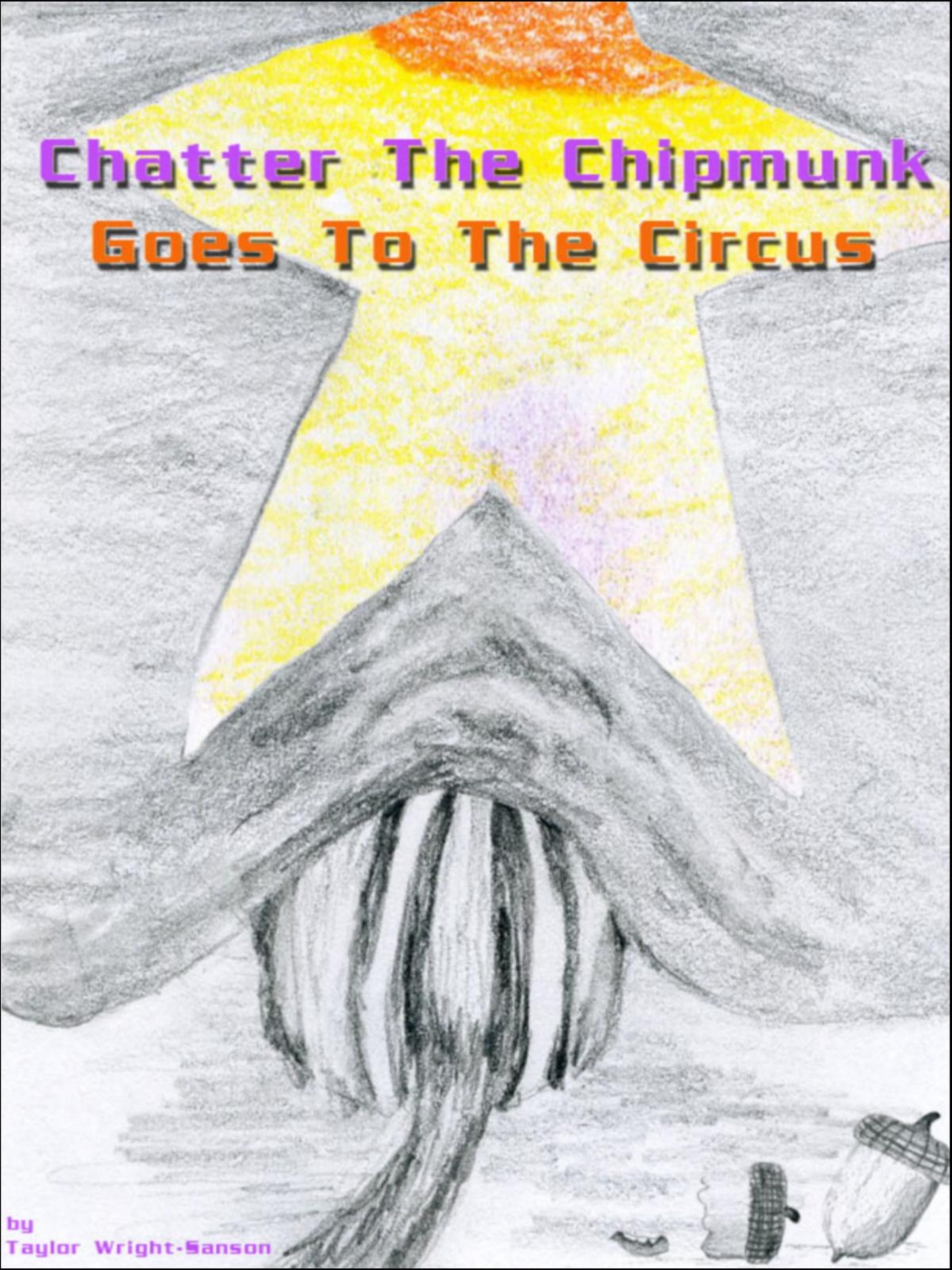
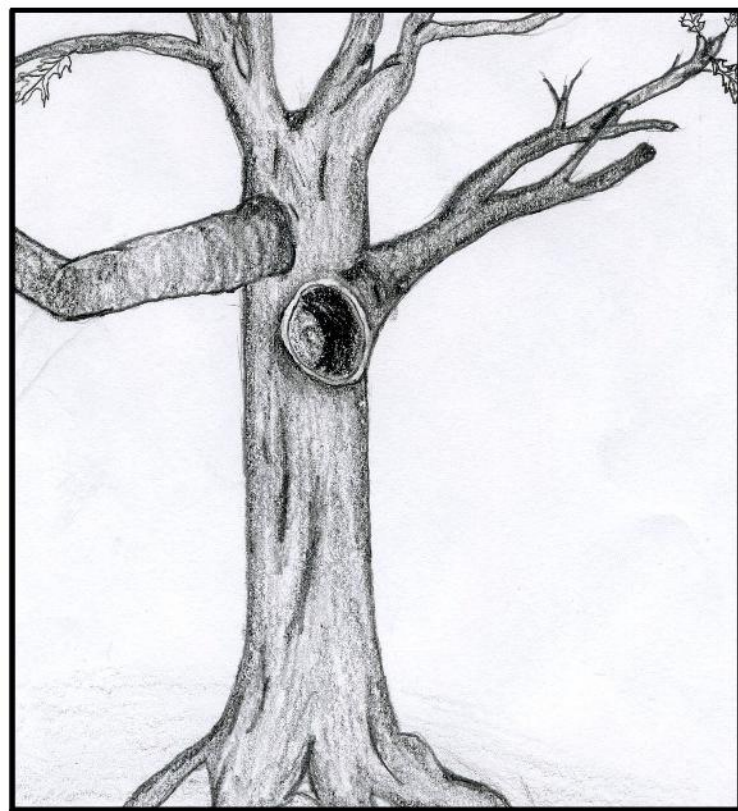


