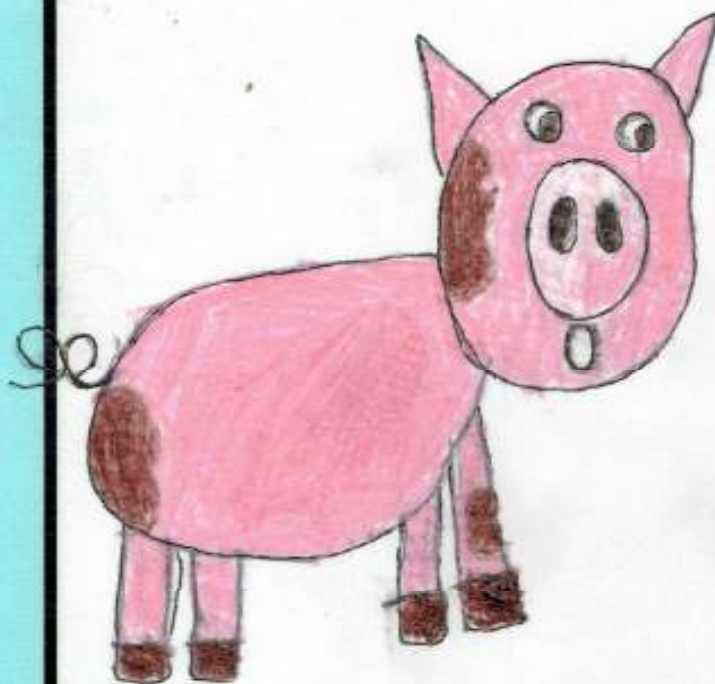


Herbert's House Troubles



By Jenna Moore

Cock-a-doodle-doo crowed
the rooster waking everyone
up. The sun peeked from
behind the hill. Herbert, the
pig, yonned and complained
not anther day in this muddy
pen. Im going to look for a
difrent place to stay. He
waddled strate to the
hen house. It was nice
and cosy inside. He laid
down for a rest. Just then

Herbert heard a cluck,
cluck. Then he felt
lots of scratches on his
big fat belly! owch owch
hollered Herbert, out out
you scoundrel said Mrs. hen
as she stomped her foot.
Ya! peeped her ten baby
chicks. Herbert's eyes pop
ed out! I'm getting out of
here! He ran as fast as
his little legs could

carry him into the
barn. There was a nice
cool breeze inside. I'm so
tired snorted Herbert.
Plunk! He laid down for
a nap. All of a sudden
he felt a deep, sharp
pain in his tail! Waa!
Herbert sobbed as tears
dribbled down his cheeks!
a baby cow had stomped
on Herbert's tail. This

place is worse than the
last one! He hurried out to
the horse corral, there was
lots of nice and snuggly
hay. Finally some sleep
snorted Herbert. Curling
up in the hay he fell fast
asleep. suddenly he
heard a loud buzzing in
his ears and felt tickling
up his nose! A a a choo
sneezed Herbert. His eyes

flew open! Swoosh! a
horse's tail slapped Herbert
in his eyes. Am I ever
going to get some rest? He
groaned. I have an idea!
I'll go back to my old
house. No body scratches,
or steps on my tail or goes
in my nose where I
used to live! He ran all
the way home and
dove into the pigpen. Oink! Oink!