



Eventually, he moved right next to Tickle Bush.

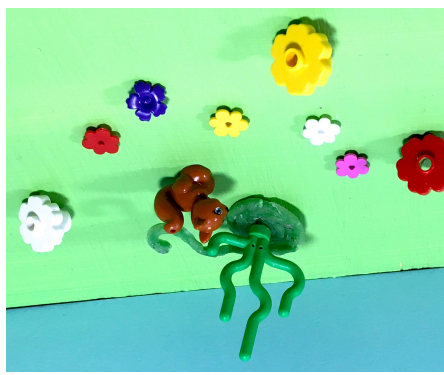
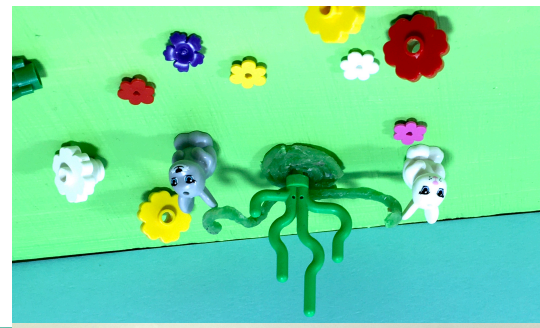
Squirrel chuckled. "This meadow makes me feel so happy. I just can't help laughing. Tee Hee Hee Hee HEE."

She tickled Gray Rabbit on his right ear.

She tickled White Rabbit on her left ear.

Each time they went by Tickle Bush, she gave them a *tiny little* tickle.

White Rabbit and Gray Rabbit came into the meadow. They thought the flowers were lovely. They hopped all over the meadow.



She began to wave her tickle-y branches around as she sang. "Tra La La La LA."

And as she sang, more and more flowers appeared in the meadow. Squirrel came into the meadow. "What a lovely meadow this is!" he exclaimed.

He walked through the meadow, smelling the flowers.

Squirrel, White Rabbit, and Gray Rabbit came to the meadow often. Each time, for some reason, they found themselves laughing. Tickle Bush continued to do *tiny little* tickles. The animals never did figure out WHY they always felt like laughing when they were in the meadow.

## The First Meadow Story



And every time an animal laughed, another flower sprung up in the meadow.

The meadow was a happy, beautiful place.

And Tickle Bush was very happy to live there.

THE END

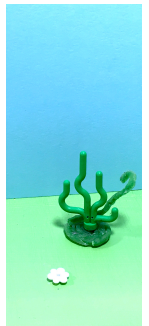
One fine day, in a lonely empty meadow, a bush popped up.



It was a tickle bush.

Tickle Bush was all alone in the meadow. She was sad, so she began to cry.

One big tear landed on the ground.



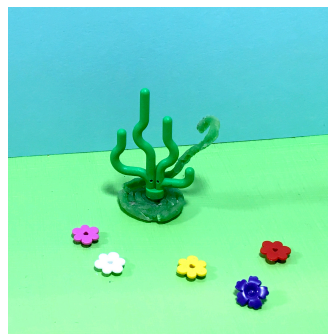
Slowly, slowly, a small flower grew where the tear had landed.

That small flower made Tickle Bush feel very happy.

She smiled a very big smile and sang out: "Tra La La La LA."

As the lovely song echoed through the meadow, four MORE flowers sprung up across the meadow:

One  
for  
each  
"La."



The four new flowers made Tickle Bush even happier.