Chatter The Chipmunk Goes To The Circus

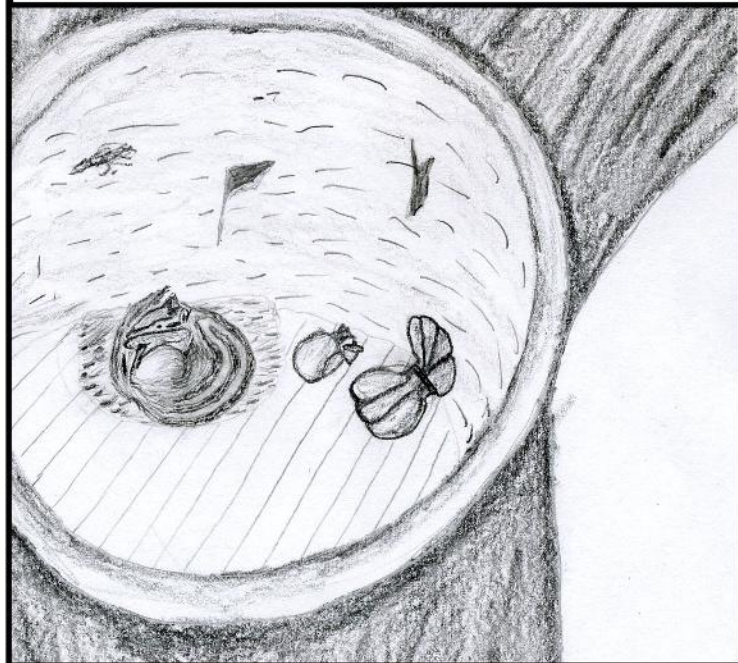
by
Taylor Wright-Sanson



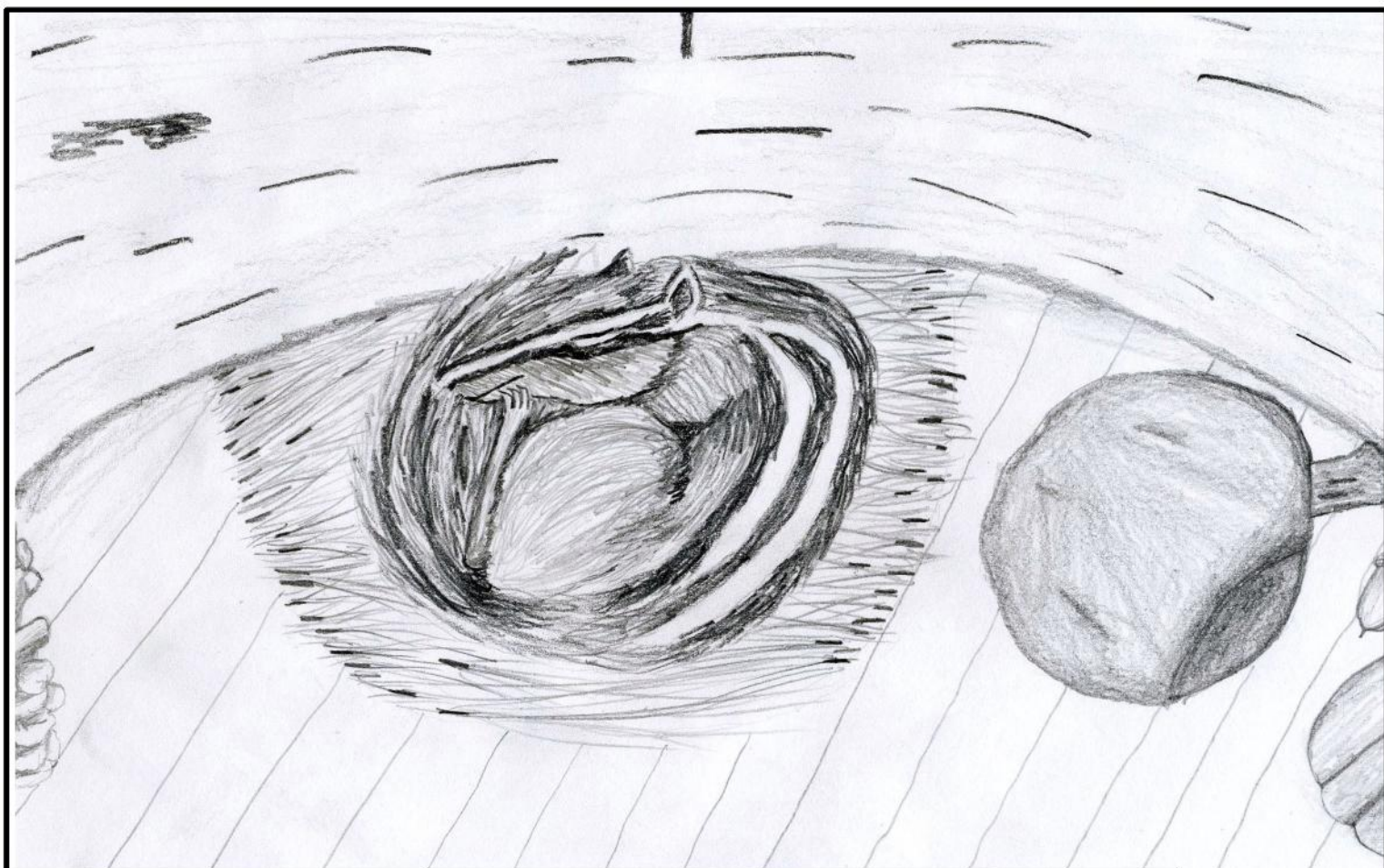


ONCE UPON A TIME, IN A FOREST FAR FAR AWAY, THERE LIVED A LITTLE CHIPMUNK NAMED CHATTER.

