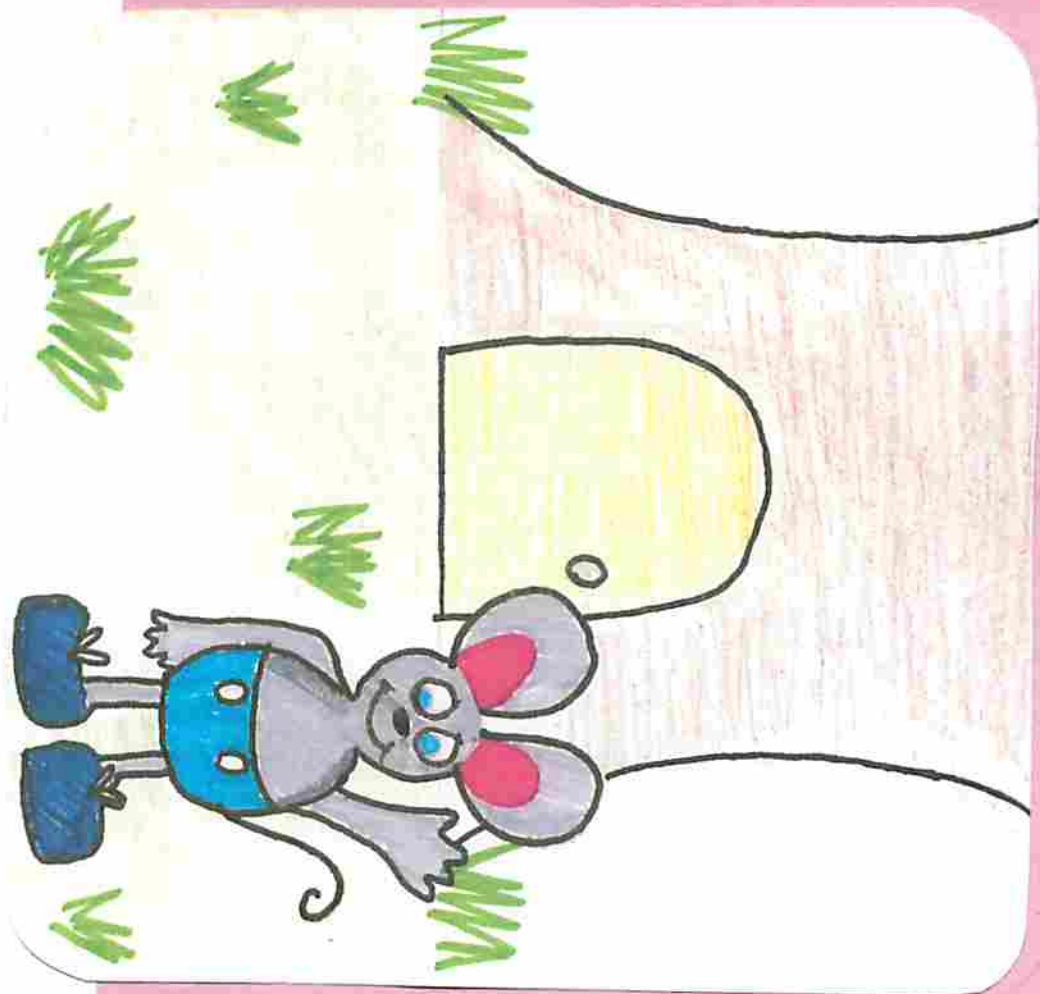


TIMMY

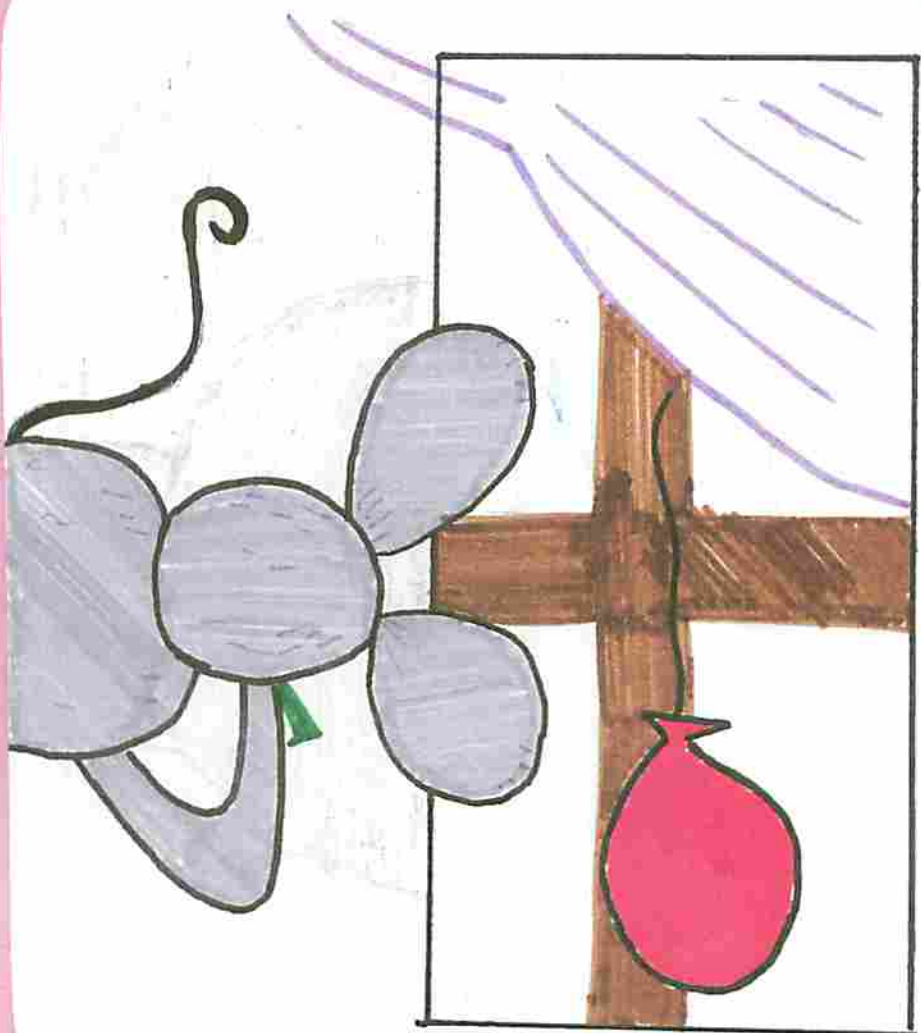
AND THE

RED

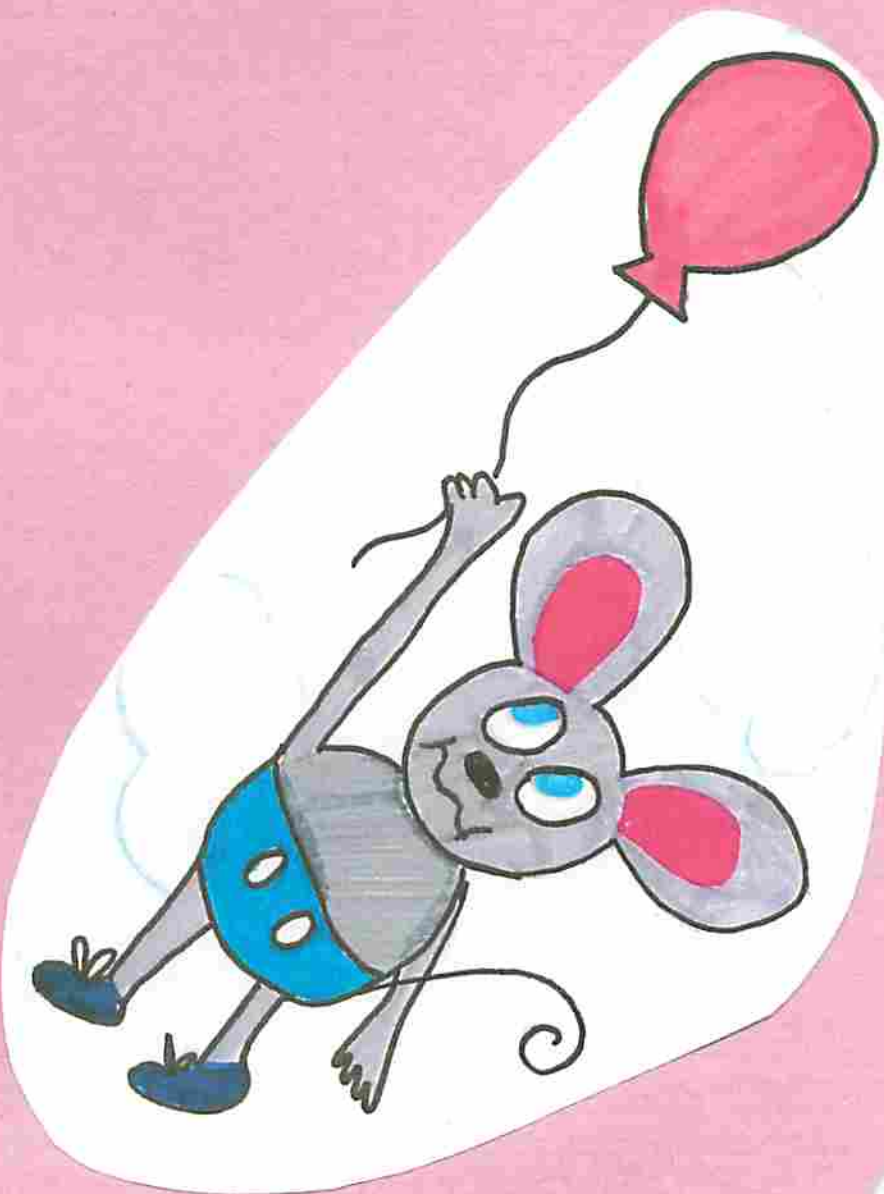
BATHING SUITS



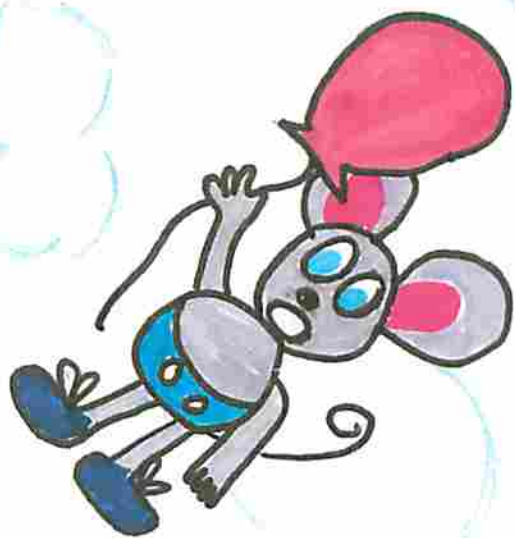
Once in a far away land lived a curious little mouse named Timmy. He lived in an old oak tree in the middle of the