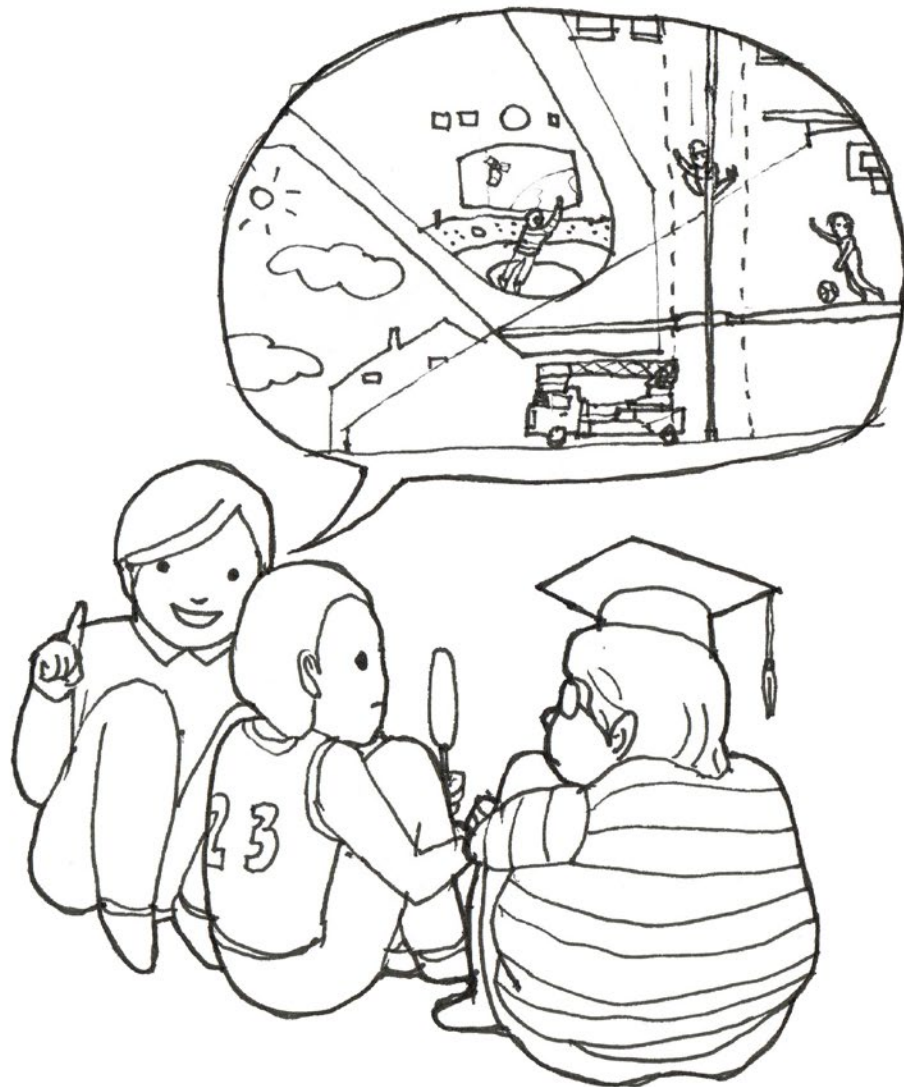
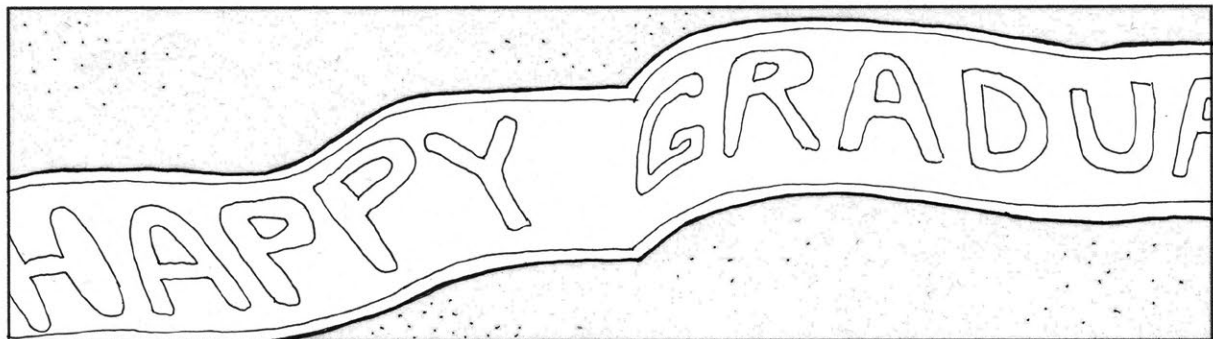
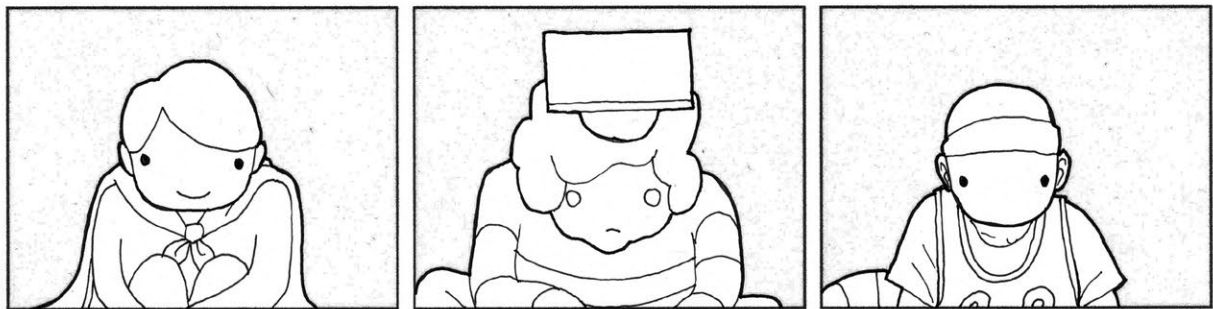
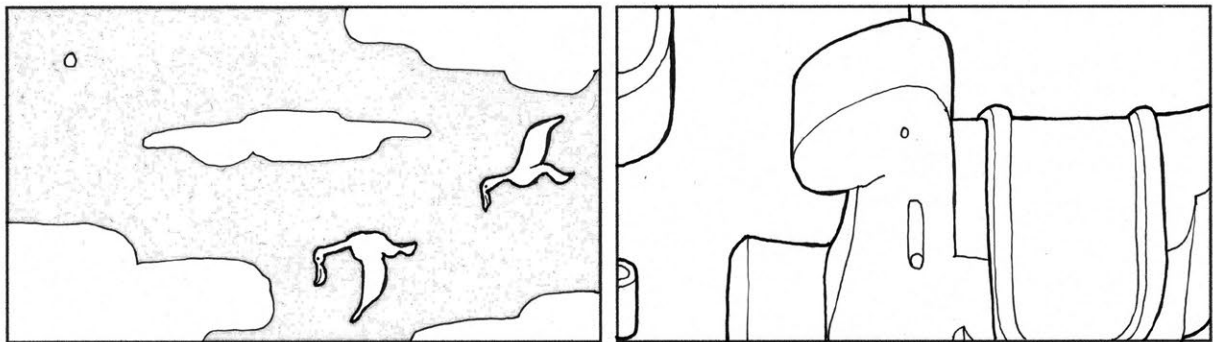