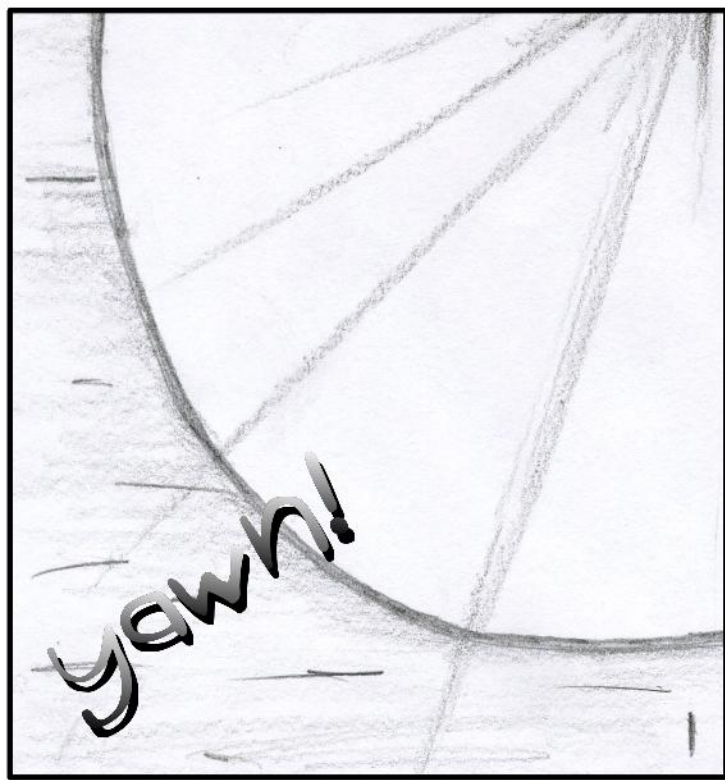
HIS HOME WAS VERY WELL FURNISHED AS FAR AS CHIPMUNK HOMES GO. CHATTER COLLECTED OR MADE EVERYTHING HIMSELF. INCLUDING HIS BIRCH BARK WALLPAPER.



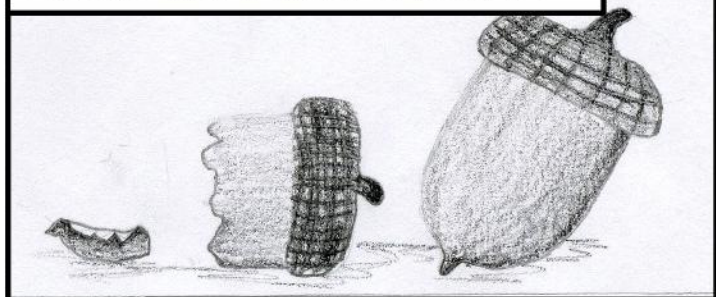
CHATTER LOVED TO GO ON ADVENTURES. HE WENT ON ONE EVERYDAY.



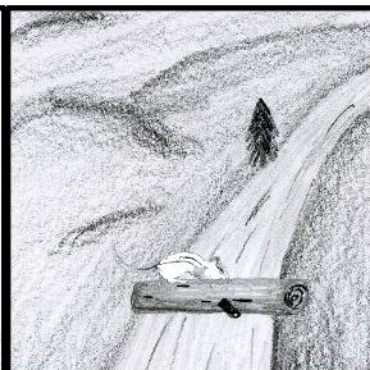
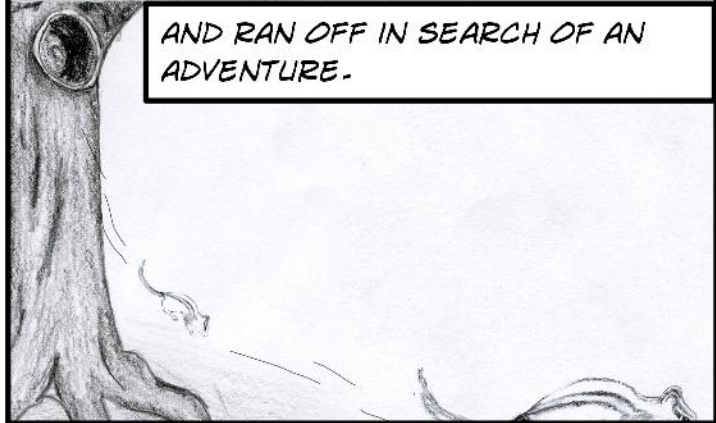
ONE DAY CHATTER WOKE UP TO AN UNUSUALLY BRIGHT AND BEAUTIFUL SUNRISE.



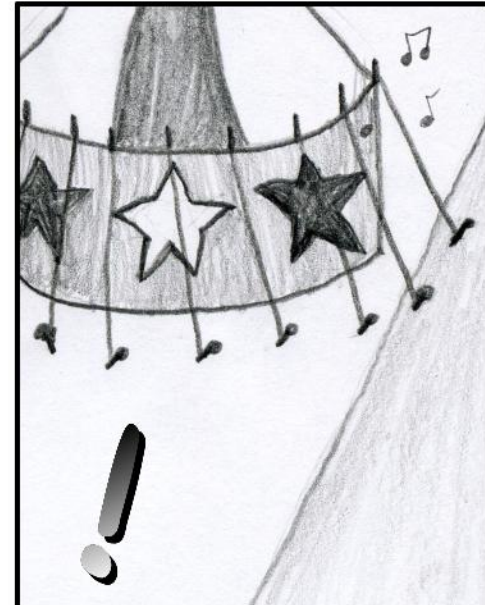
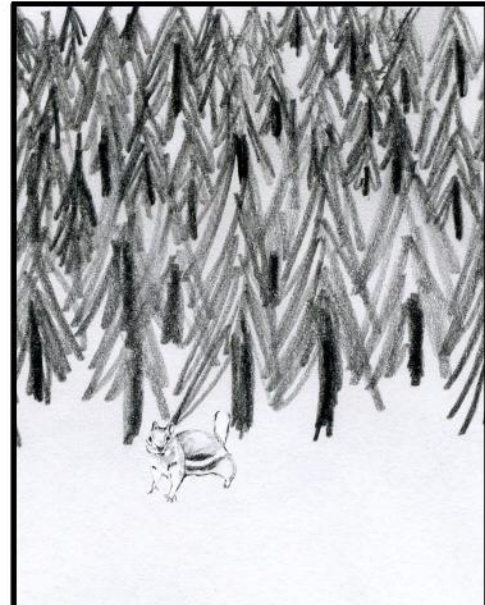
CHATTER ATE A QUICK BREAKFAST...

