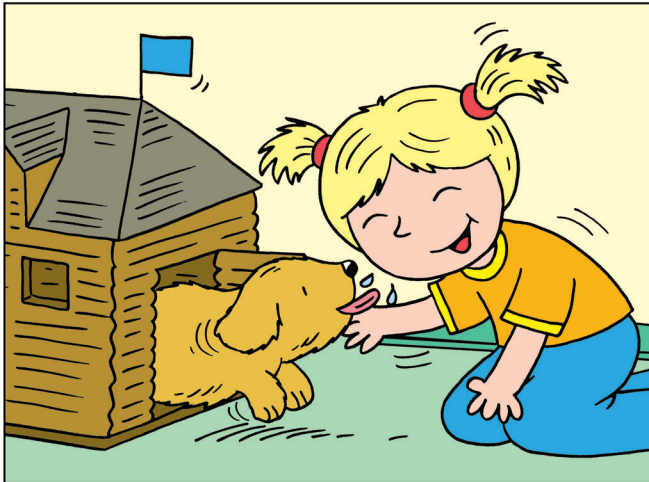
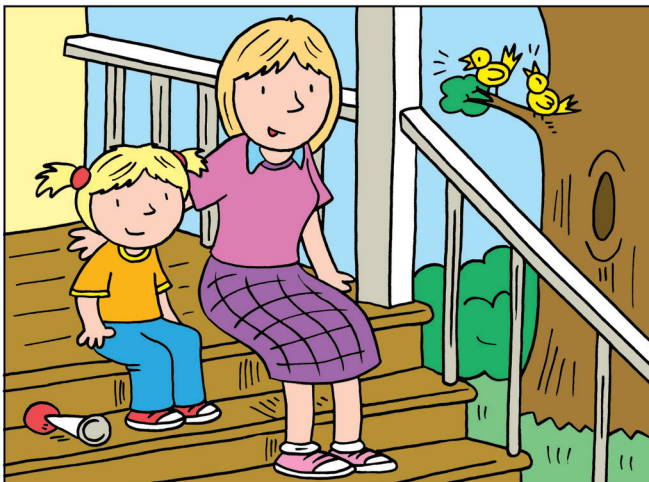
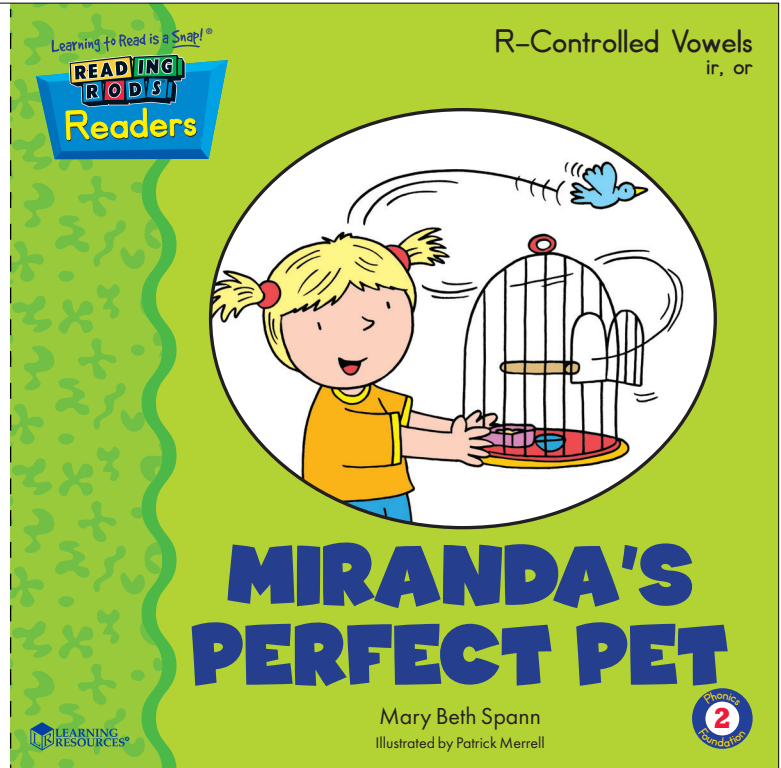


TRIM AROUND BOOK AND CUT IN HALF. FOLD ON DOTTED LINE. PUT YOUR PAGES TOGETHER IN NUMERICAL ORDER.