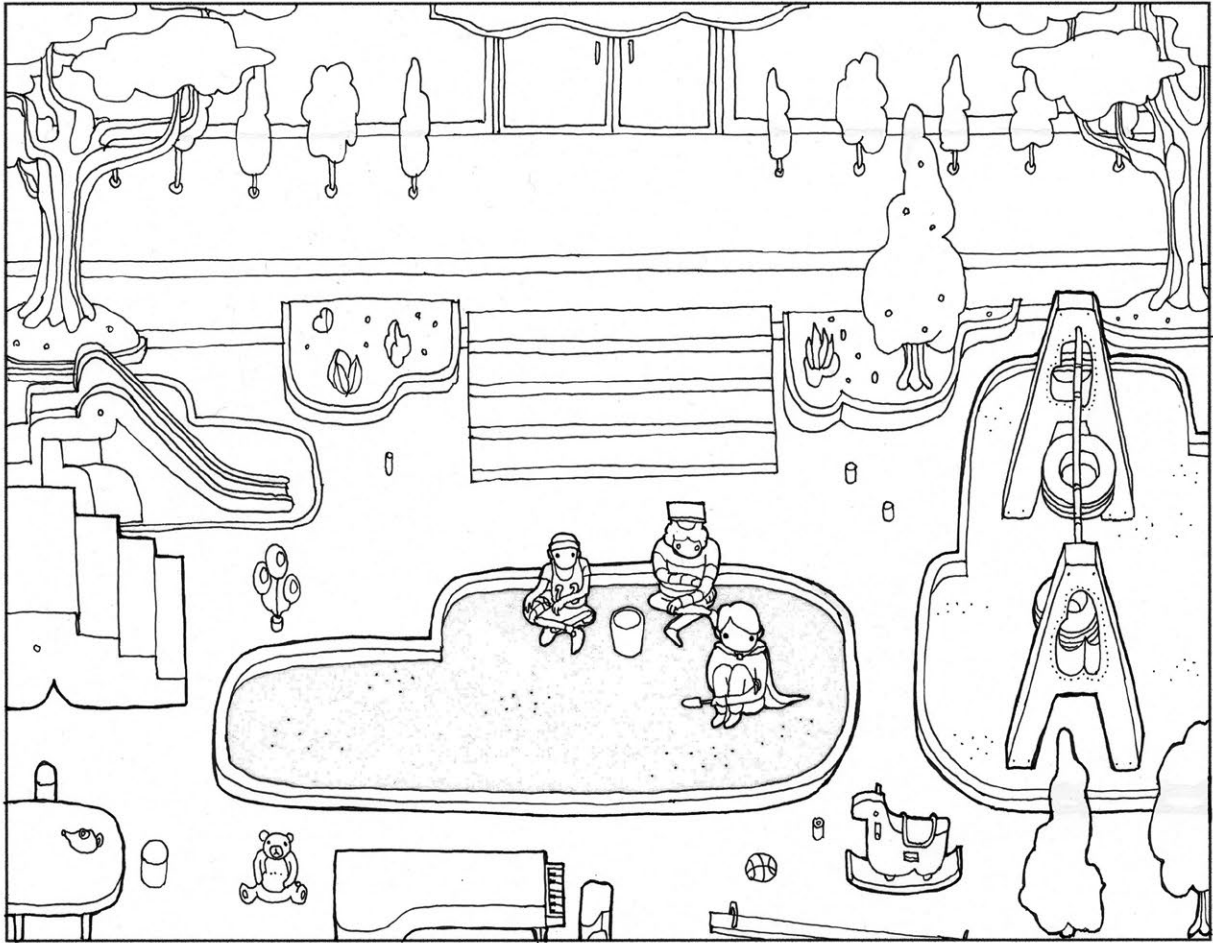
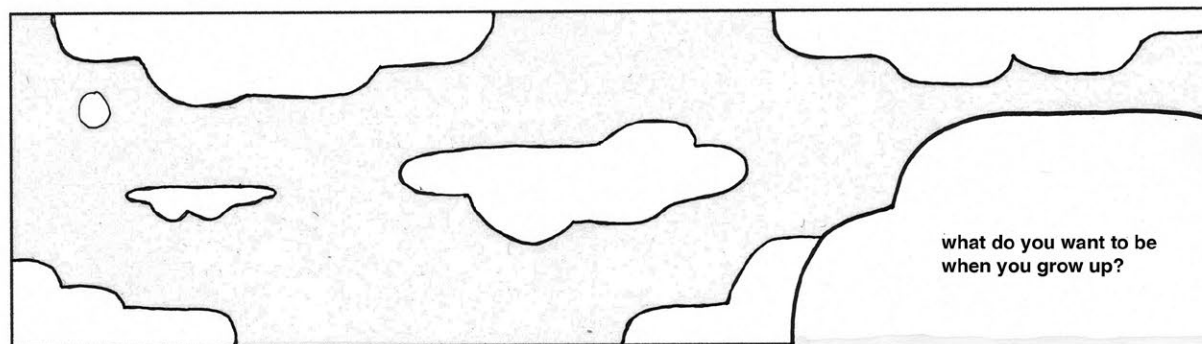
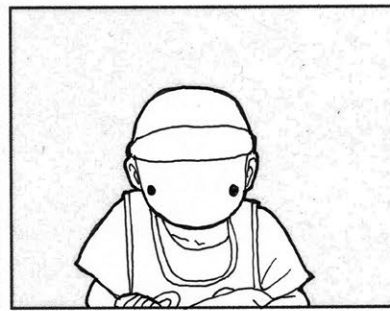
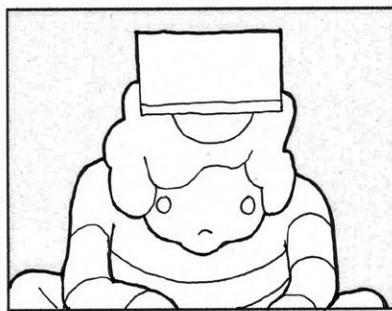
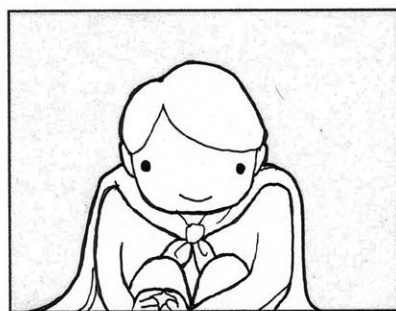
