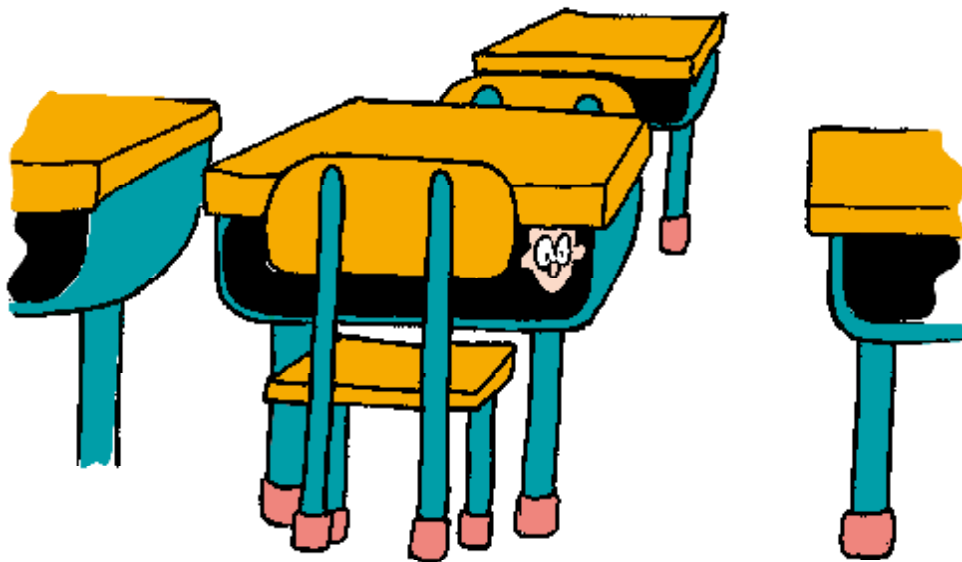
What does Little Zeke do? He helps Emma. He puts her paper in her desk. He puts her books on her paper. He puts her pencils in her pencil case.

Sometimes Emma says, "Where is my eraser?" She looks in her desk.

Little Zeke says, "Here it is! This is your eraser."

Emma says, "Where is my pencil?"

Little Zeke says, "Here it is! This is your pencil."





Sometimes, in the evening, Little Zeke writes on the blackboard with the chalk. He writes, “Hello, how are you today?” He writes, “Twenty plus fifty-one equals twenty-seven.”

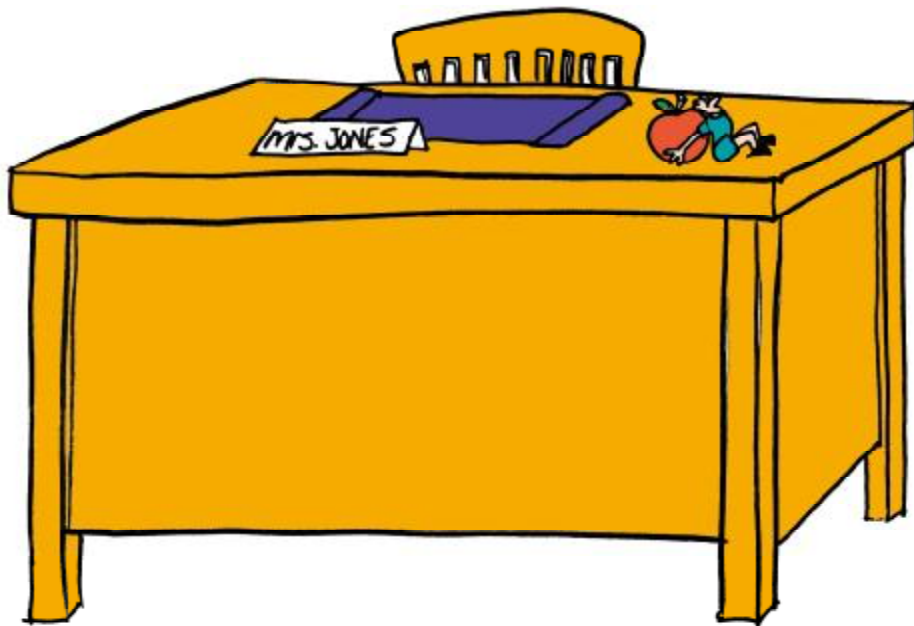
In the morning, the class says, “Look at the blackboard! Twenty plus fifty-one equals seventy-one, not twenty-seven!” They laugh. Little Zeke laughs, too.

