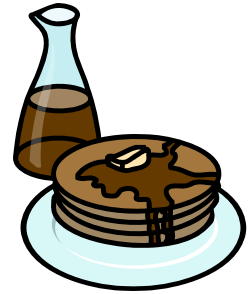


Jacob is a Pancake

By Clark Ness www.clarkness.com



"I think I will be a pancake today," said Jacob to his dog. His dog wagged its tail and seemed to think that would be a good thing.

"Pancake, pancake, pancake," said Jacob as he held his magic nickel.

Poof! Jacob was a pancake. He was a small pancake about six inches tall and had two legs and two arms.

"It feels good to be a pancake," he said to his dog. Jacob's dog seemed to like pancakes. It looked at Jacob for a little bit, and then it picked him up in its mouth and ran outside.

"Put me down, put me down," said Jacob the pancake as they were outside. Jacob's dog put him down by a tree.

"You can't play with me when I am a pancake," said Jacob the pancake. "You might eat me." Jacob's dog looked a little sad.

A blackbird was up in that very tree. It could see Jacob the pancake talking to his dog. In a wink, it flew down and picked Jacob up.

"Put me down, put me down," said Jacob the pancake. The blackbird just flew on up into the sky away from Jacob's home.

"Put me down, bird," said Jacob the pancake. The blackbird kept going and going. This made Jacob mad.

He opened his pancake mouth and bit the blackbird on the leg.

"*Caw!*" said the blackbird, and it let go of Jacob. Down fell Jacob the pancake.

"Oh, no," said Jacob the pancake. "I think I am going to crash."

He started to flap his arms. It worked! Jacob was so flat as a pancake that he started to fly. He flapped and flapped his arms and went across the sky.

"I am a flying pancake," he said with a grin. He flapped his arms and flew back home. He landed by his dog and the magic nickel.

"Now that was fun," said Jacob the pancake. His dog looked at him and seemed to grin.

"I think I need to be Jacob again," he said. "Jacob, Jacob, Jacob," said Jacob the pancake as he put his hand on his magic nickel.

Poof! Jacob was Jacob again. His dog looked at him and wagged its tail.

Flesch-Kincaid Grade Level - 2.9

Flesch Reading Ease - 89.2

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