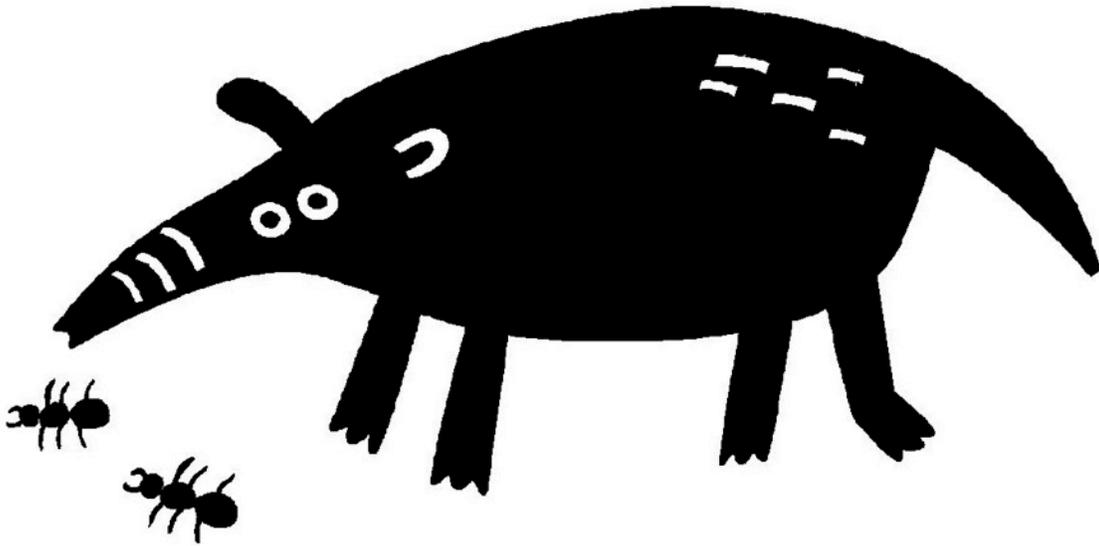


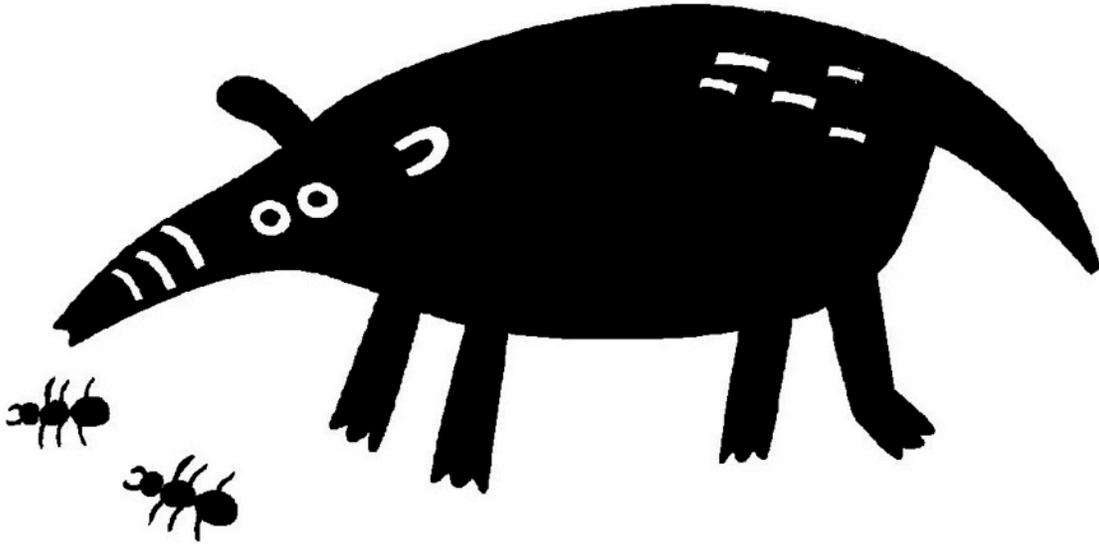
An Anteater Stopped By



A collection of stories for
Level - 32

By Clark Ness

Visit www.clarkness.com
for more free stories and ebooks.



An Anteater Stopped By

An anteater stopped by to see me.

"Are there some ants nearby?" asked the anteater.

"Yes, there are some ants in the yard?" I said.

"Can I go and eat some of your ants?" it asked.

"Yes, you can," I said.

So the anteater went and had some ants.



 Clown Spoon

When I was little I had a  clown spoon.

He was a neat spoon. He was my little friend.

He helped me eat.

I would fill my  clown spoon with my food.

Then my  clown spoon would go into my  mouth.

It was fun to eat with my  clown spoon.



I Have a Farm

I have a farm.

It is not a big farm.

It is a small farm.

I have bees on my farm.

There are a lot of bees on my farm.

Bees are neat insects.

It is great to have a small farm with bees.



Is There Food

"Is there food in that dish?" asked the little dog.

"Yes, there is some food in this dish," said the kitten.

"Can I have some of the food?" asked the little dog.

"No, you cannot have some of the food in this dish," said the kitten.

"The food in this dish is kitten food and you are not a kitten," said the kitten.