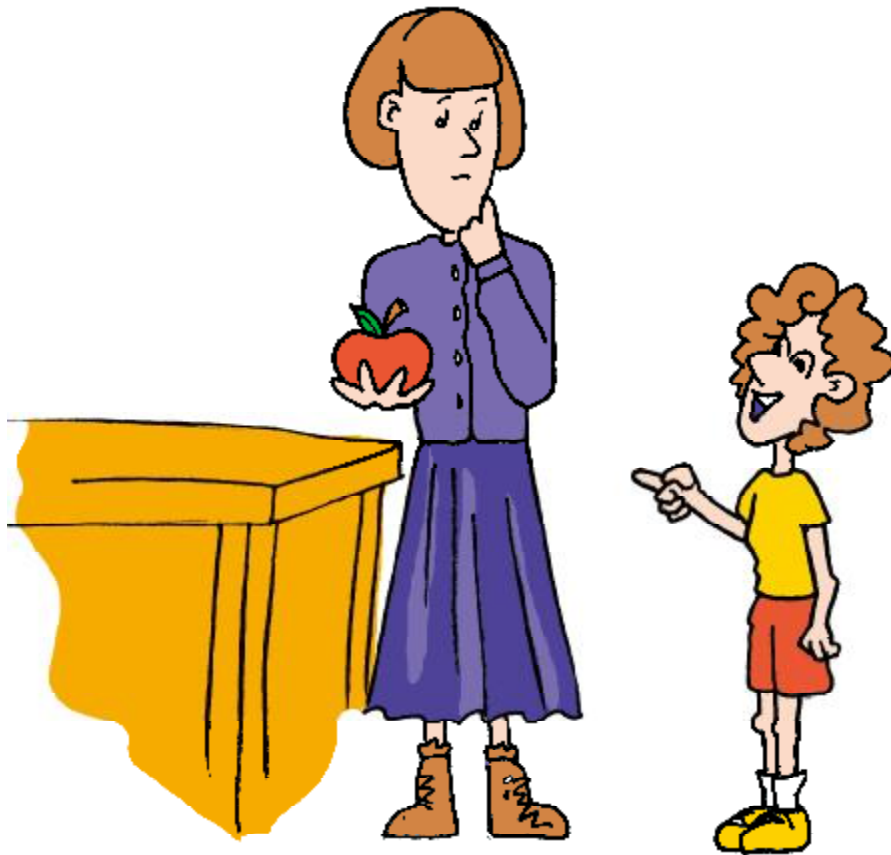
Sometimes, he puts an apple on the teacher’s desk.

Sometimes, he puts an apple on the teacher' s desk.

In the morning, Mrs. Jones says, "Emma, is this your apple?"

"No, Mrs. Jones. It' s not my apple."





“Is it Jane’s apple?”

“No, Mrs. Jones. It’s not her apple.”

“Tom likes apples. Is it his apple?”

“No, Mrs. Jones. It’s not his apple.”

“Whose apple is it?”

Emma smiles.

One day, a new girl comes to Emma's class. She feels sad. She feels scared. Emma says, "Hello! My name is Emma. What's your name?" The girl feels too scared. She doesn't talk to Emma.