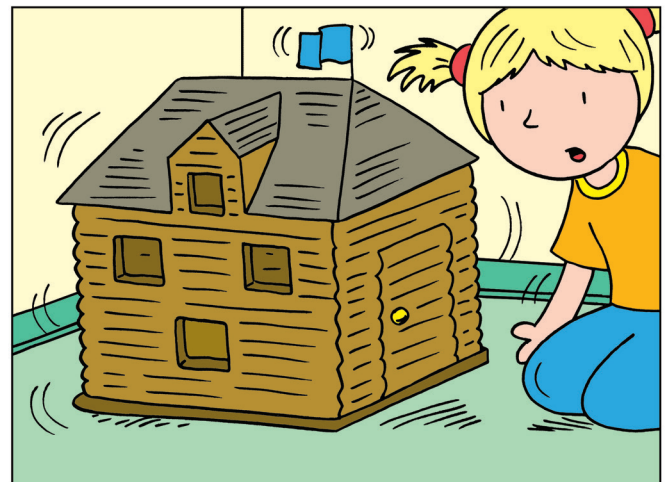


Miranda peeked inside. There sat a very furry puppy. "This is the perfect pet for me!" said Miranda. And her mom agreed.

16



Miranda and her mom sat on the porch. They listened to the birds chirp in the trees.



Crash! All of a sudden, the cage door shut. Something was inside it. What could it be?

2

15

FOLD ON DOTTED LINE

TRIM AROUND BOOK AND CUT IN HALF. FOLD ON DOTTED LINE. PUT YOUR PAGES TOGETHER IN NUMERICAL ORDER.



She watched the birds swirl, whirl, and twirl above her head. But none of them went into the cage.

14



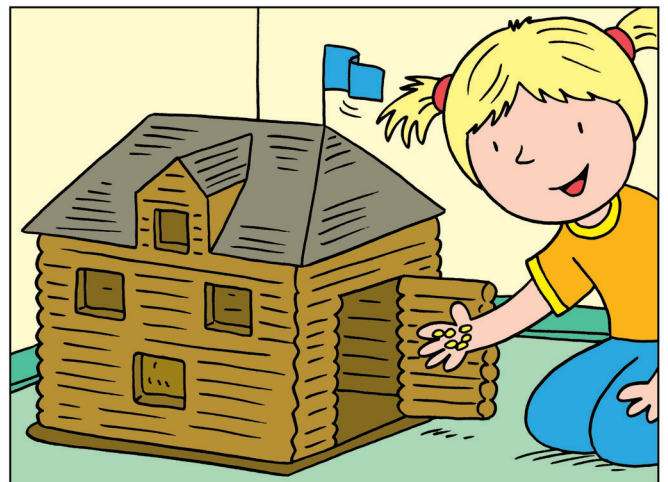
"I wish I could have a pet bird," said Miranda. "Let's go to the pet shop," said her mom. "They have lots of birds."

3



Miranda and her mom walked to the pet shop. They saw lots and lots of birds! There were fluffy ones and skinny ones. There were noisy ones and quiet ones.

4



Miranda found a cage that looked like a fort. It had a large door. She put corn in the cage. Then she put the cage on the floor.

13

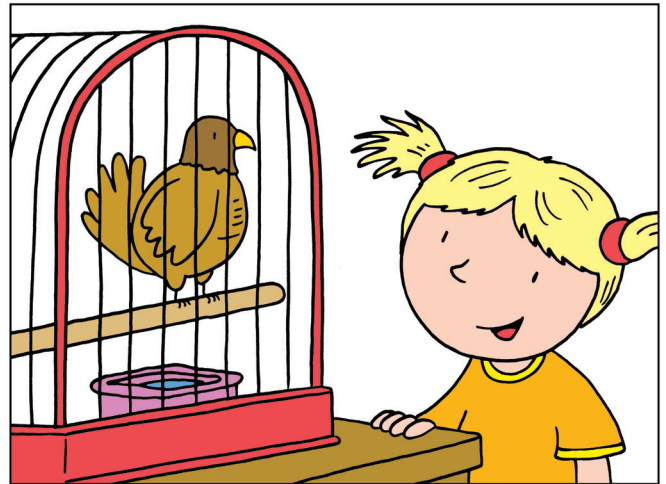
FOLD ON DOTTED LINE

TRIM AROUND BOOK AND CUT IN HALF. FOLD ON DOTTED LINE. PUT YOUR PAGES TOGETHER IN NUMERICAL ORDER.



"I know what I will do," said Miranda.  
"I'll put some corn in a cage. Then I'll  
put the cage on the floor. The first bird  
that flies into the cage will be my pet."