Leaves Are Cool

Leaves are cool.

I see them all together.

That is when I want to jump.

I run fast.

I jump up into the sky.

I land in the leaves.

Leaves are cool to jump into.



Queen Spoon

When I was little I had a queen spoon.

She was a neat spoon. She was my little friend.

She helped me eat.

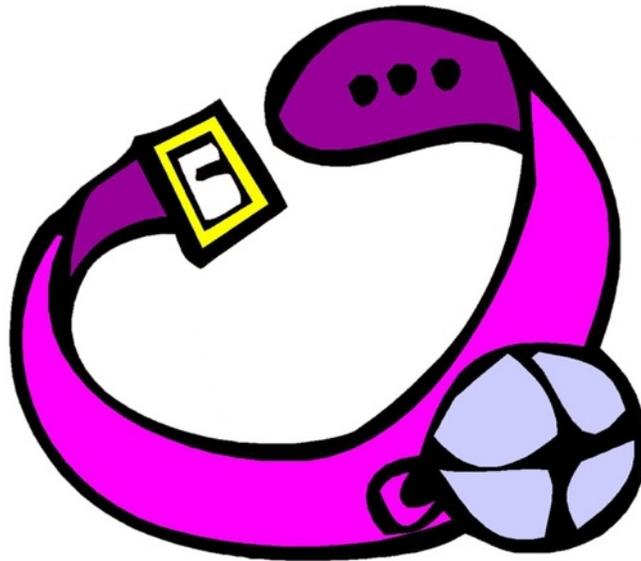
I would fill my queen spoon with my food.

Then my queen spoon would go into my



mouth.

It was fun to eat with my queen spoon.



Ring, Ring, Ring Went a Bell

Ring, ring, ring went a bell.

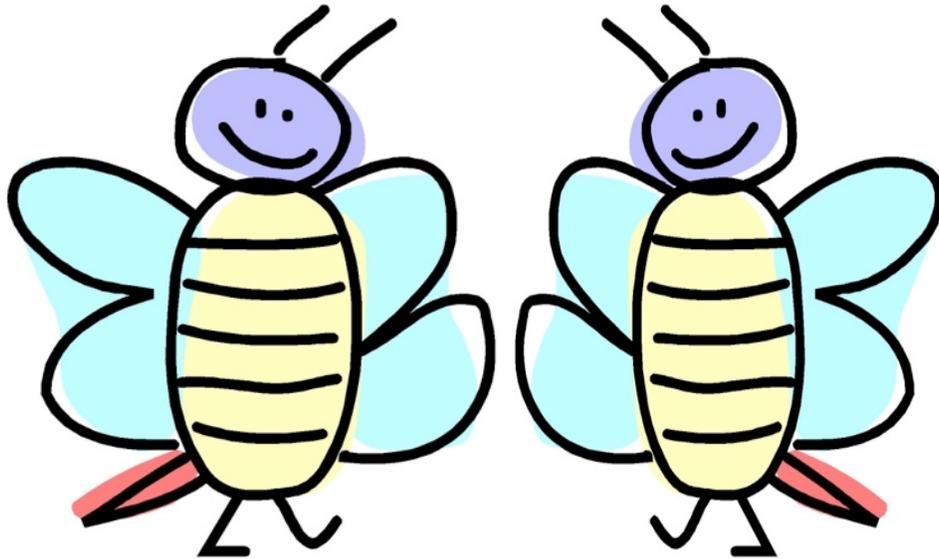
"I hear a bell," said Steven.

"I hear it, too," said Jack.

"Who is ringing that bell?" asked Steven.

The two friends looked in the backyard to see where the ringing was from.

There was Steven's cat Jag with a  collar that had a bell on it.



Two Bees

Two bees stopped in to see me one day.

"What do you need from me?" I asked.

"We want to visit some , " said the bees.

"Do you have some , " they asked.

"My mother and father have some , " "

"They are in the yard," I said.

"Thanks," said the bees, and they went to see the .



The Dish and the Spoon

There was a dish. He was Jag.

There was a spoon. She was Pip.

They were friends.

One day Jag and Pip set off on a run.

They ran and ran.

At the end of the run Pip said, "That was fun."

"Yes, it was a fun run," said Jag.



Splashing

"I am splashing. I am splashing," said Jack the jumping fish. Jack just jumped and jumped. His friend Steven swam to Jack. Steven was a fish too, but he didn't want to jump.

"What are you doing, Jack?" asked Steven.

"I am just splashing and jumping," said Jack.

"Why are you splashing and jumping?" asked Steven.

"It is fun and a cool thing to do," said Jack as he jumped and jumped. "You should try jumping and splashing."

"I do not want to try," said Steven, and he started to swim away from jumping Jack.

"Do not go, Steven. You should stay and try jumping," said Jack. "Come on. You can do it."

"You are a smart one, Jack, so I think I should try to jump," said Steven. Steven started to go swish and swish and then he jumped. He went way up into the sky.

"Well, what do you think about jumping?" asked Jack.

"This jumping and splashing is fun," said Steven. "I just want to jump and jump."

Soon Jack and Steven were jumping and jumping and splashing and splashing.

"Thanks, Jack, for telling me to jump," said Steven.