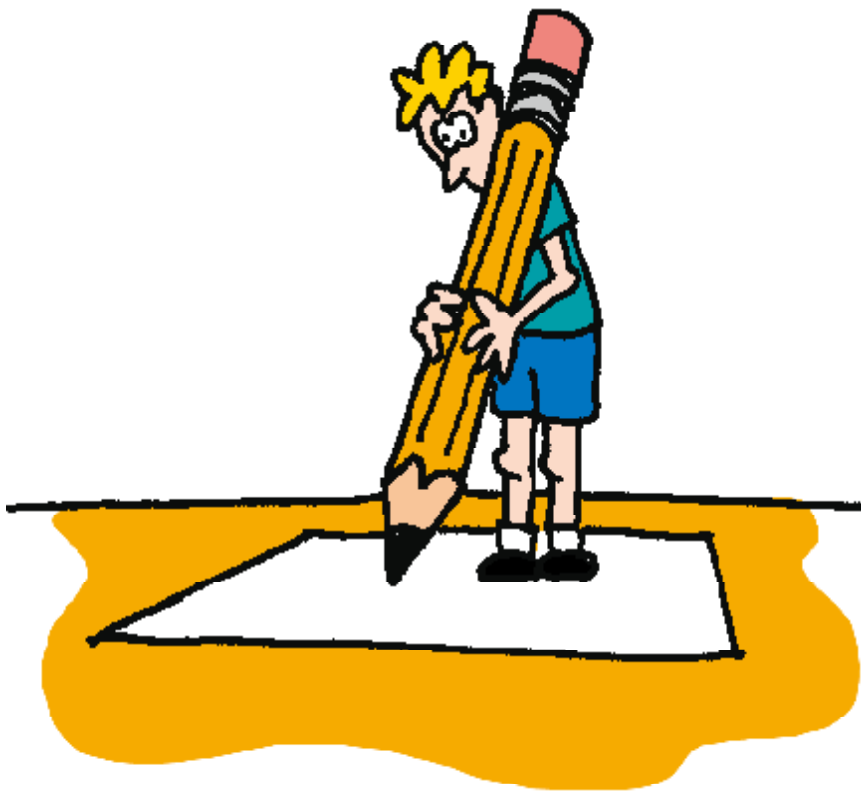
Tom says, "Hi! My name is Tom. What's your name?" The girl feels too scared. She doesn't talk to Tom. She hides behind

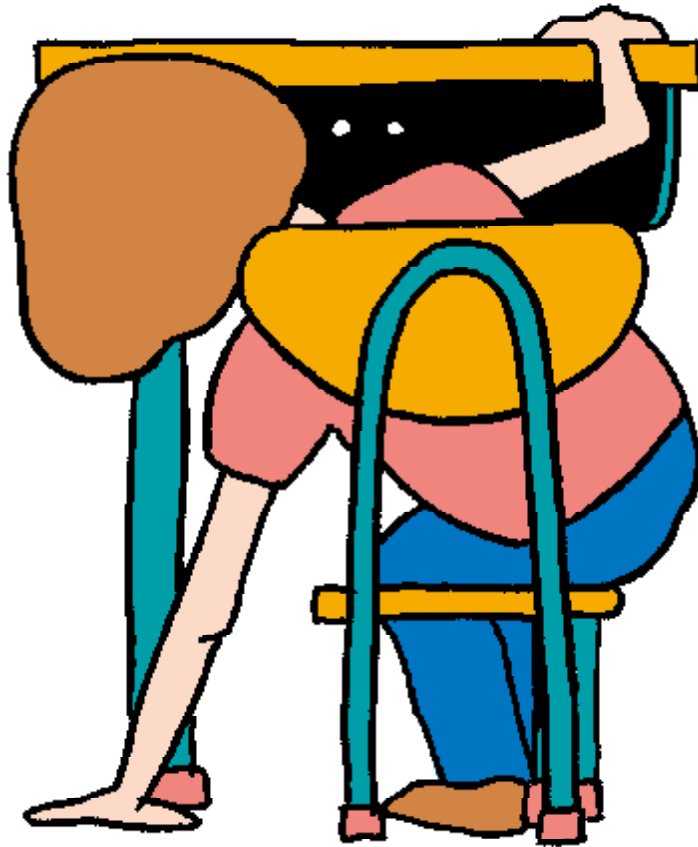


Little Zeke wants to help the girl. He wants her to feel happy.

He goes to her desk. He writes on a piece of paper in her desk. He writes, "My name is Little Zeke. I am in your desk."

The girl sees the paper. She smiles. "Little Zeke? Where are





The girl sees the paper. She smiles. “Little Zeke? Where are you?” she says. Little Zeke feels scared. He is hiding in her pencil case.

He wants the girl to feel happy. He opens the pencil case. “Hello!” he says. “I’m Little Zeke. What’s your name?”

“My name is Tess,” says the girl.