forest, where everything is nice and quiet and well sometimes a little boring. He always wished he could go on an amazing adventure. But little did Timmy know that a red balloon would give him the adventure of his life.



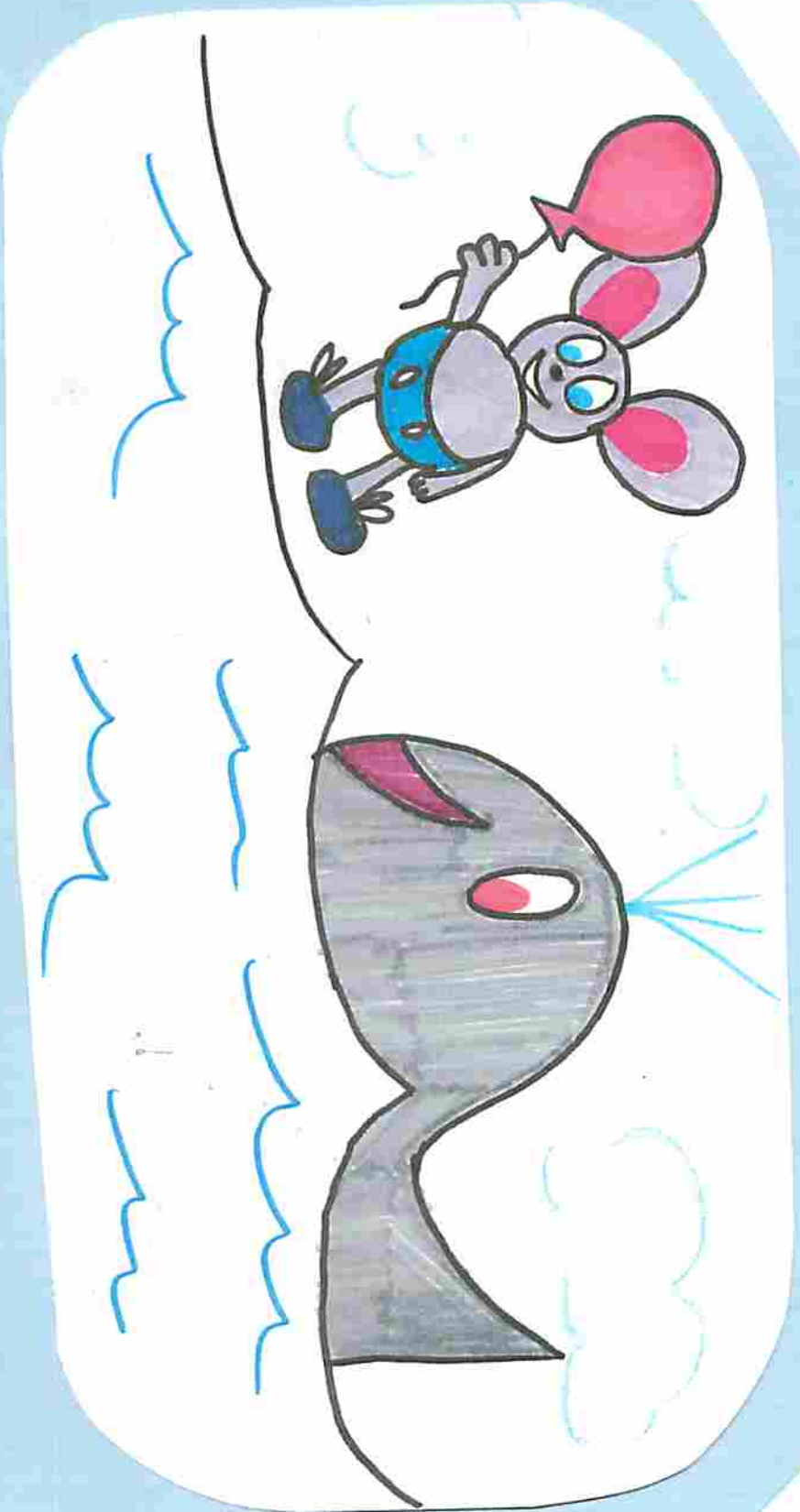
One morning Timmy was brushing his teeth when he saw something fly past the window. It was bright red and had a white string following behind. Timmy, being a curious little mouse, ran out of the house to uncover the mystery of the red thing. Timmy ran out of his house and began to follow the red thing up to the very top of the old oak tree where it became entangled amongst the branches.