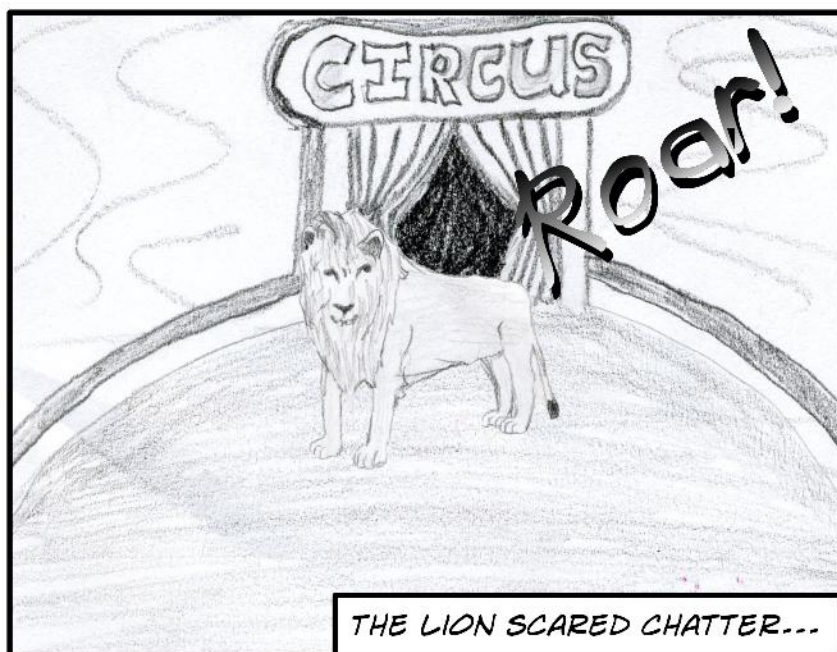
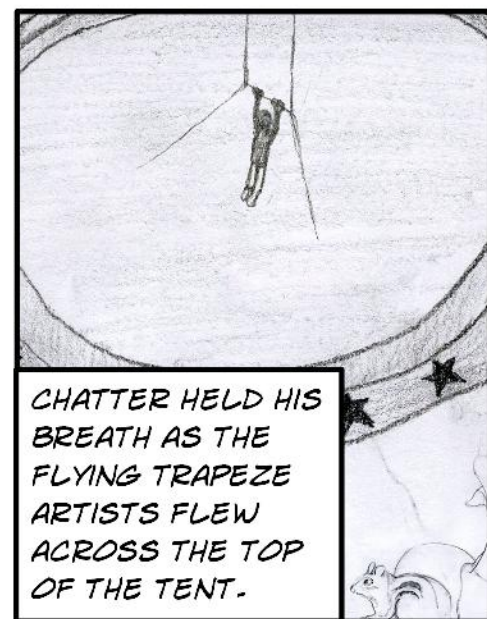


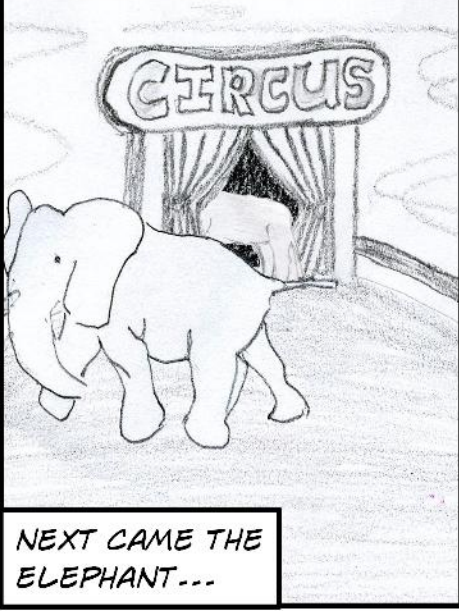
AND RAN OFF IN SEARCH OF AN ADVENTURE.



AFTER RUNNING, SKIPPING AND JUMPING FOR SOME TIME...





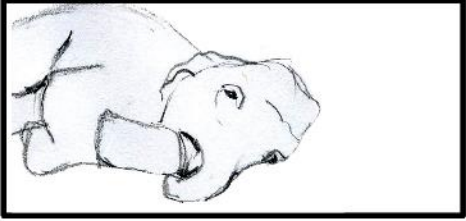


NEXT CAME THE ELEPHANT...



WHO DID TRICKS CHATTER NEVER IMAGINED POSSIBLE.

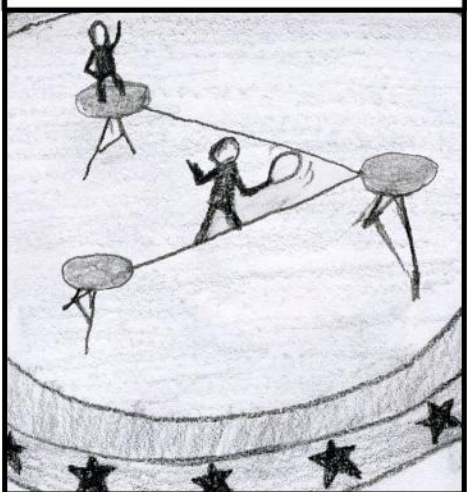
CHATTER WAS VERY OBSERVANT AND HE HAPPENED TO NOTICE THAT ALL THE OTHER PERFORMERS LOOKED LIKE THEY WERE HAVING THE TIME OF THEIR LIVES, BUT THE ELEPHANT LOOKED SAD. THIS WORRIED CHATTER.



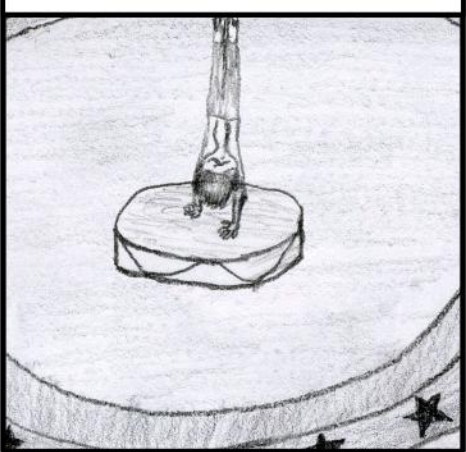
AT THE END OF THE SHOW, WHEN THE JUGGLERS HAD CAUGHT ALL OF THEIR JUGGLING CLUBS...