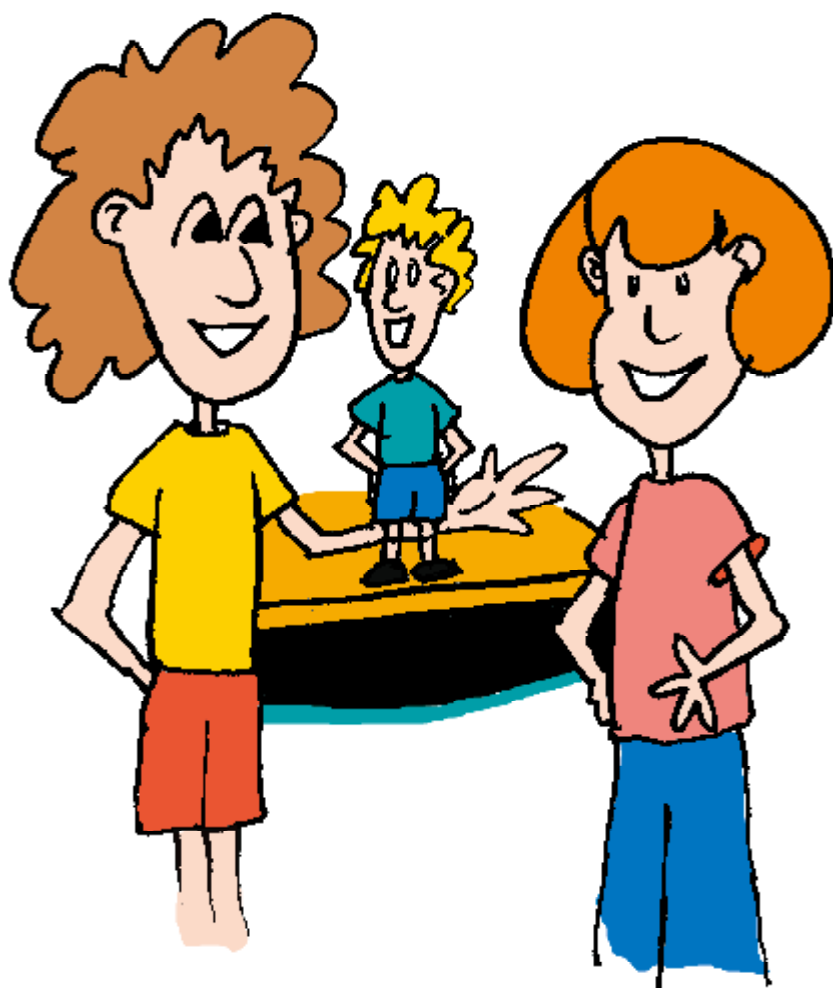
“How are you, Tess?” says Little Zeke.

“Fine, thanks,” says Tess. “How are you?”

“I feel a little scared,” says Little Zeke.

“That’s okay,” says Tess. “I feel scared, too. Nice to meet you.”