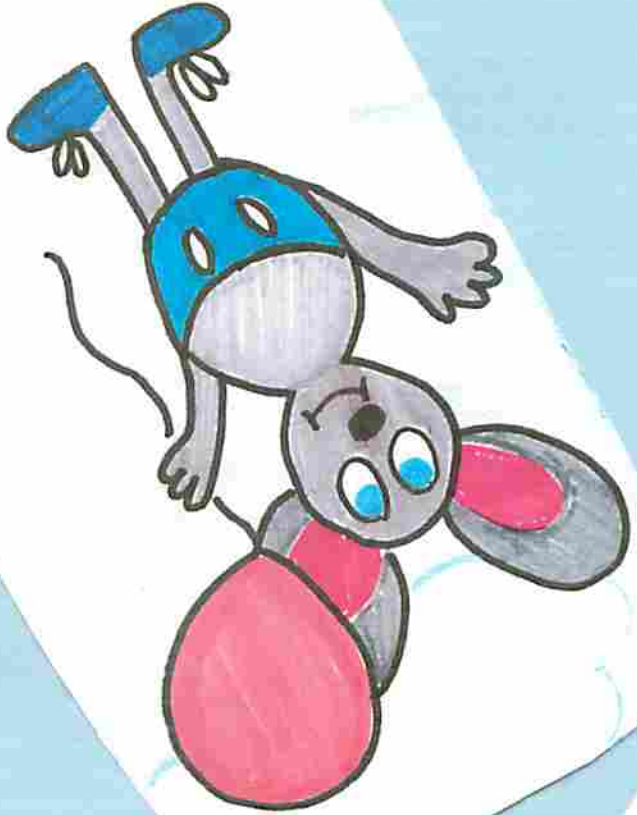
Timmy stared at the big red thing, looking extremely confused. Timmy had never seen a balloon in his life. Timmy licked the balloon to see if it was candy, but it did not taste sweet. He touched the balloon to see if it was rough, but it was smooth instead. Timmy was even more confused. So Timmy grabbed the white string that held the balloon to the tree when all of a sudden up, up, up Timmy went.



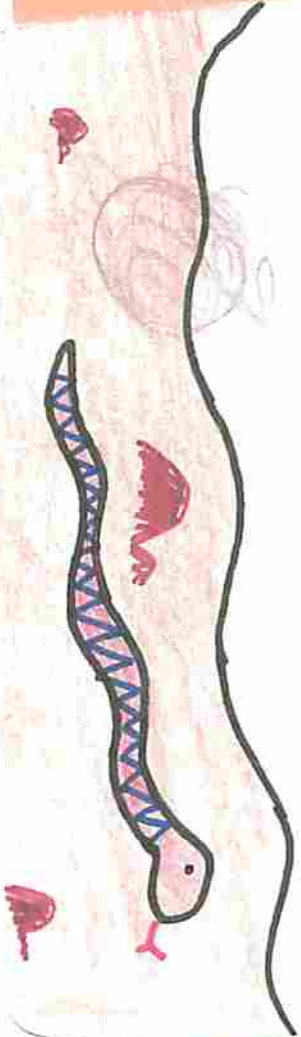
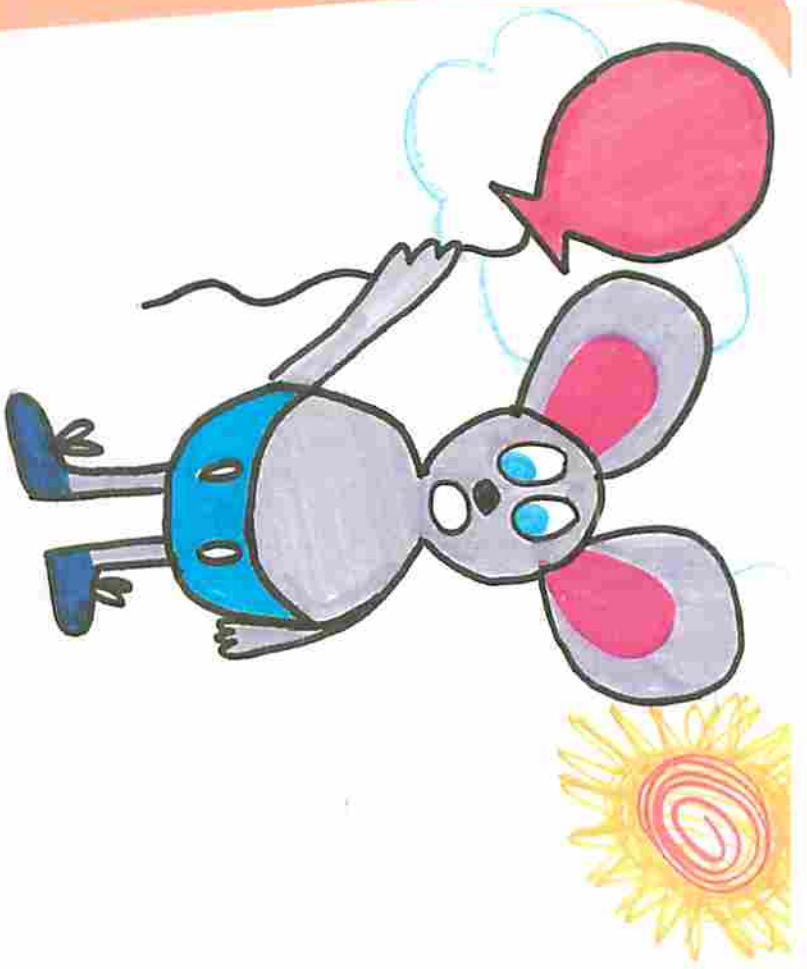
Timmy flew past the forest, and over to the big blue sea. Timmy, being extremely curious, was beginning to enjoy his red balloon. Timmy looked right and left above and below to make sure he saw everything he could. Timmy's eyes opened really wide as he looked below and saw a family of whales swimming together.