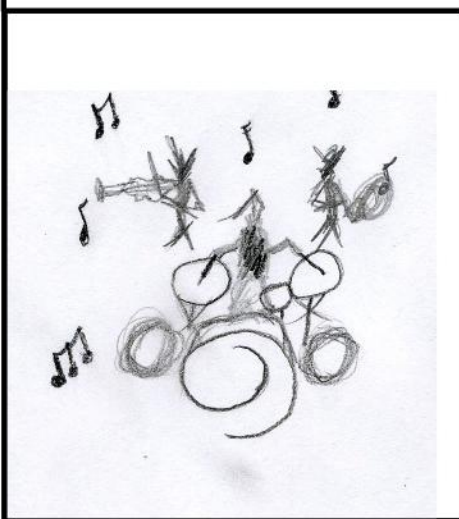
WHEN THE WIRE WALKERS HAD CLIMBED DOWN FROM THEIR WIRES...



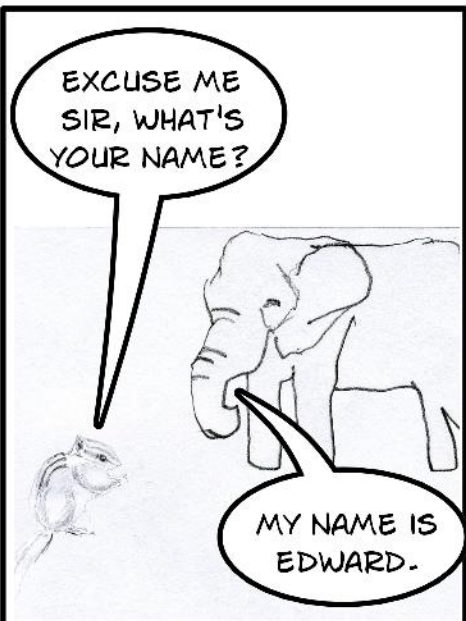
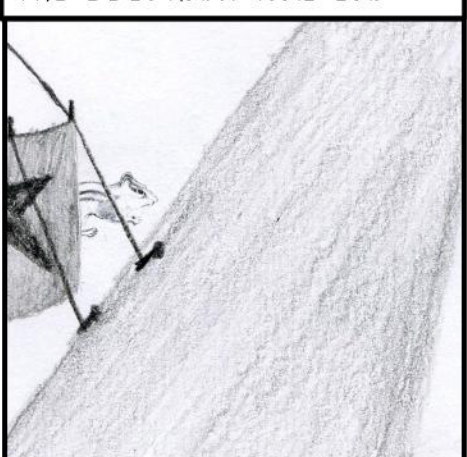
WHEN THE HAND BALANCERS HAD FINALLY STOPPED WALKING ON THEIR HANDS...

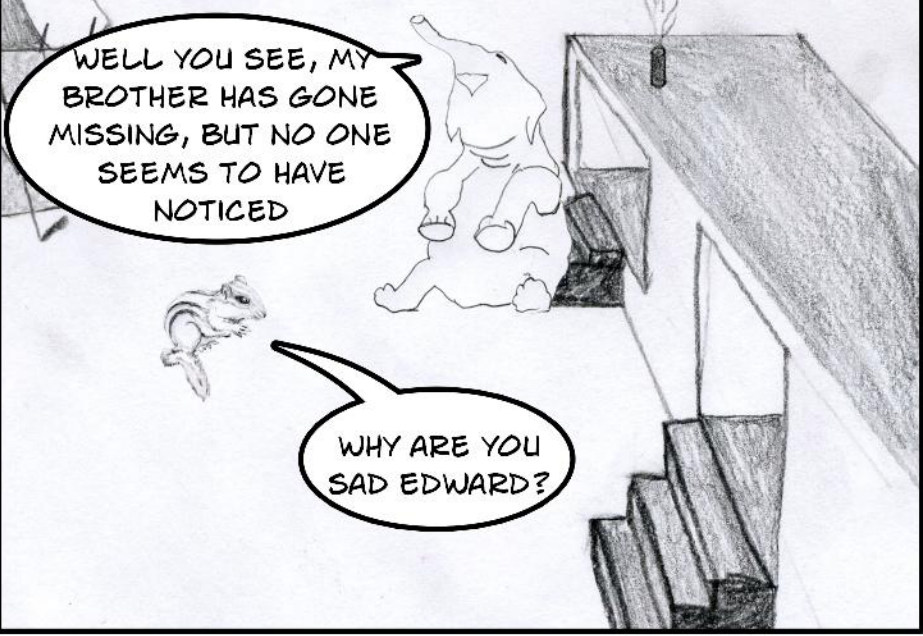


AND THE BAND HAD FINISHED PLAYING...



CHATTER DECIDED TO GO BACKSTAGE TO SEE IF HE COULD FIGURE OUT WHY THE ELEPHANT WAS SAD.






WELL YOU SEE, MY BROTHER HAS GONE MISSING, BUT NO ONE SEEMS TO HAVE NOTICED

WHY ARE YOU SAD EDWARD?

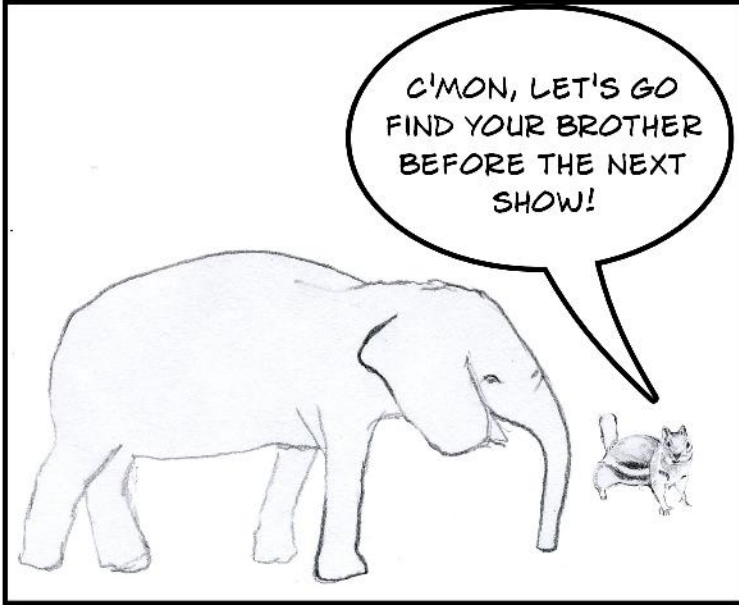


THAT'S TERRIBLE! WE HAVE GOT TO GO LOOK FOR HIM!