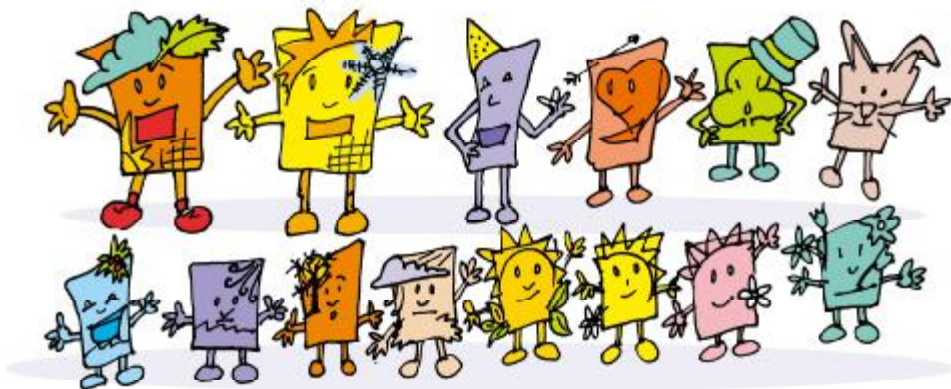


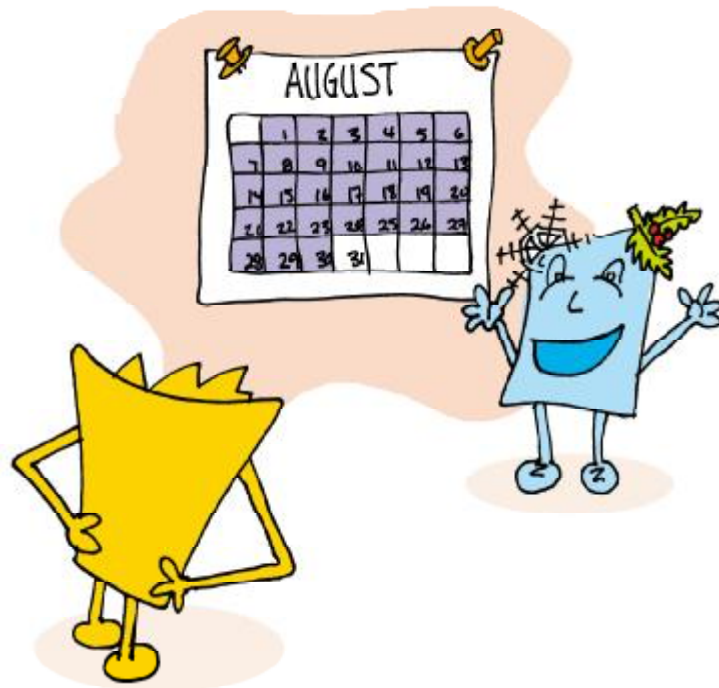
Now Little Zeke has two friends — Emma and Tess.

The Month Family

Mr. and Mrs. Month have a big family. They have twelve little Months. The first is January. The second is February. The third is March. The fourth is April. The fifth is May. The sixth is June. The seventh is July. The eighth is August. The ninth is September. The tenth is October. The eleventh is November. The twelfth is December.

Eleven of the little Months go to school — January, February, March, April, May, June, July, August, September, October and November.





“I want to go to school,” says December. “When do I go to school?”

“On August thirty-first,” says Mrs. Month.

“What is the date today?” asks December.

“Today is August thirtieth.”

“Do I go to school tomorrow?” asks little December.

“Yes!” says Mrs. Month.

“I go to school tomorrow! I go to school tomorrow!” says December. He jumps up and down.

