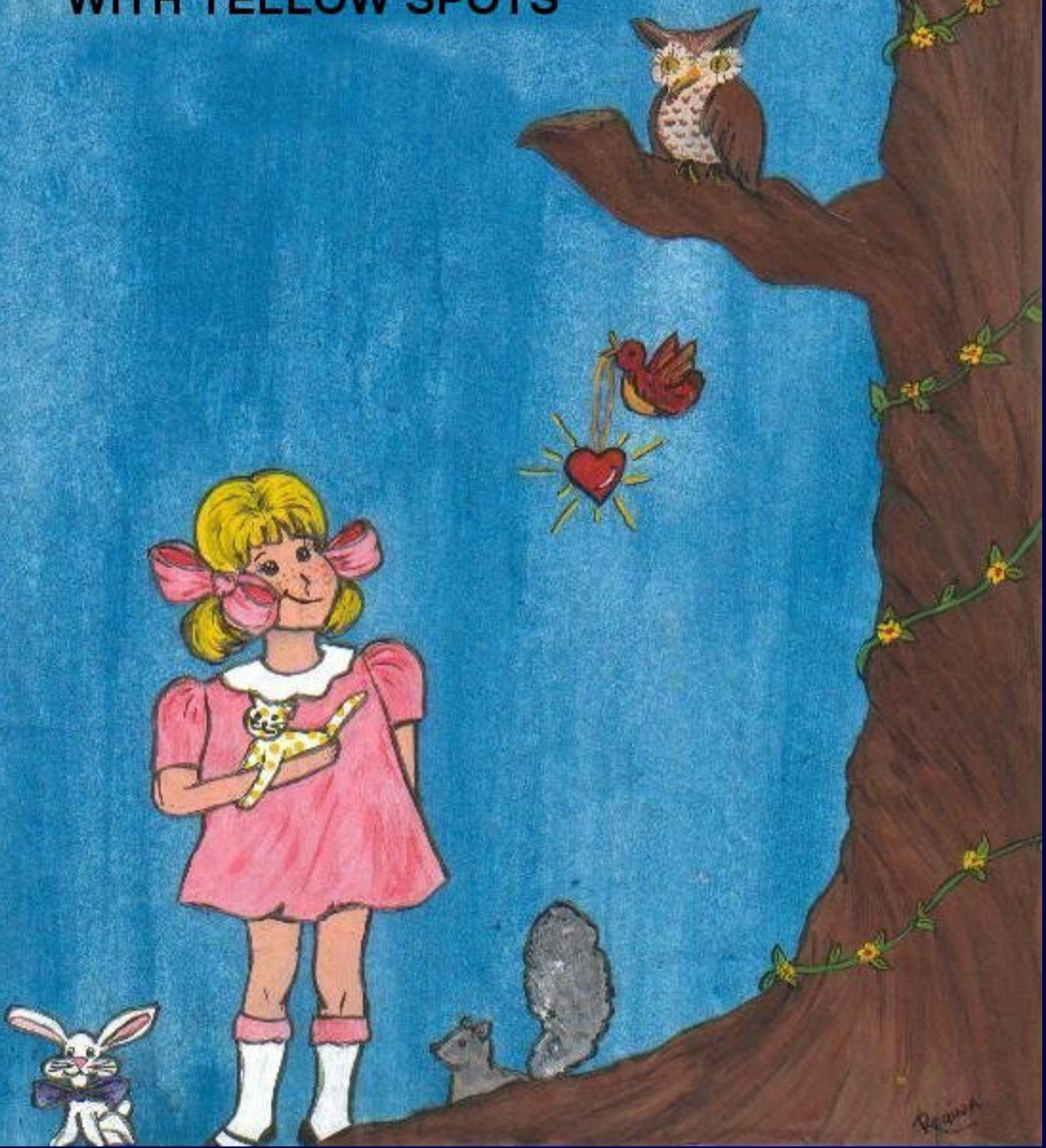


**DOT AND HER LITTLE CAT  
WITH YELLOW SPOTS**



*Dot And Her Little Cat With Yellow Spots*



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*Once upon a time there was a little girl named Dot, who had a little cat with yellow spots. Everywhere she went, people would say "Wow Dot, your little cat has a lot of pretty yellow spots." Word spread high and low about Dot's little cat with yellow spots. Until one morning when Dot woke up. Her little cat was solid white, with not a spot in sight. "Oh my!" She said to the little cat. "Where are all your yellow spots?" The little cat hung her head with a tear in her eye. "We must find them, we will look high and low, and not rest until we do." So Dot and the little cat without her yellow spots set out on their search.*



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*So down the lane they went. First, they came across a squirrel gathering nuts for the winter. Dot said, "Hi, my name is Dot, this is my little cat who has lost her yellow spots, have you seen them?"*

*"My name is Tut, and I am gathering nuts for my hut for the winter. I have not seen your little cat's yellow spots. I also have lost my bushy tail. I will come with you, maybe the bird down the lane has seen them." Thank you. You are welcome to come with us," Dot Said.*



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*So down the lane they went, Dot and her little cat without her yellow spots, and Tut the squirrel, without his bushy tail. They came upon the bird. Dot said, "Hi, my name is Dot, this is my little cat who has lost her yellow spots, and Tut the squirrel, who has lost his bushy tail. Have you seen them?"*

*"My name is Paul, and I am gathering straw for my nest for the winter. I have not seen her yellow spots, or his bushy tail. I also have lost my chirp. I'll come look with you. Maybe the bunny down the lane has seen them." "Thank you. You are welcome to come with us," Dot said*



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*So down the lane they went. Dot and her little cat without her yellow spots, Tut the squirrel without his bushy tail, and Paul the bird without his chirp. Through the woods and around the bend, they came upon the bunny. "Hi, my name is Dot, this is my little cat who has lost her yellow spots, Tut the squirrel who has lost his bushy tail, and Paul the bird, who has lost his chirp. Have you seen them?"*

*"My name is Merle, I am getting my burrow ready for the winter. I have not seen her yellow spots, or his bushy tail, or Paul's chirp. I too, have lost something. I have lost my hop. I will come look with you. Maybe the skunk down the lane has seen them." "Thank you, you are welcome to come with us," Dot said.*



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*So down the lane they went, Dot and her little cat without her yellow spots, Tut the squirrel, without his bushy tail, Paul without his chirp, and Merle without his hop. Over a bridge, they came across the skunk. "Hi, my name is Dot. This is my little cat who has lost her yellow spots, Tut the squirrel who has lost his bushy tail, Paul the bird who has lost his chirp, and Merle the bunny who has lost his hop. Have you seen them?"*

*"My name is cricket, I live in this thicket. I have not seen her yellow spots, or his bushy tail, or Paul's chirp, or Merle's hop. I also have lost my stripe. I will come look with you. Maybe the lamb down the lane has seen them." "Thank you, you are welcome to come with us," Dot said.*



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