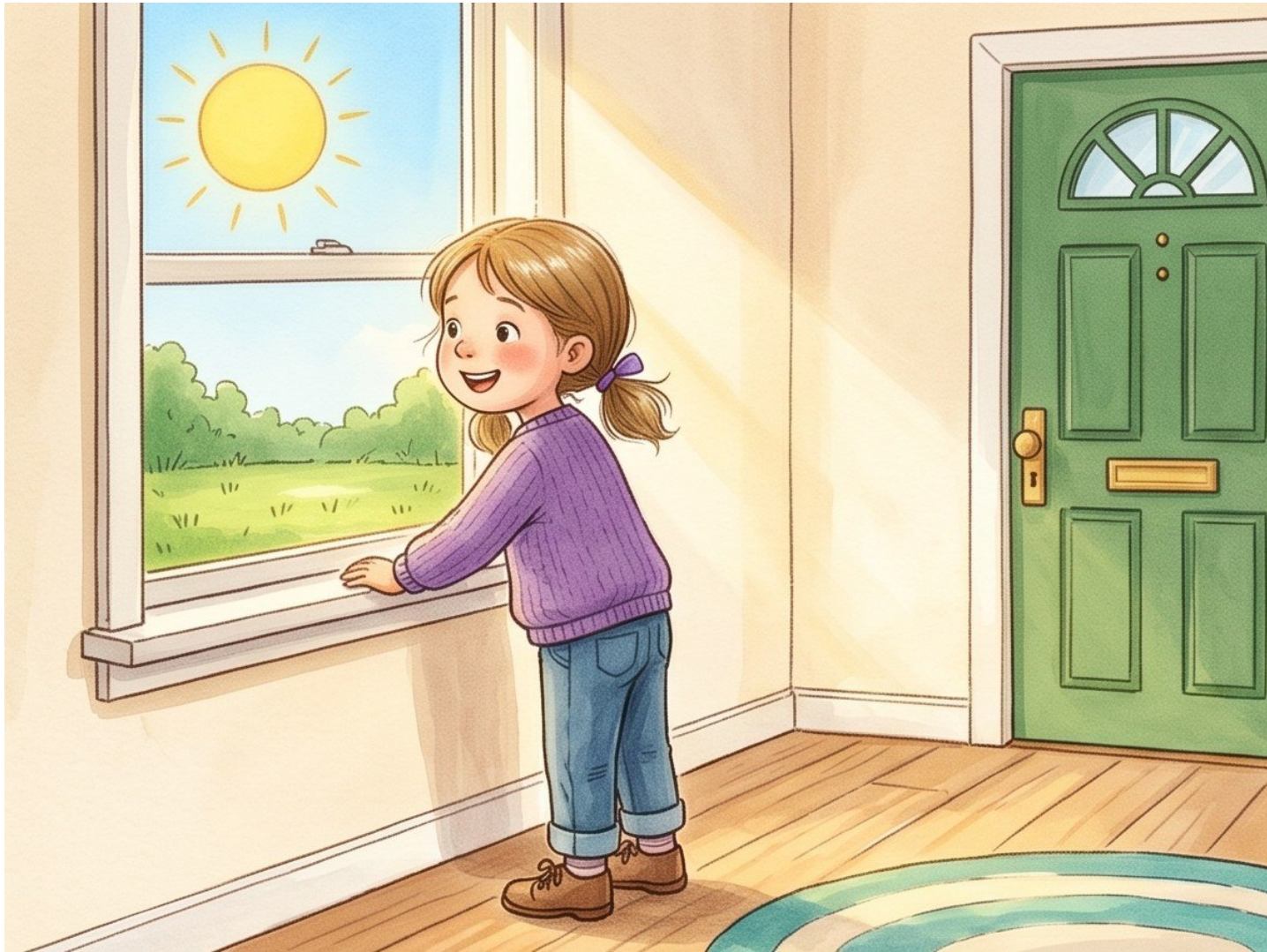




Gwen's Cozy Tent



It was a sunny day, and Gwen had a plan.
She wanted to eat lunch on the grass.



She packed jelly buns, plums, and candy in a bag. "Come on, Pat!" she said. But Pat the sleepy kitty just napped on the rug.



But when Gwen opened the door, the sky had turned black. It was windy, and big wet drops fell on the grass. "Oh no," said Gwen. "Why today?"



My lunch will get wet!" She felt so sad that she wanted to cry. Then Gwen looked back at Pat, who was dry and cozy on his rug.



Now she had a new plan. "I will not cry," she said. "I will make my own dry spot."



Gwen pulled the rug into the den, and Pat rode on it. Then she put a big cloth over a bench and a tall box to make a tent.



Gwen and Pat sat in the tent together. Wet drops tapped on the glass, but they were dry.



Gwen ate a jelly bun. Pat sniffed a plum and went back to sleep. Gwen was happy. "My tent is the best spot of all!" she said.