IT'S NO USE, *SIGH* NO ONE CARES, NO ONE LIKES US ELEPHANTS. THEY THINK WE TAKE UP TOO MUCH ROOM.

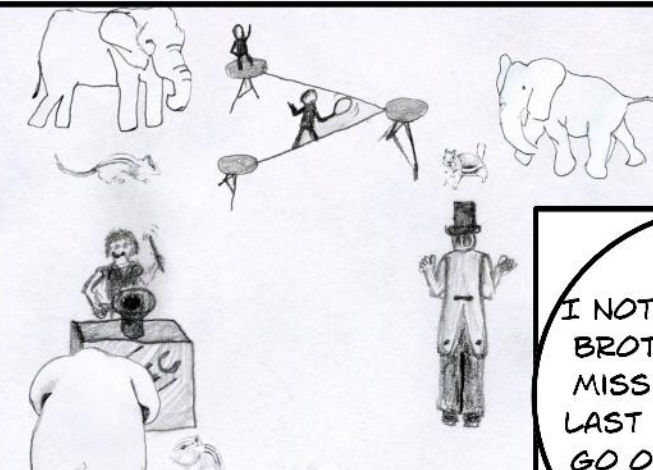


I LIKE YOU, AND I BET EVERYONE ELSE DOES TOO! I WATCHED THE WHOLE SHOW FROM UNDER THE BLEACHERS AND YOUR ACT WAS AMAZING!

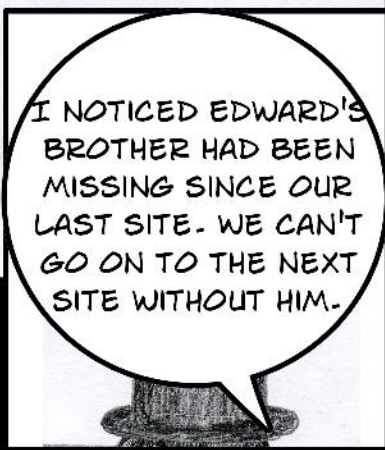


C'MON, LET'S GO FIND YOUR BROTHER BEFORE THE NEXT SHOW!

CHATTER AND EDWARD FIRST ASKED THE JUGGLERS.

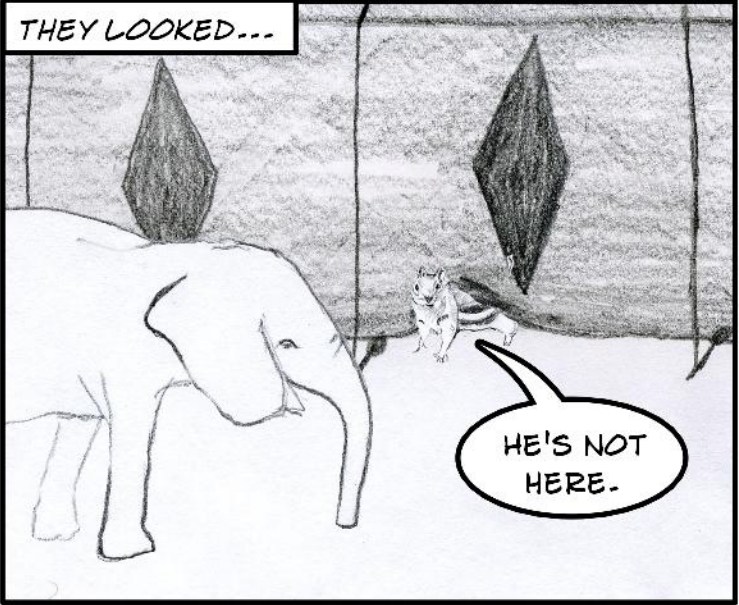


NEXT THEY WENT TO THE MAGICIAN, THEN THE WIRE WALKERS AND EVEN THE RING MASTER.



I NOTICED EDWARD'S BROTHER HAD BEEN MISSING SINCE OUR LAST SITE. WE CAN'T GO ON TO THE NEXT SITE WITHOUT HIM.

THEY LOOKED...



HE'S NOT HERE.

AND LOOKED...



NOT HERE EITHER.

AND LOOKED...



WHEW I'M TIRED!

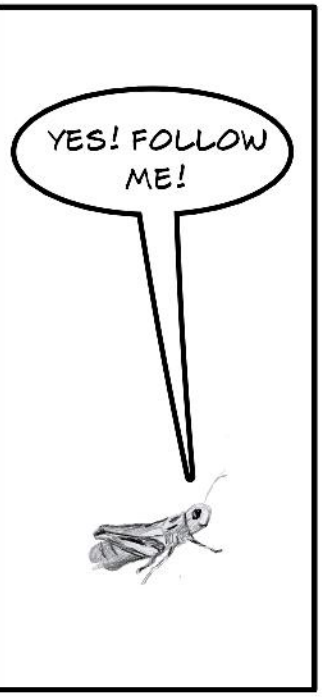
WHEN ALL OF A SUDDEN, SOME WHERE BY THE CONTORTIONIST'S TENT...