12



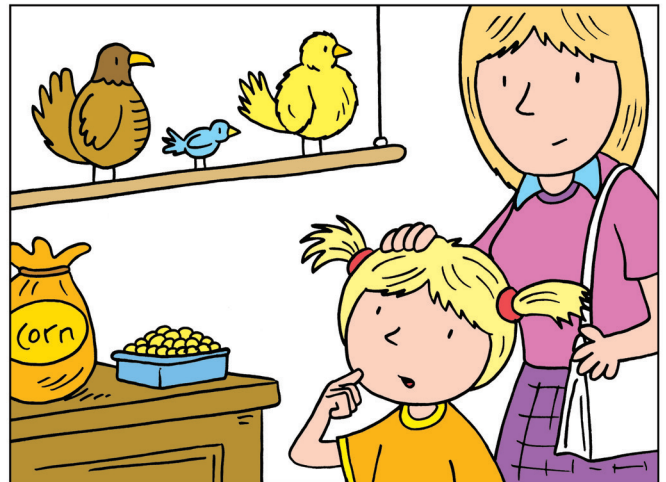
Miranda peeked into the first cage.  
She saw a large brown bird.

5



She opened the cage, and out flew the  
bird. It swirled in a circle. "The brown  
bird may be the perfect pet for me,"  
thought Miranda.

6



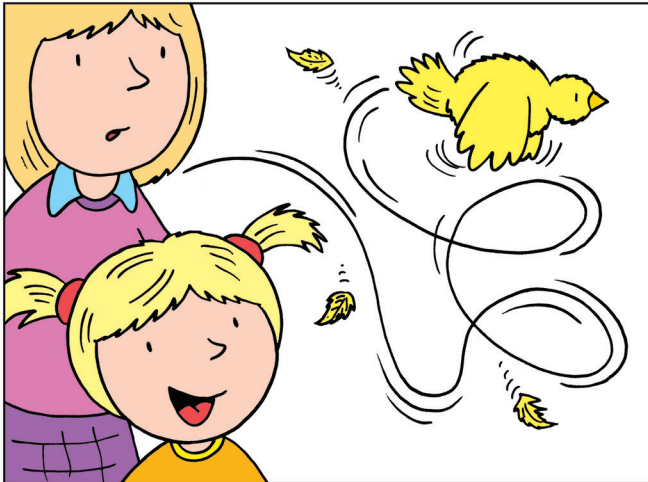
Miranda didn't know which bird  
to choose. She liked them all,  
but she could have only one.

11

FOLD ON DOTTED LINE



TRIM AROUND BOOK AND CUT IN HALF. FOLD ON DOTTED LINE. PUT YOUR PAGES TOGETHER IN NUMERICAL ORDER.



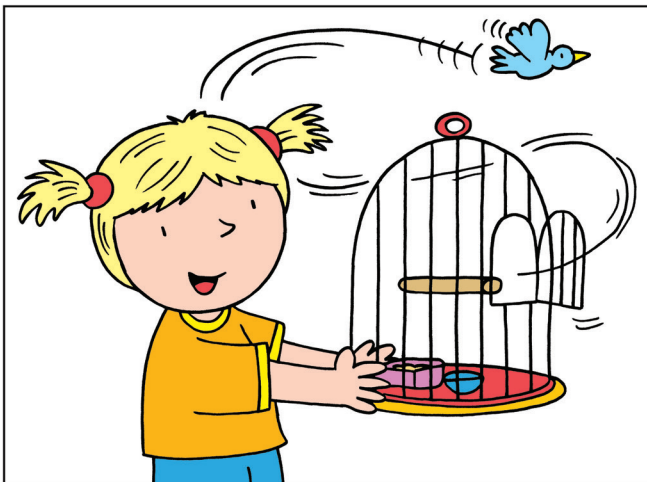
She opened the cage, and out flew the yellow bird. It twirled in a circle. "The yellow bird may be the perfect pet for me," thought Miranda.

10



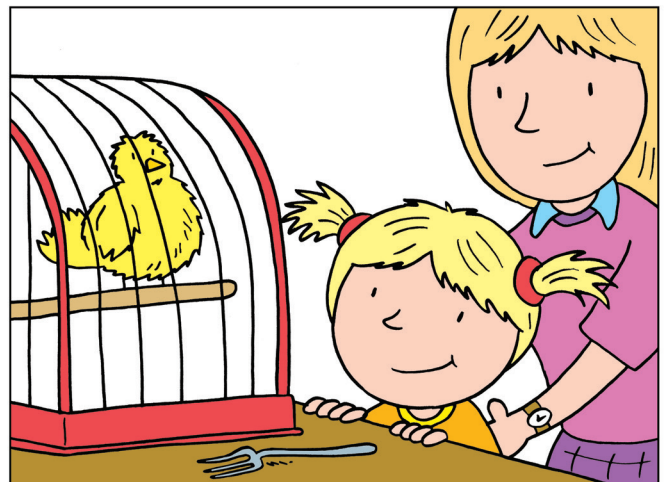
Miranda peeked into the second cage. She saw a short blue bird.

7



She opened the cage, and out flew the bird. It whirled in a circle. "The blue bird may be the perfect pet for me," thought Miranda.

8



Miranda peeked into the third cage. She saw a fluffy yellow bird.

9

FOLD ON DOTTED LINE