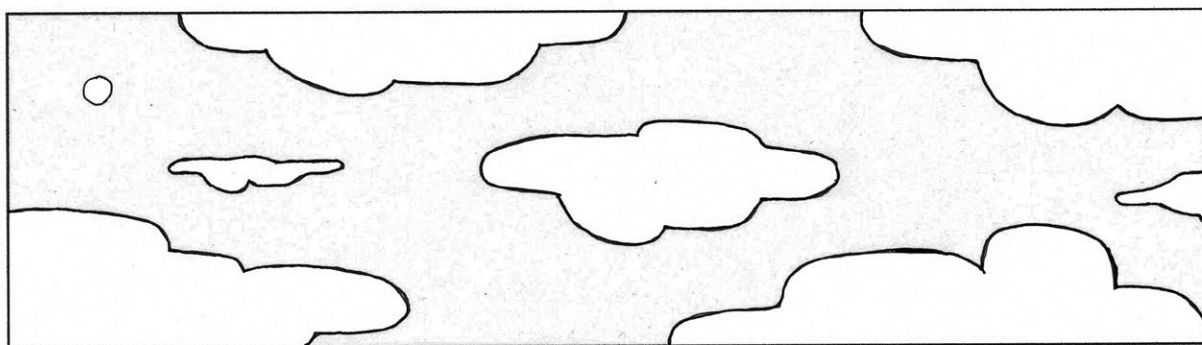
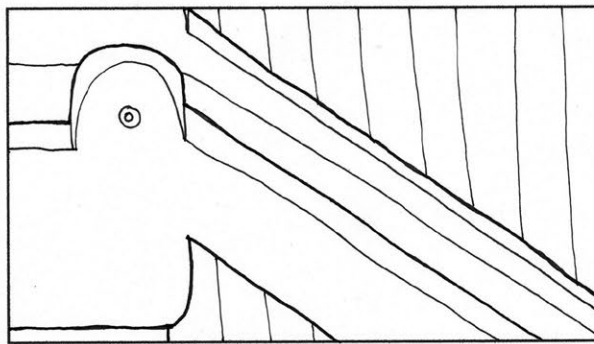
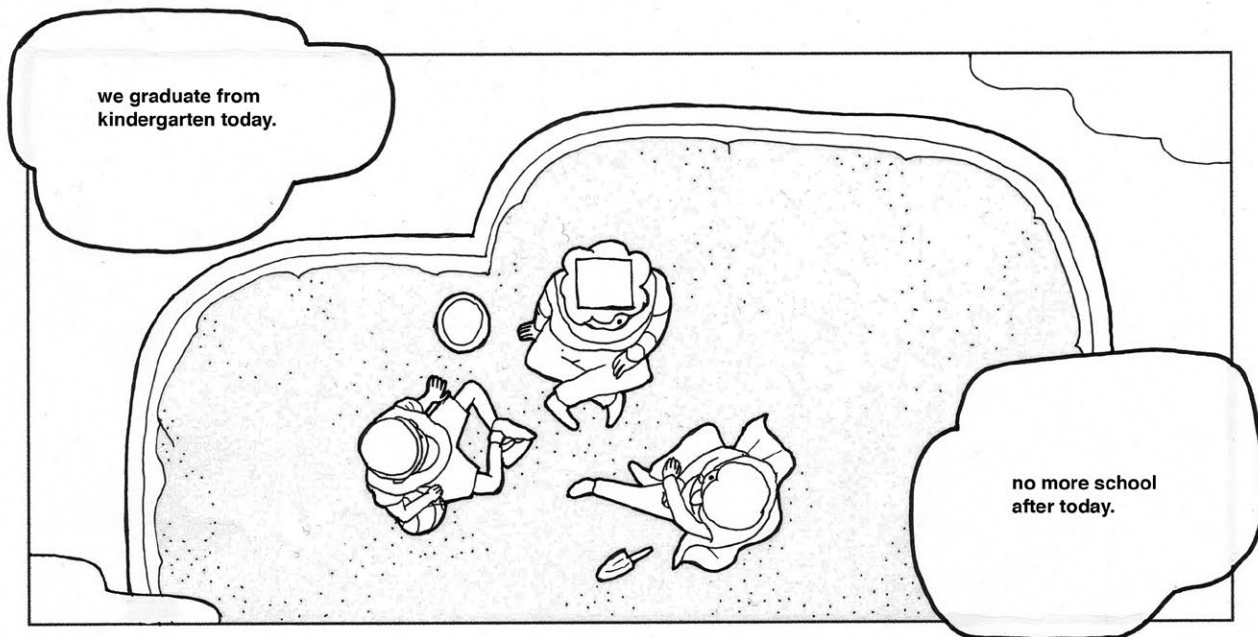


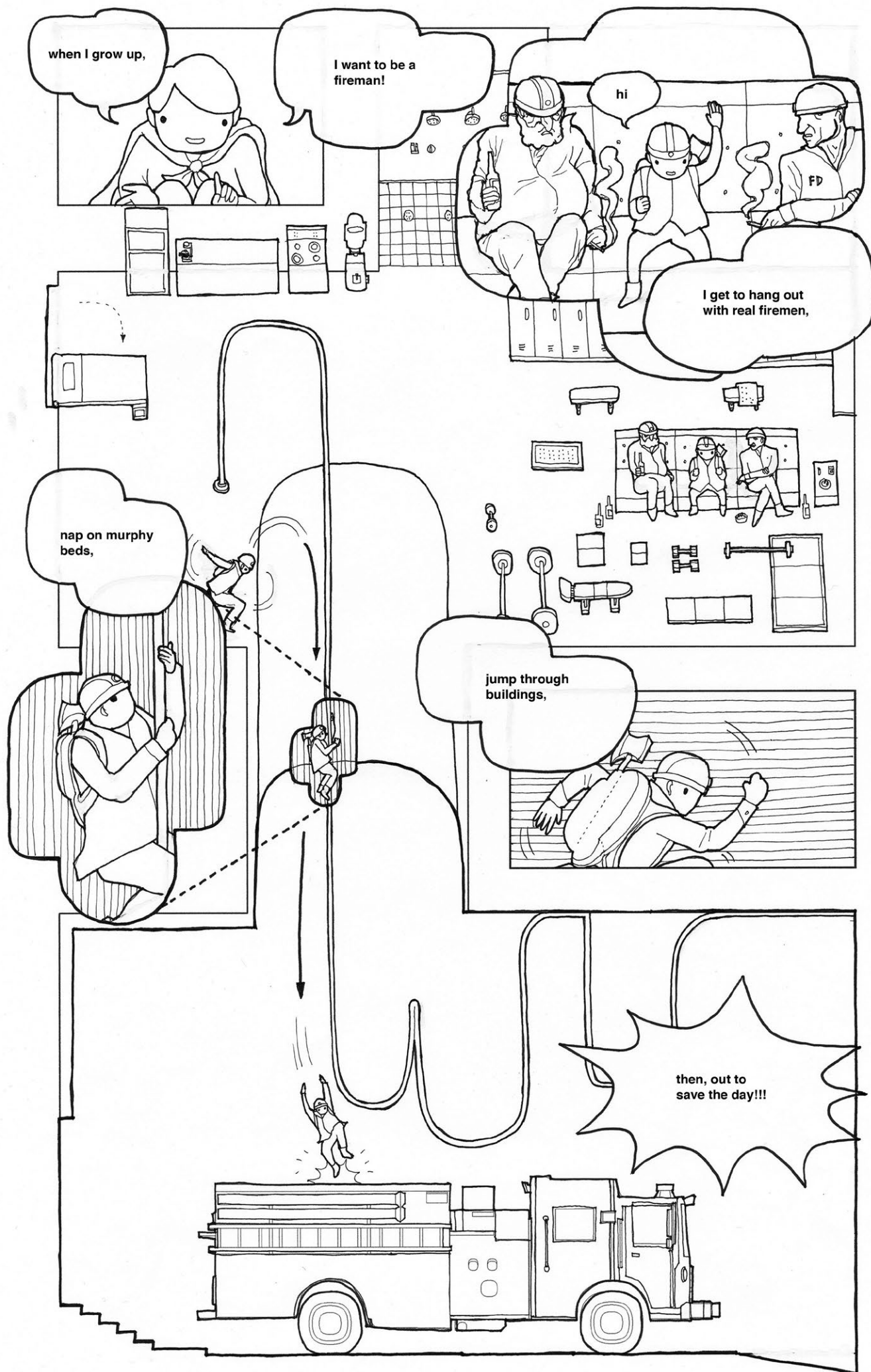
Jimenez Lai