Timmy's never seen whales before so of course Timmy, being curious, asked, "Excuse me Ms. but what are you?" "Well I am a whale of course." "How do you breathe underwater when I can barley hold my breath when I swim" asked Timmy. "Well, we blow water out of our spout which allows us to breath."

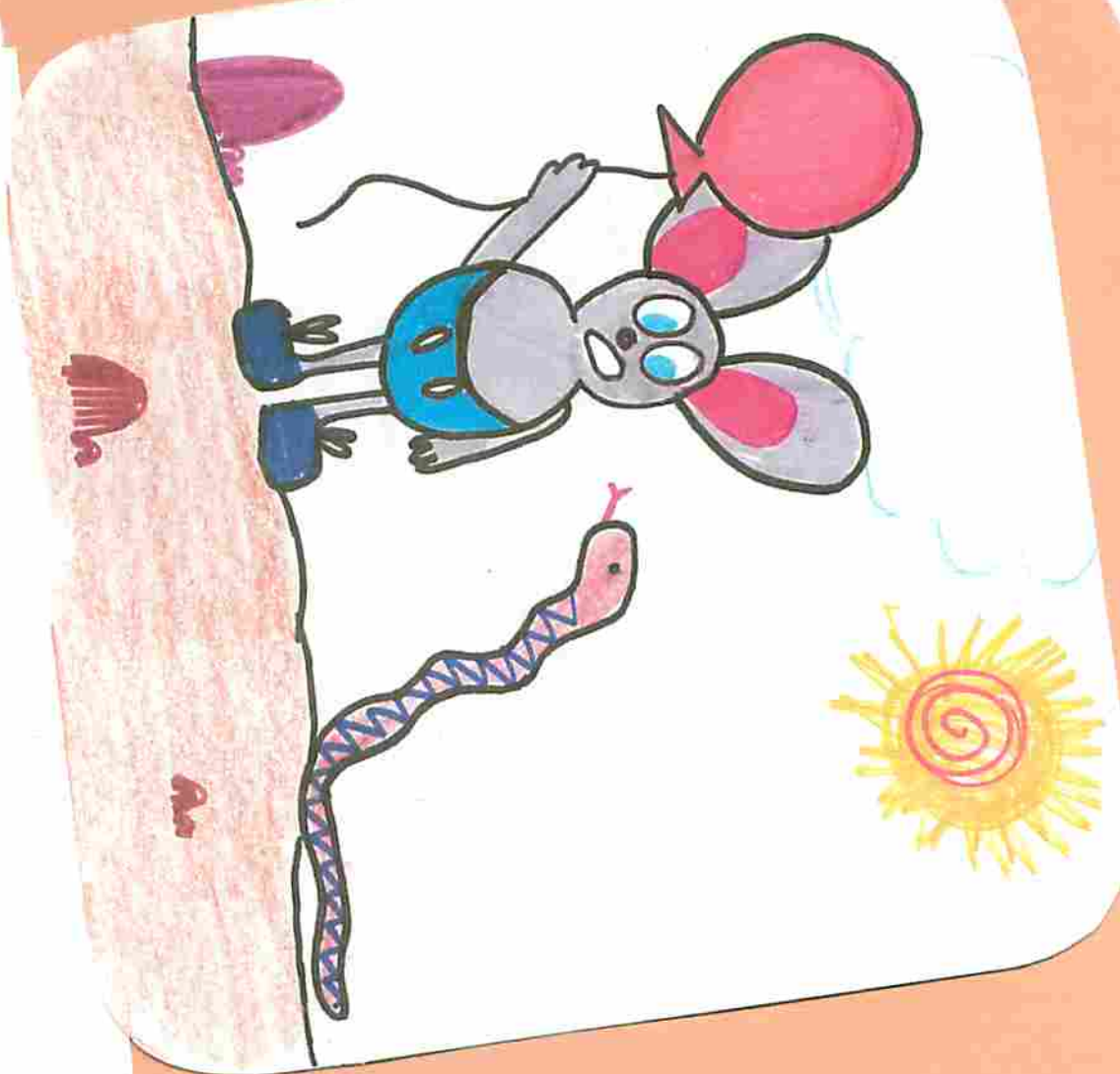


Ms. Whale and Timmy talked and talked about how life being a whale is so much fun. Timmy told her about his old oak tree house and his red balloon that he found, until the wind began to blow and off Timmy went!