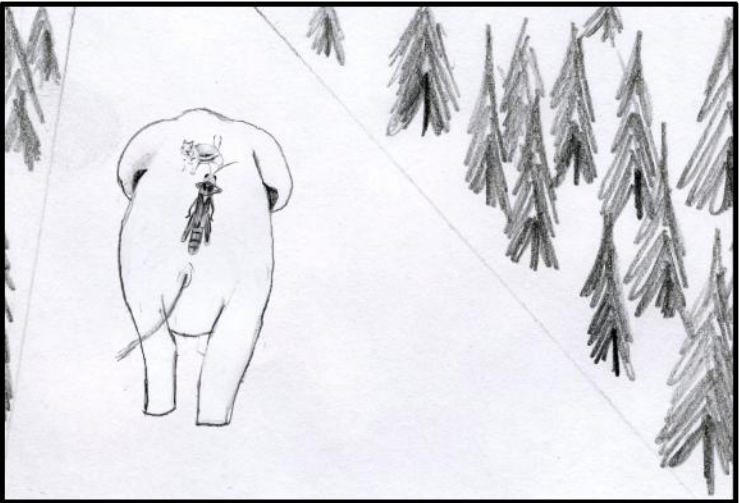
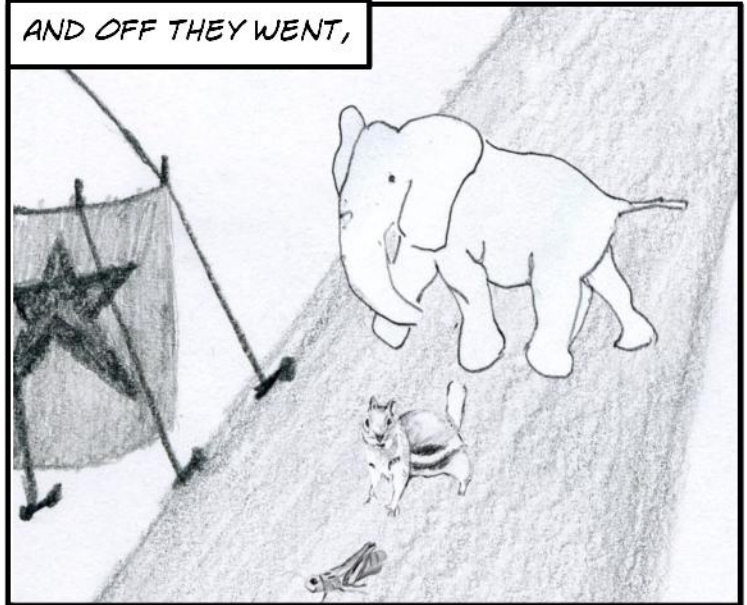
HELLO? I THINK I CAN HELP YOU.

YOU CAN!?

YES! FOLLOW ME!

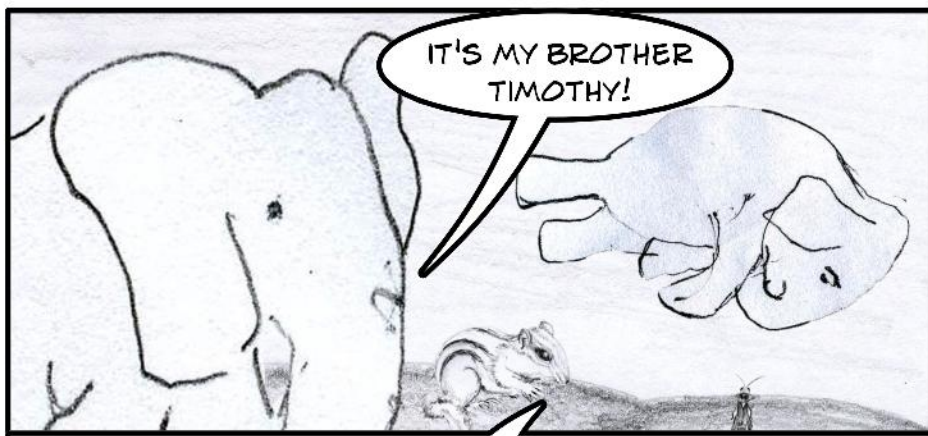


AND OFF THEY WENT,



HOPPING, SCAMPERING, AND LUMBERING DOWN THE ROAD.

FINALLY THE THREE ADVENTURERS REACHED THE TOP OF A HILL AND ON THE OTHER SIDE...



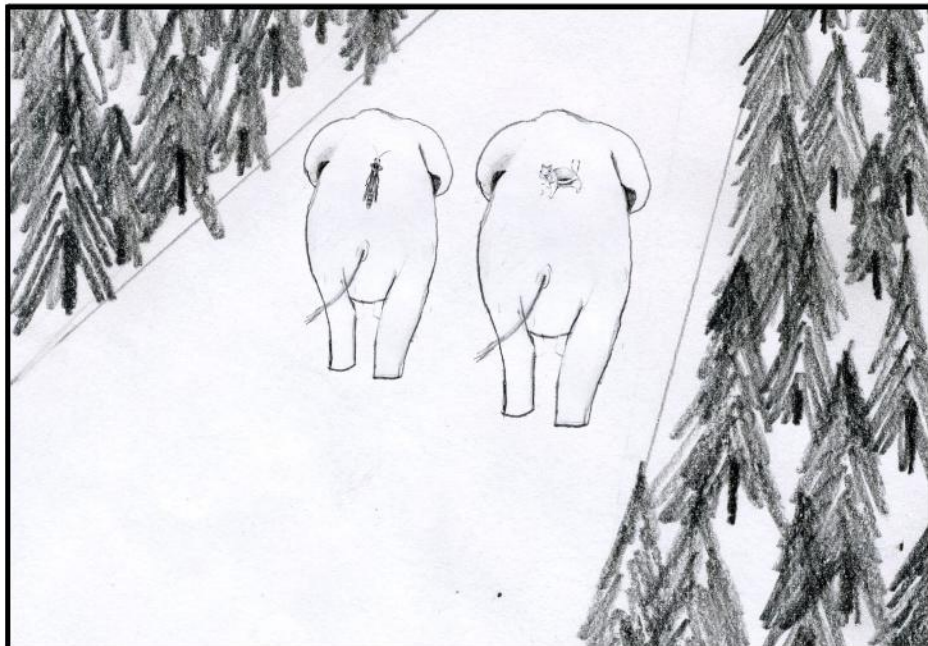
IT'S MY BROTHER TIMOTHY!

I BET ELEPHANTS CAN SLEEP LONGER THAN ANYONE, BECAUSE THEY'RE SO BIG! HE MUST HAVE BEEN SO TIRED FROM ALL HIS SHOWS THAT HE FELL ASLEEP HERE WHILE THE CIRCUS PACKED UP AND MOVED ON TO THE NEXT SITE.