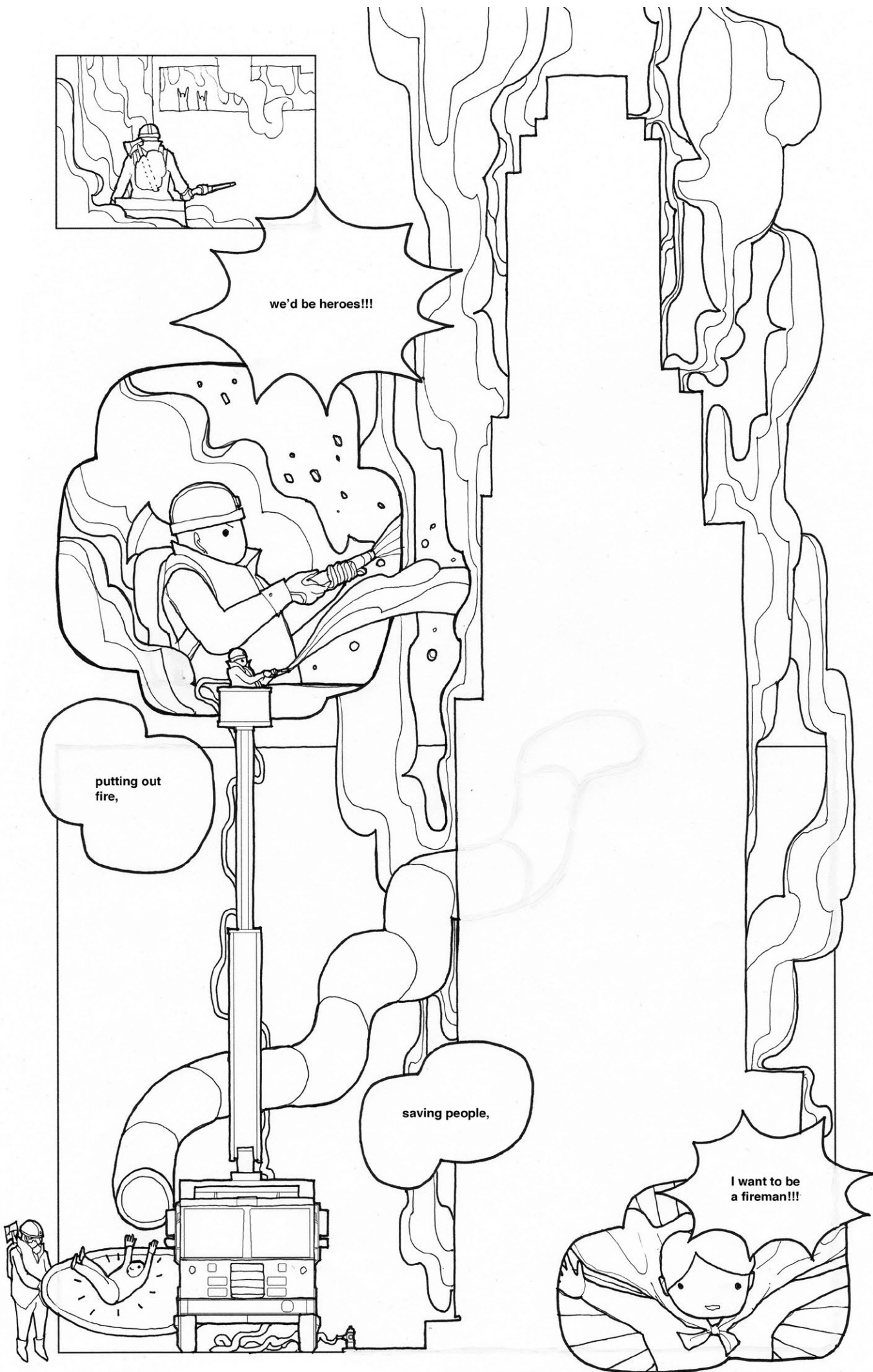
KINDERGARDEN TALES

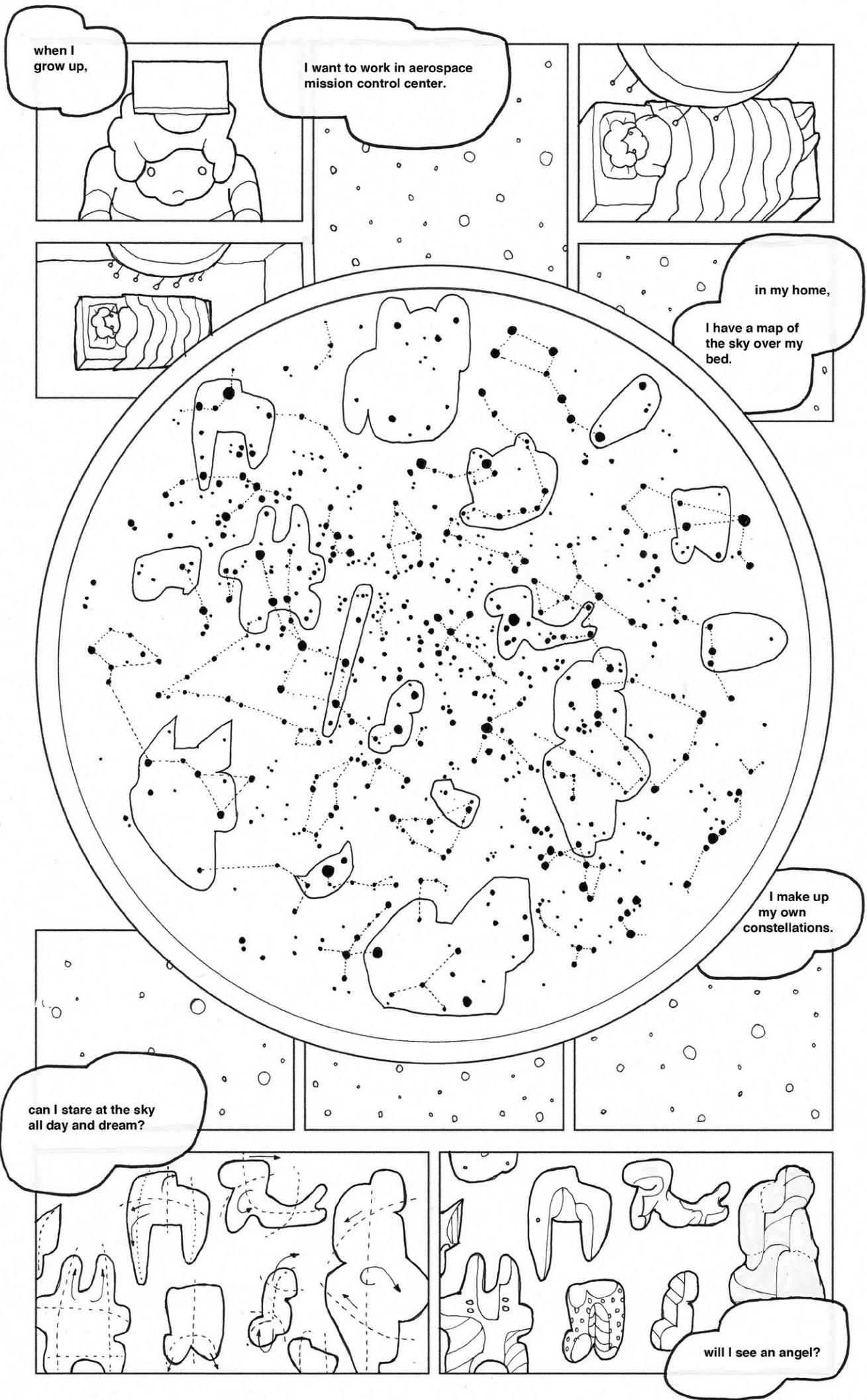












when I
grow up,

I want to work in aerospace
mission control center.