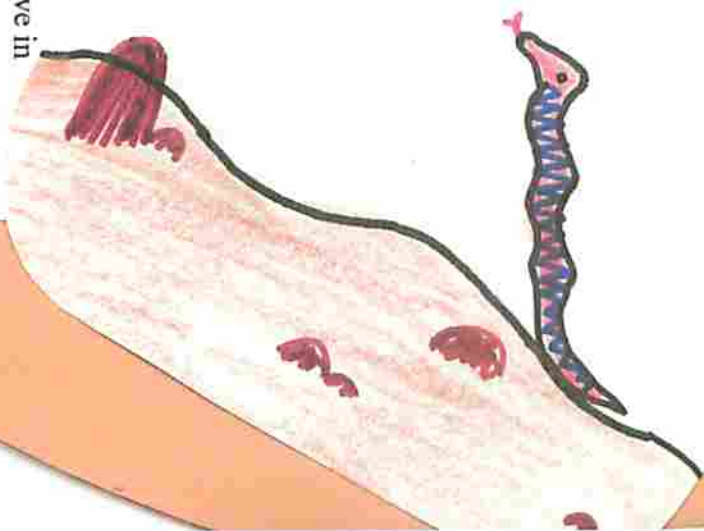
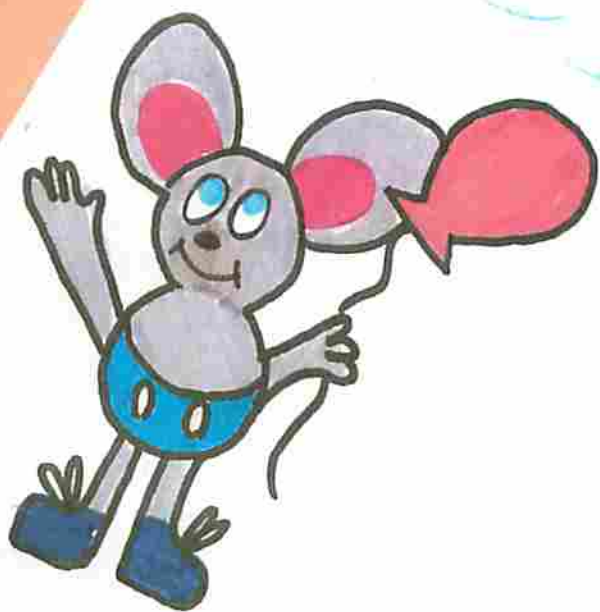


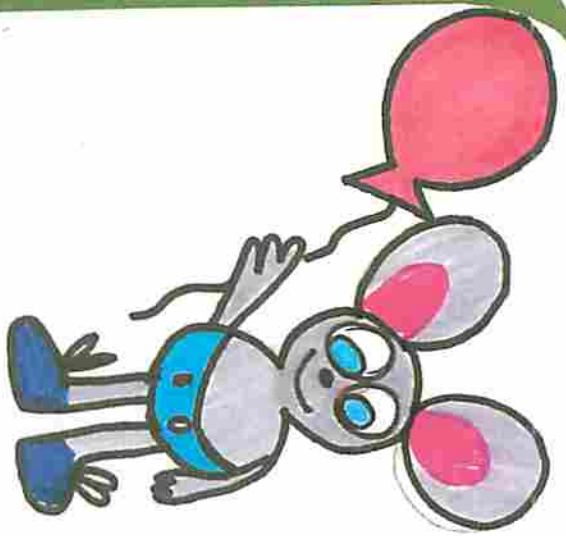
He flew past the sea, and over to the hot sandy desert. Timmy began to feel extremely hot. He was looking at the sand and its beautiful colors when Timmy's eyes opened really wide as he looked below and saw a Kingsnake sliding across the sand.

Timmy has never seen a Kingsnake before so of course Timmy, being curious, asked,  
“Excuse me sir but what are you?” “Well I am a Kingsnake of course.” “How can you  
possibly stand this heat?” “Well that is why I am able to slide in and out of the sand so I  
can cool myself off.”

