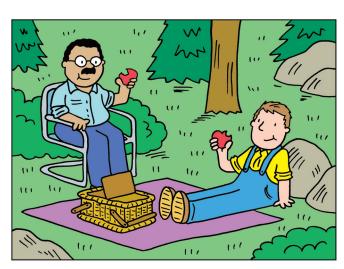
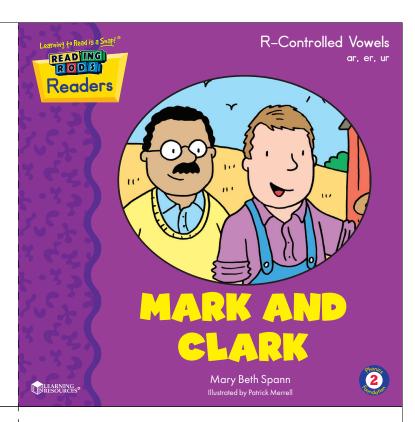




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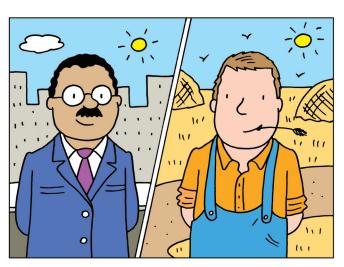


Mark and Clark like each other, too. So every Saturday they share a picnic in the park.



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Mark lives in the city. Clark lives in the country.



Mark likes the city. Clark likes the country.

2





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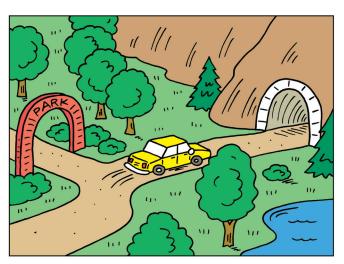


"I don't think the city is the place for me," thought Clark. "It's too noisy." The next morning he drove back to the country.



One day Clark wrote his friend Mark a letter. "Come to the country," he wrote. "Come and see my new farm."

8<



Clark's farm was far away. Mark drove his car to the country. He went over some hills, past a large park, and through a long tunnel.



That night Clark was very tired. He tossed and turned all night. There were noises all around. Honk! Screech! Clanq!

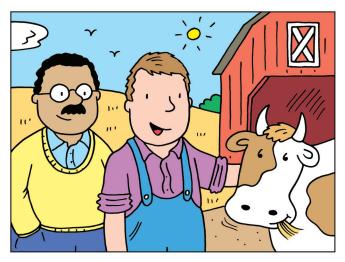








Soon it was time for chores. Clark helped to water the ferns. He helped wash the car, and he went to the store. It was a very long day.



At last Mark arrived in the country. Clark showed Mark his farm. He showed him his herd of cows and his big red barn.





Soon it was time for chores. Mark helped milk the cows. He helped make jam and churn the butter. It was a very long day.

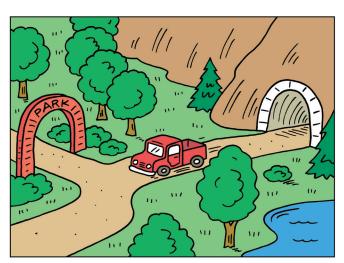


At last Clark got to the city. Mark showed Clark his apartment. He showed him his birdhouse and his art.





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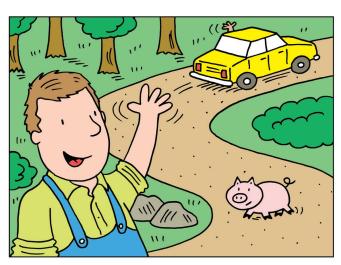


Mark's apartment was far away. Clark drove his truck to the city. He went through a long tunnel, past a large park, and over some hills.



That night Mark was very tired. He tossed and turned all night. There were noises all around. Moo! Purr! Bark!

%



"I don't think the country is the place for me," thought Mark. "It's too noisy." The next morning he drove back to the city.



A few days later, Mark called Clark. "Come to the city," he said. "Come and see my new apartment."