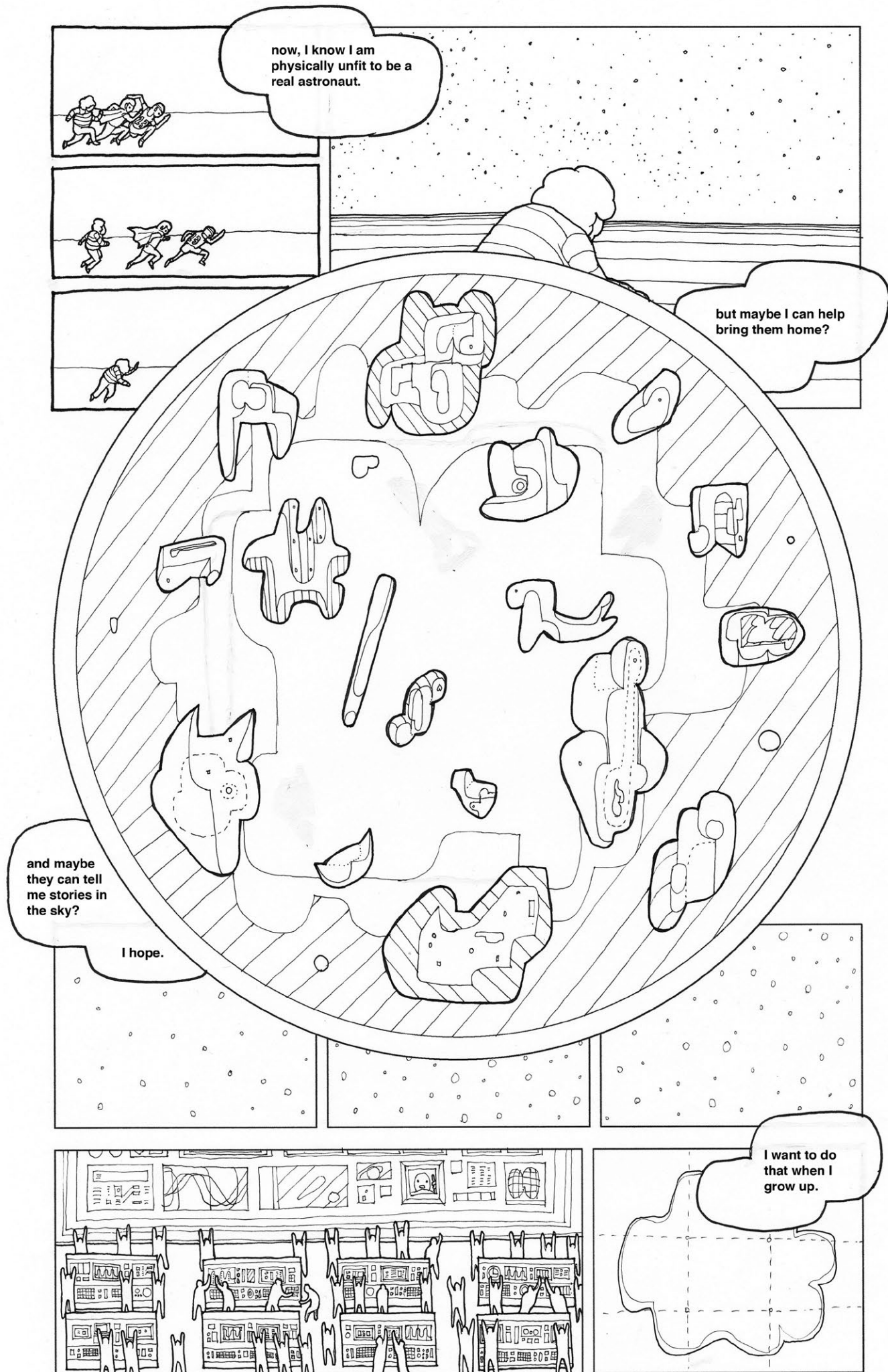
in my home,

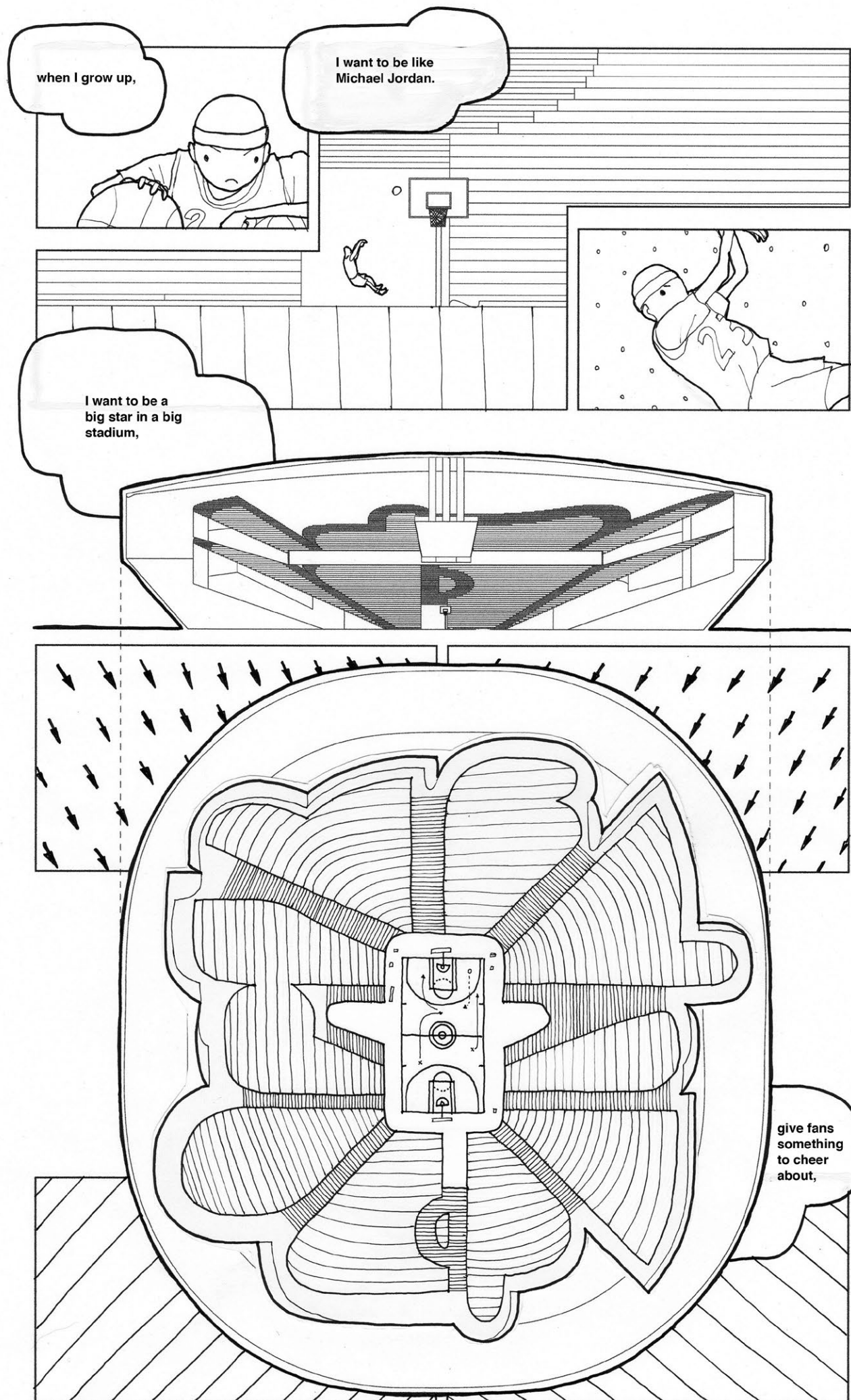
I have a map of
the sky over my
bed.

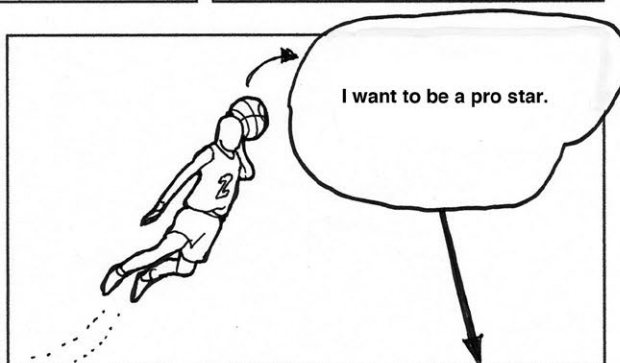
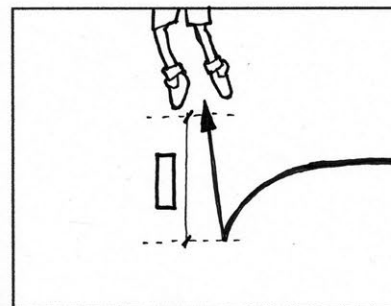
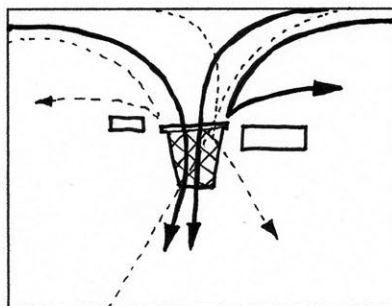