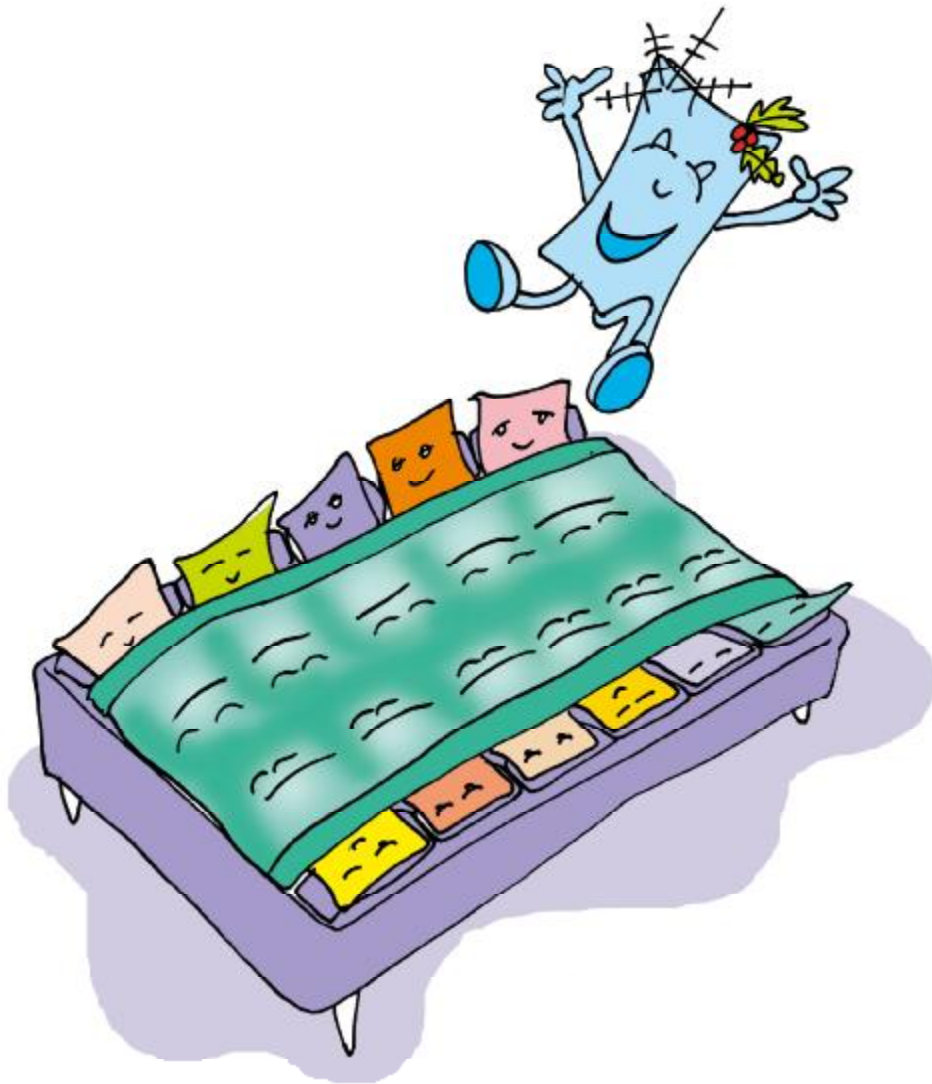


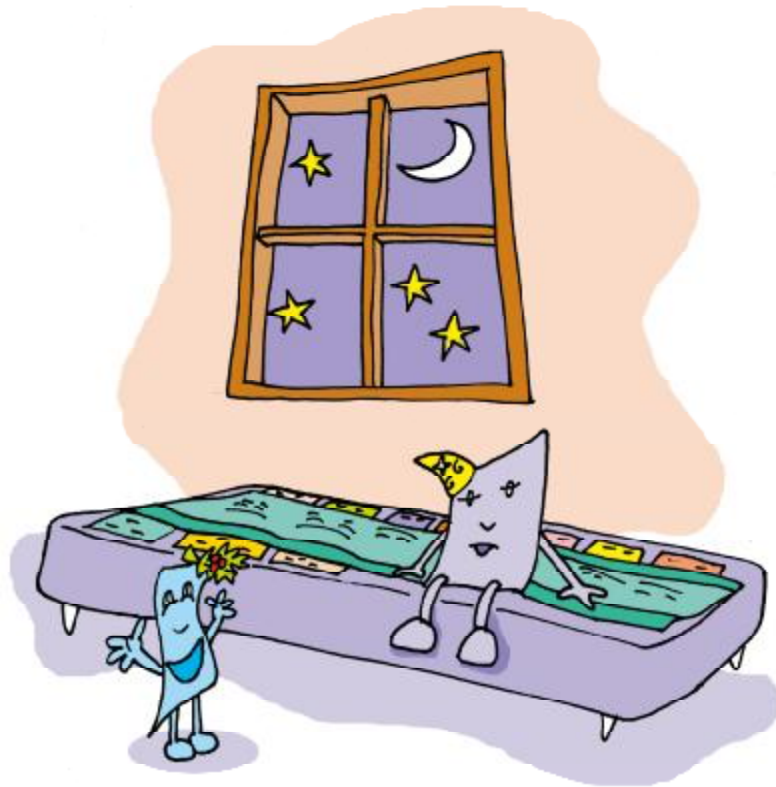
On August thirty-first, little December wakes up. He goes to school today! He feels happy.

Where are his brothers and sisters? January, February, March, April, May, June, July, August, September, October and November are sleeping.

“Wake up!” says December. He jumps on the bed.

January opens his eyes. He feels tired. “What is the date?” he asks.





“It’s August thirty-first!” says December. “It’s the first day of school!”

“How’s the weather today?” asks January.

“In August, it’s hot and sunny,” says December.

“Hot and sunny? I like cold and snowy,” says January. “When is it cold and snowy?”

“In January, January,” says little December.

“Wake me up in January,” says January.



Where is Mr. Month? Where is Mrs. Month? Mr. and Mrs. Month are sleeping.

“Wake up!” says December. “It’s August thirty-first! It’s the first day of school!” Mrs. Month opens her eyes. She feels tired. “I’m hungry!” says December. “When is breakfast?”

Mrs. Month looks at her clock. “December!” she says. “It’s four o’ clock in the morning! It’s not time for breakfast! Go to bed!”

December goes to bed. He can’t sleep. He wants to go to