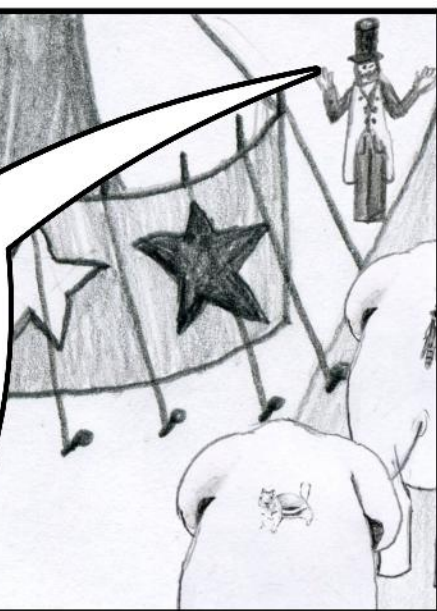
TIMOTHY WAKE UP! WE HAVE TO GET BACK TO THE CIRCUS!

EDWARD! I FELL ASLEEP AND EVERYONE HAD GONE, I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT TO DO AND SO I WENT BACK TO SLEEP HOPING THAT MAYBE IT WAS ALL A DREAM AND THAT I WOULD WAKE UP BACK AT THE CIRCUS.

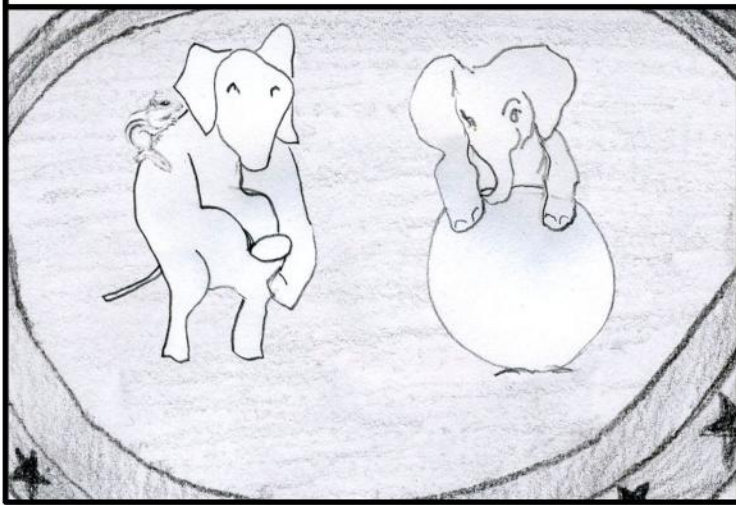
WE HAVE TO GET BACK TO THE CIRCUS! WE CAN'T BE LATE FOR THE NEXT SHOW.



OH THANK
GOODNESS
YOU'RE HERE!
WE WERE
GOING TO HAVE
TO START THE
NEXT SHOW
WITHOUT YOU.



THAT NIGHT, CHATTER DIDN'T HAVE TO WATCH
THE SHOW FROM BEHIND SOMEONE'S BOOT.

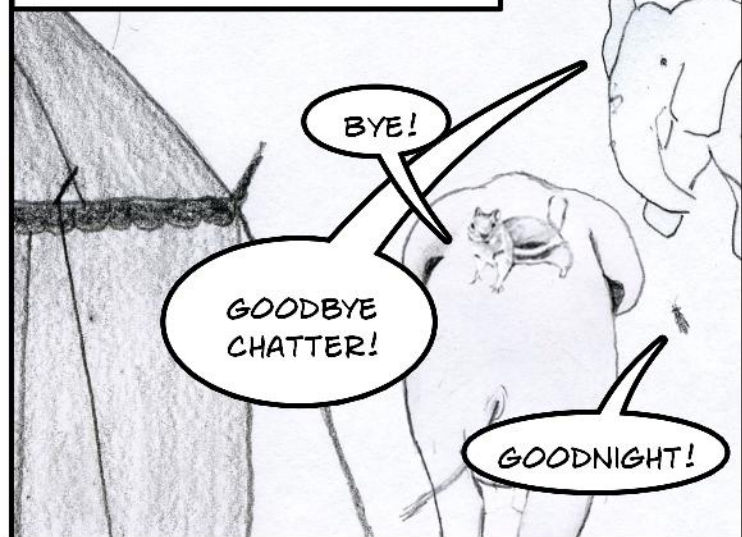


AFTER THAT NIGHT'S SHOW...

BYE!

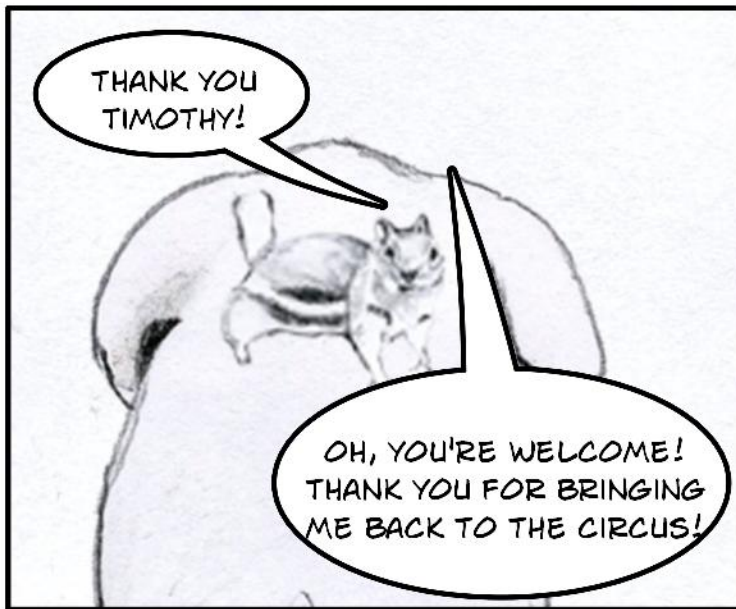
GOODBYE
CHATTER!

GOODNIGHT!



THANK YOU
TIMOTHY!

OH, YOU'RE WELCOME!
THANK YOU FOR BRINGING
ME BACK TO THE CIRCUS!



CHATTER LAID HIS HEAD DOWN ON HIS PINE NEEDLE PILLOW AND SIGHED. IT HAD BEEN A
LONG DAY AND JUST AS CHATTER THOUGHT IT WOULD BE, IT HAD BEEN A GREAT DAY FOR AN
ADVENTURE.

AND IF THE GRASSHOPPER DOESN'T GET STEPPED ON BY THE CLOWN'S FEET, WE'LL HEAR OF
THE TIME CHATTER GOES CLIFF JUMPING NEXT.