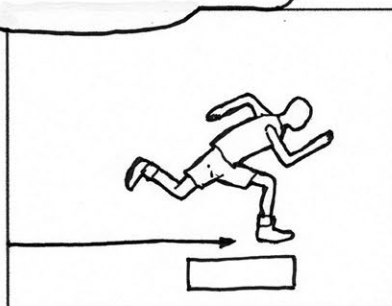
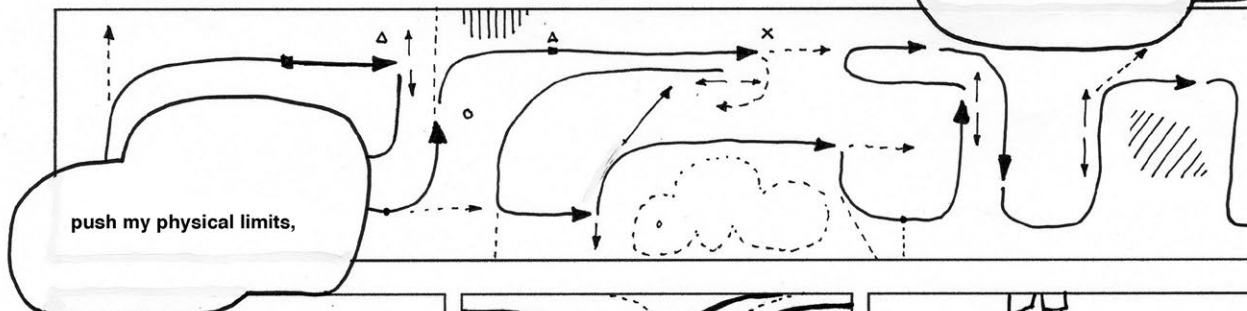
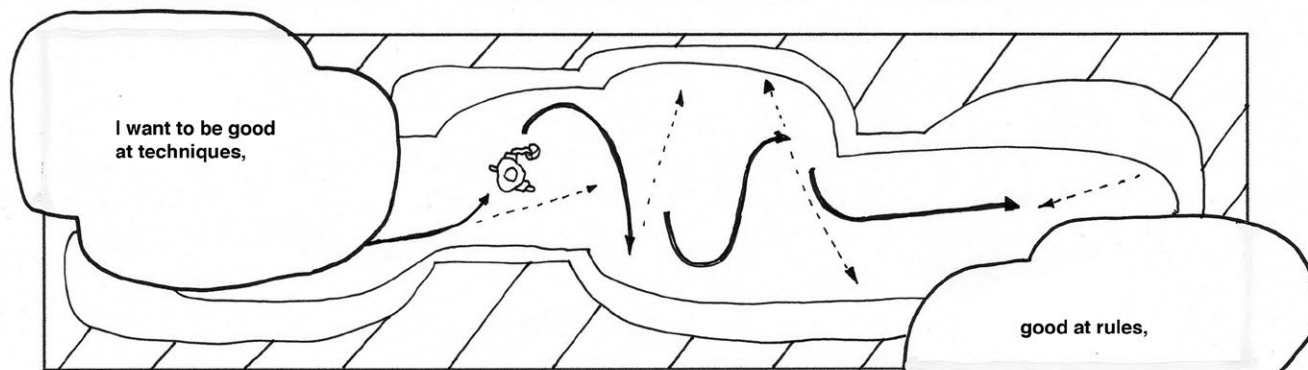
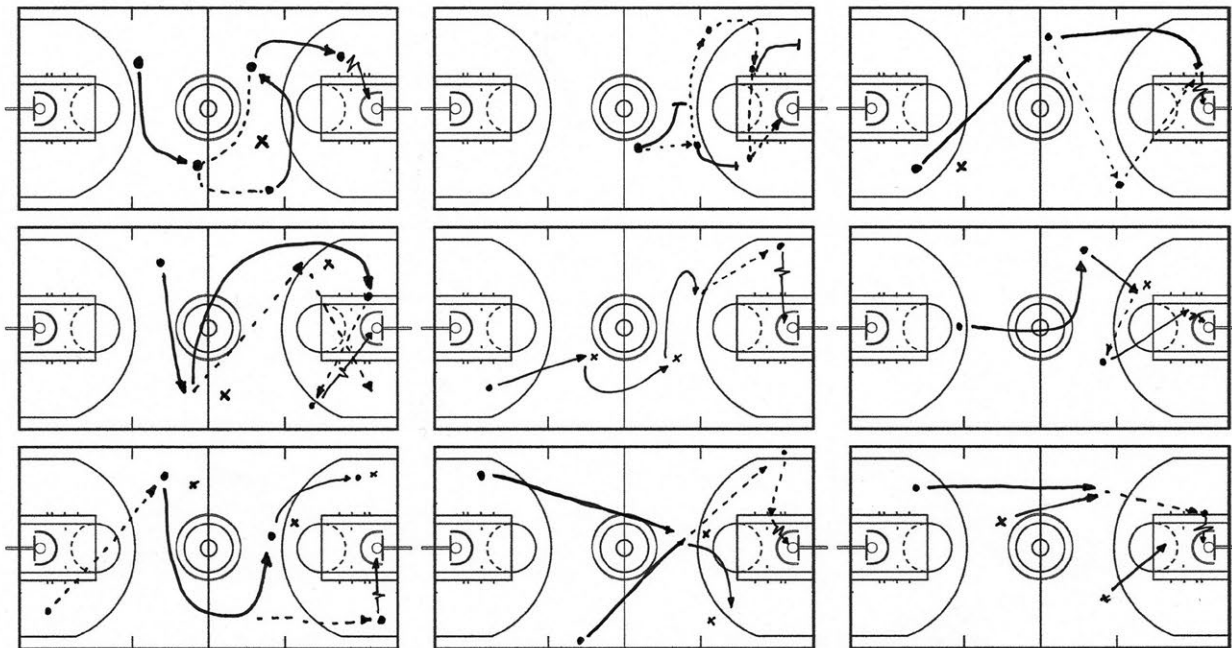
I make up
my own
constellations.

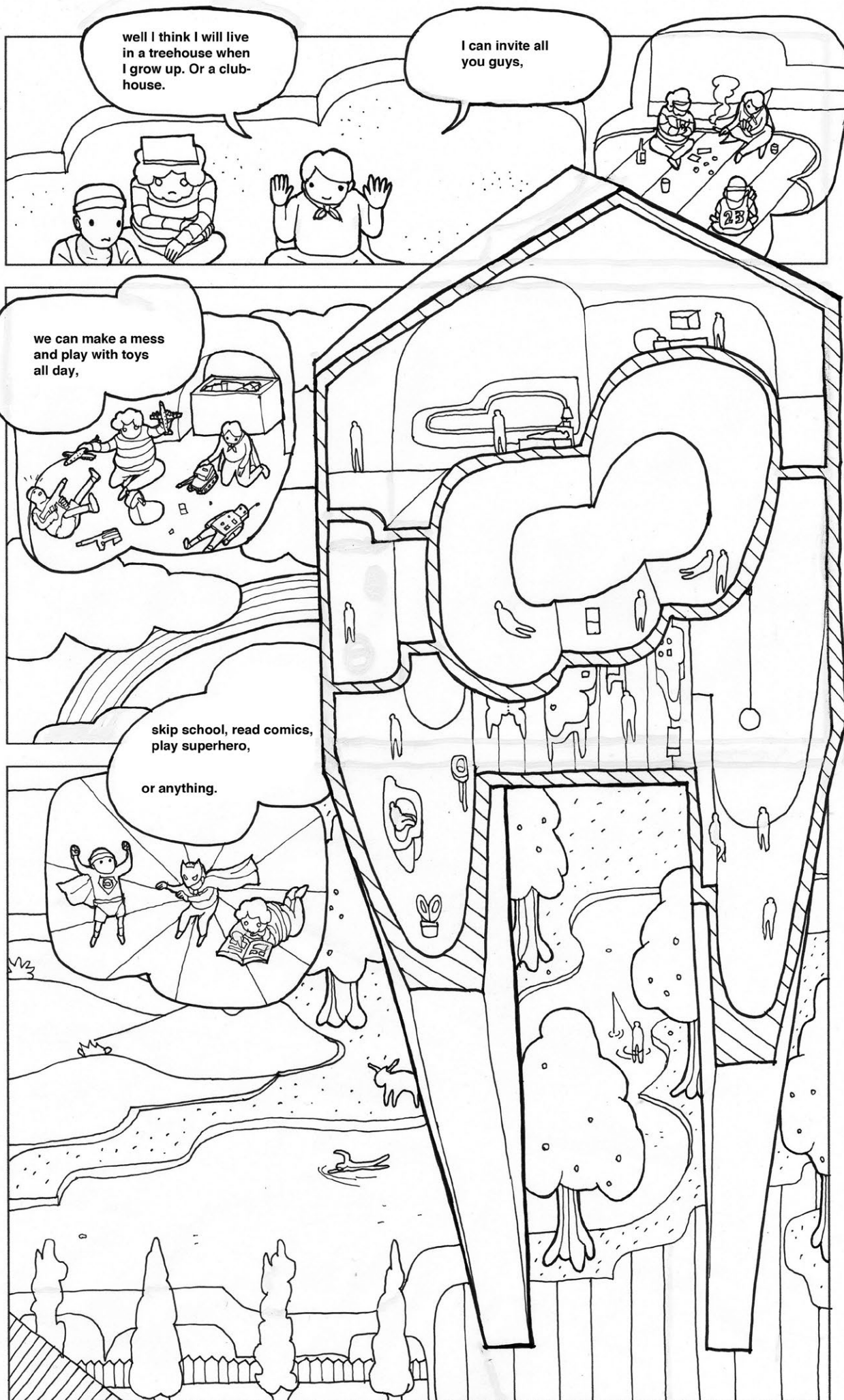
can I stare at the sky
all day and dream?