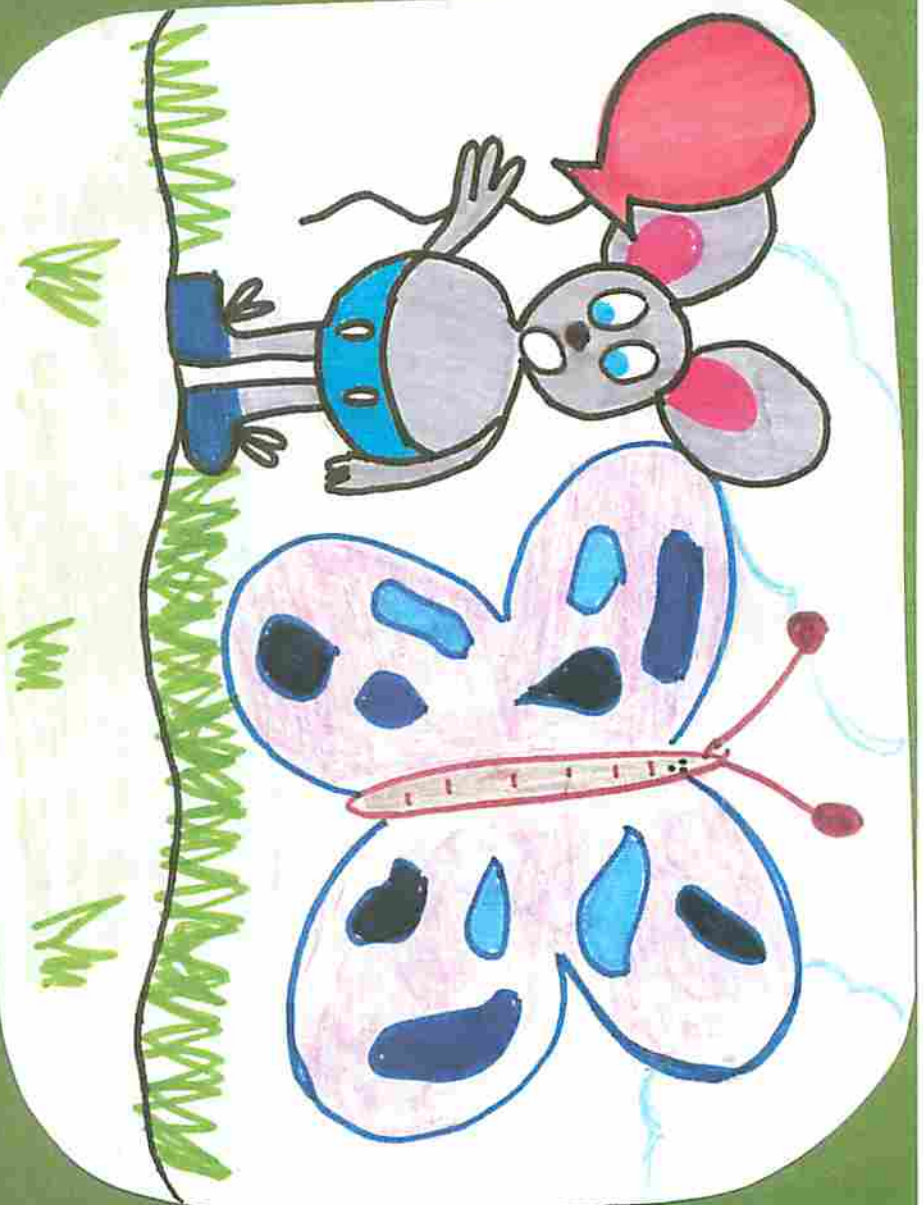


Mr. Kingsnake and Timmy talked and talked about how the Mr. Kingsnake could live in the heat and Timmy told him about Ms. Whale and how he found his big red balloon. When the wind began to blow, off Timmy went waving good bye to Mr. Kingsnake.



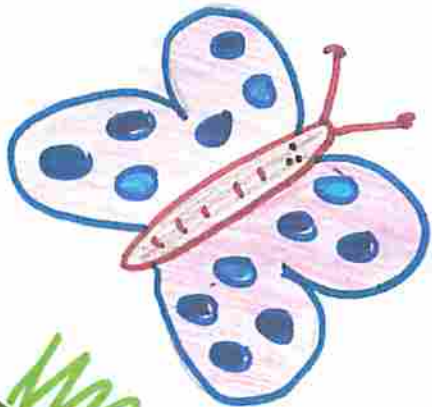
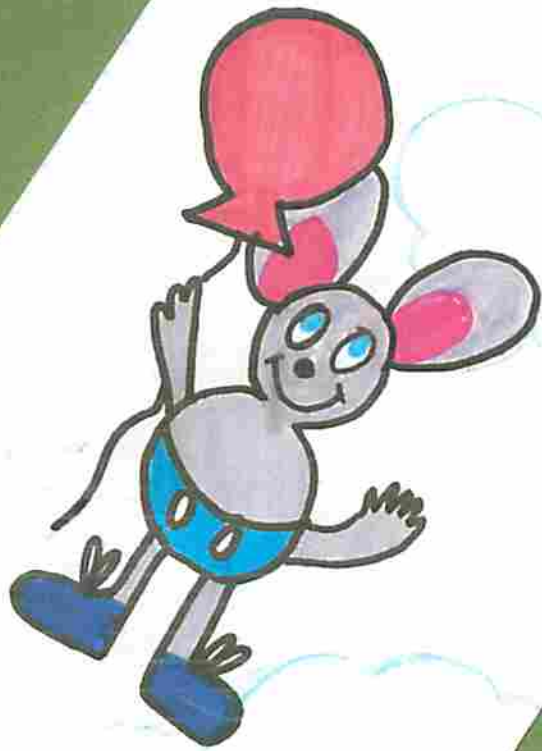


