



**Deb Does
Not Stink**



Deb the skunk was on the hill by the mint patch.
"Can I play tag with you?" said Deb. "Scram!" said
Stan. "Skunks stink!" Jill hopped back. Deb sat still.
She was sad.



Scott had his pen and his pad. "I will not just trust that," he said. "I must check." Scott stepped up to Deb. "Can I smell you?" he said. Deb nodded. Scott sniffed.



Then he grinned. "You smell like fresh mint!" "I dig in the mint patch," said Deb. On his pad, Scott printed, "Deb does not stink." He let Stan and Jill see it.



Stan and Jill stepped up and sniffed. "Mint!" said Jill. "We were bad pals." "Will you still play tag with us?" said Stan. "Yes!" said Deb. They all skipped off to play.