will I see an angel?







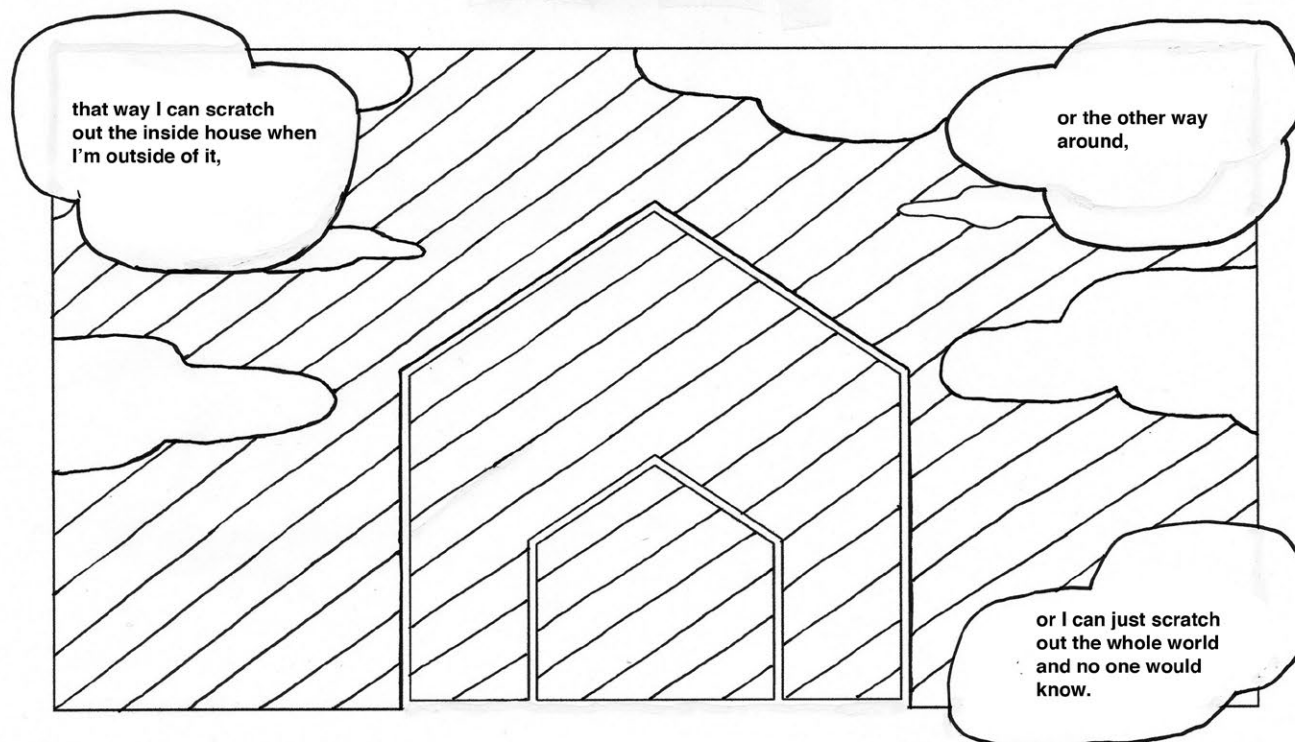
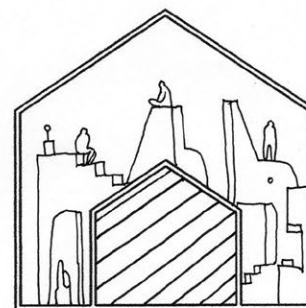
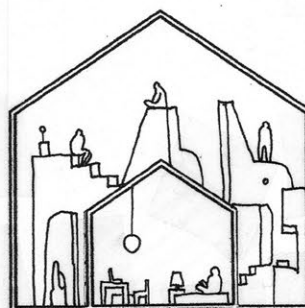
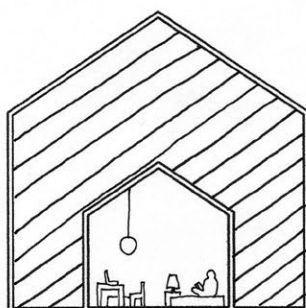
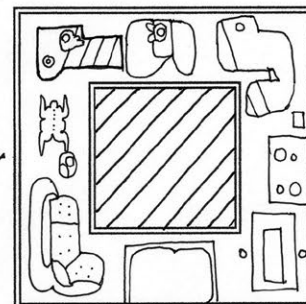
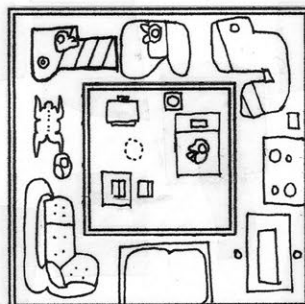
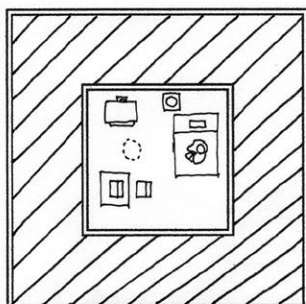