He flew past the desert and over to the humid rain forest. Timmy eyes opened really wide as he looked below and saw The Queen Alexandra's Birdwing flying past the beautiful flowers.



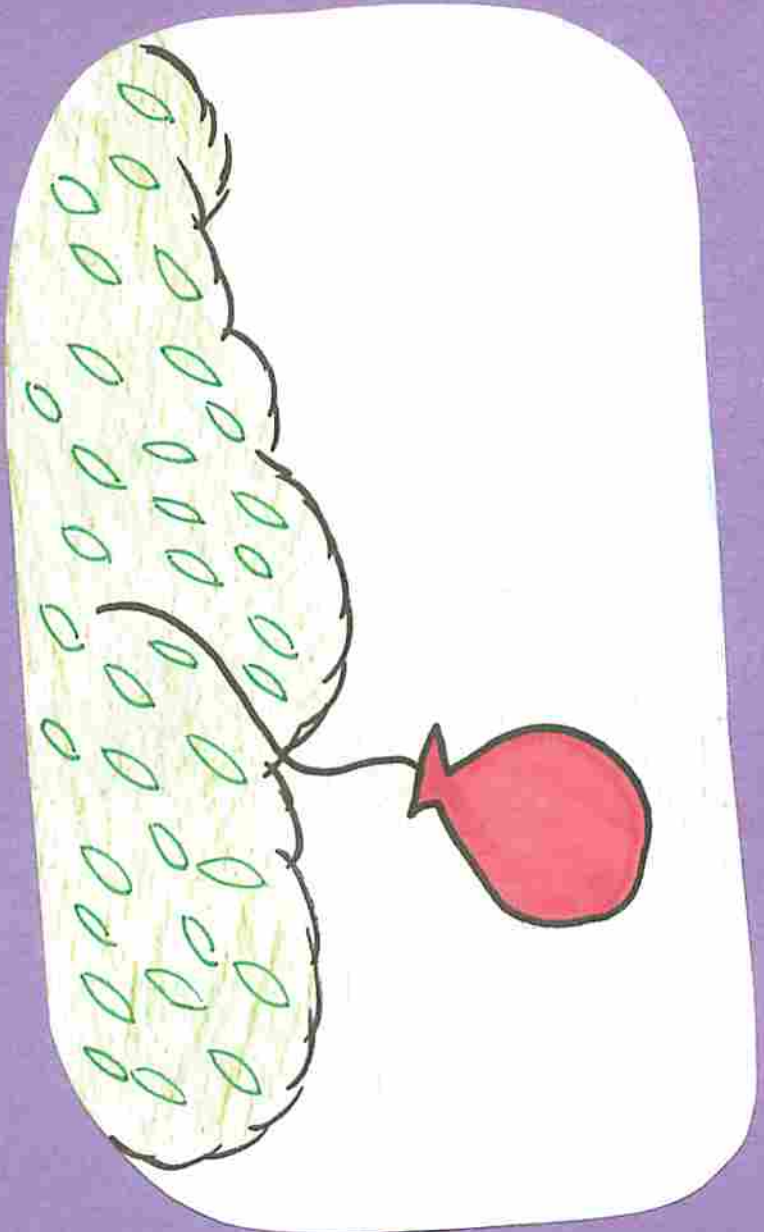
Timmy's never seen Queen Alexandra before so of course Timmy, being curious, asked, "excuse me Ma'am but what are you?" "Well I am Queen Alexandra of course." "Are you really a queen?" "Why of course not but I'm one of the largest butterflies in the world."

The Queen and Timmy talked and talked about how many people confuse her for the queen of England and Timmy talked about Mr. Kingsnake and Mr. Whale and his big red balloon. When the wind began to blow, off Timmy went waving good bye to Queen Alexandra.





He flew past the rain forest, past the desert, and past the sea and he landed right back onto the old tree. Timmy tied the balloon to the tree, climbed back down, yelled out to all his little mouse friends and began to tell them about his crazy adventure. He told them about Ms. Whale, about Mr. Kingsnake and Queen Alexandra.



But he didn't tell them about his big red balloon. He wanted to keep that a secret. He told his friends that he let it go but Timmy knew it was tied to a branch at the very top of the old oak tree.

And from time to time whenever Timmy was having a boring day he would climb up to the very top of the old oak tree and grab a hold of the red balloon. And off to another adventure he would go, to far away lands to meet new friends and visit old ones, too.