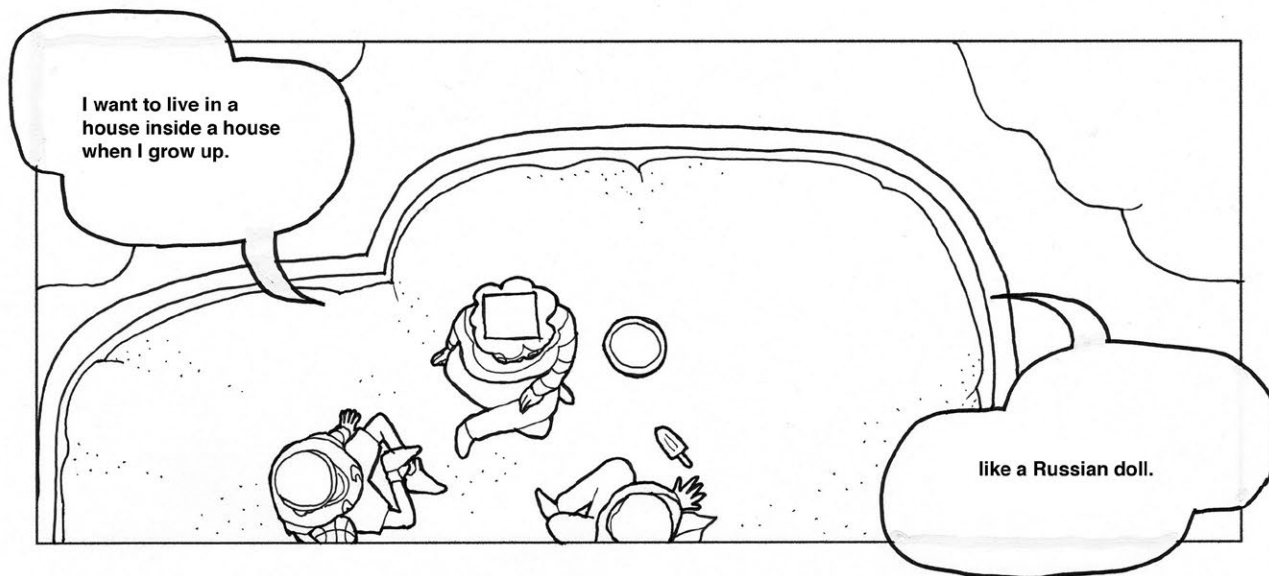


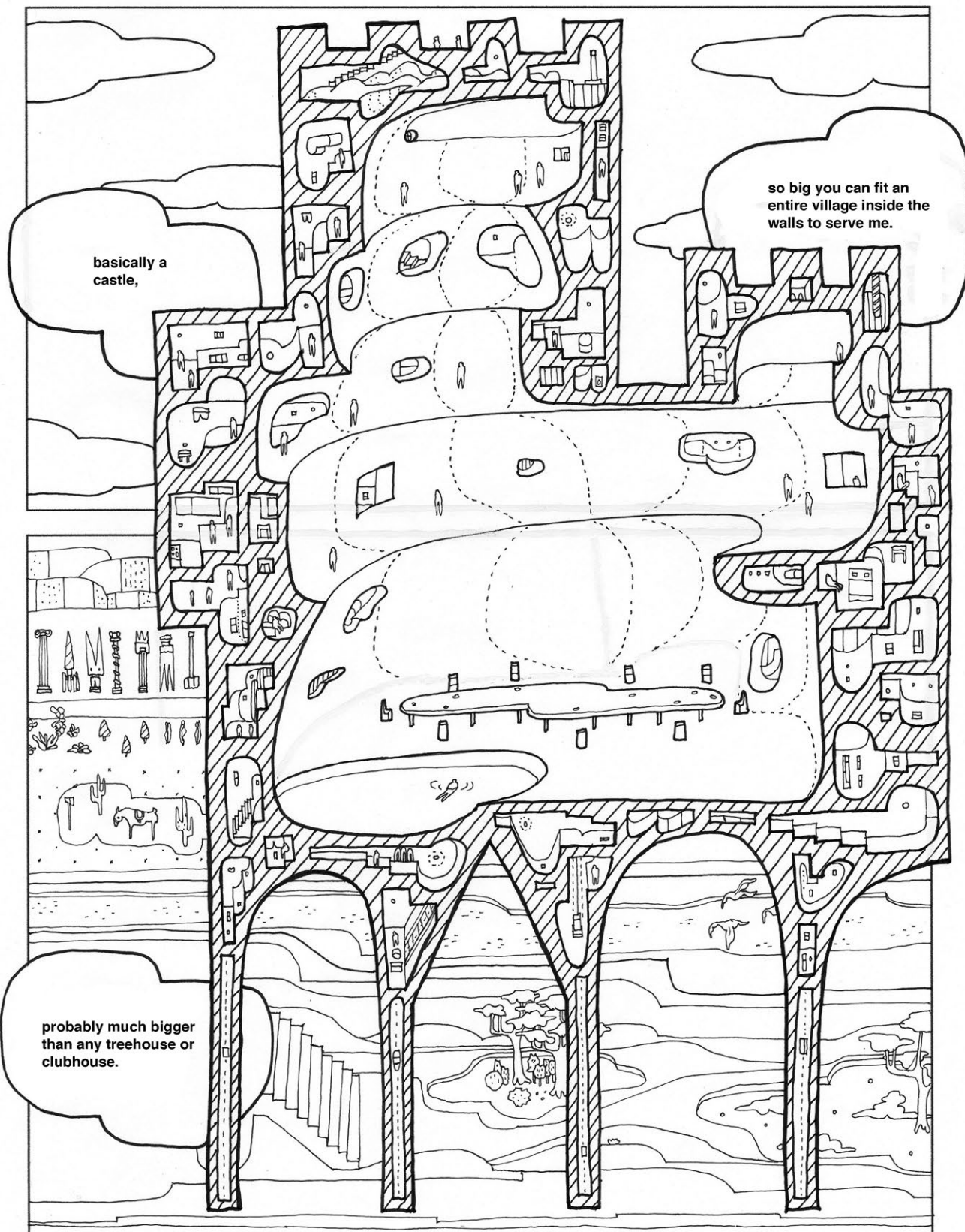
well I think I will live
in a treehouse when
I grow up. Or a club-
house.

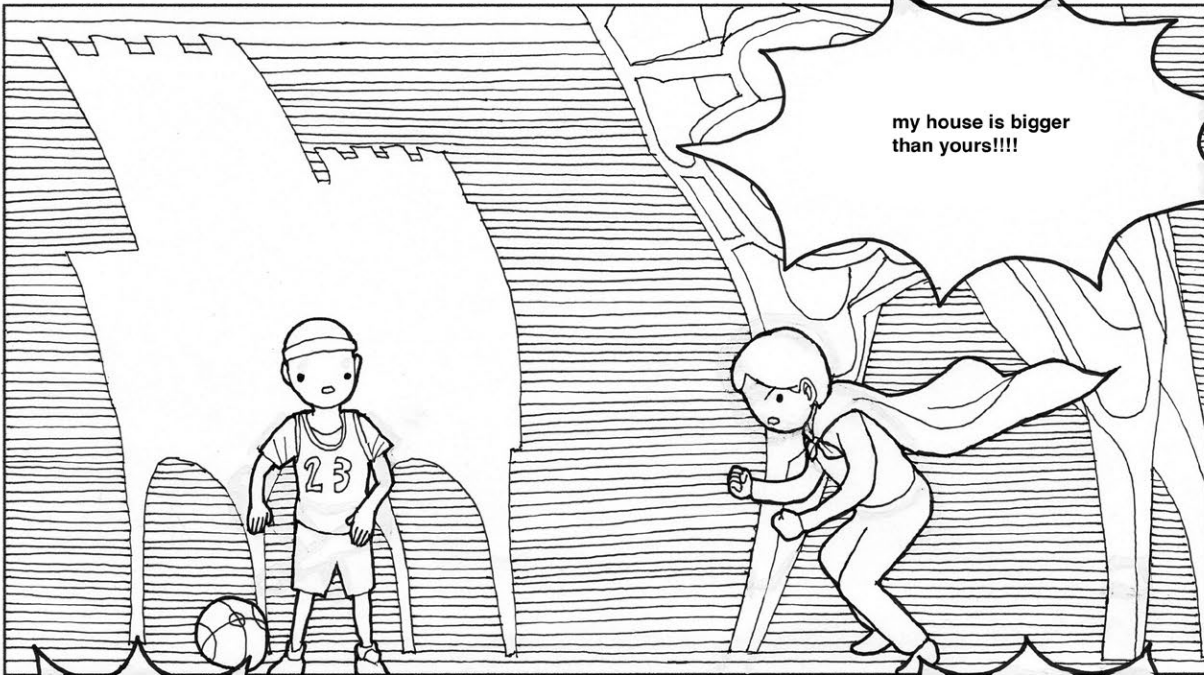
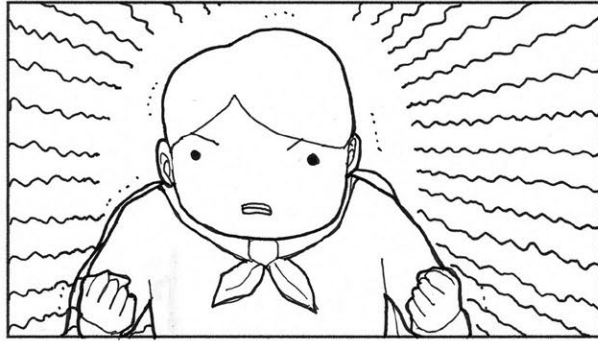
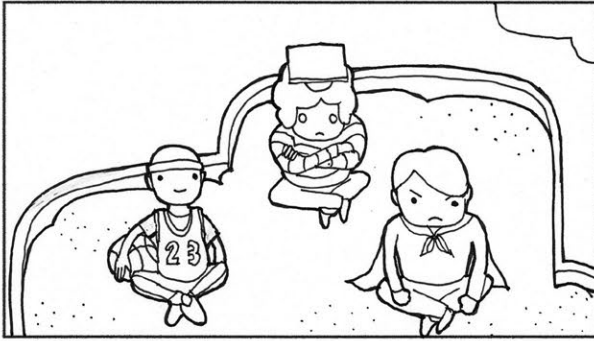
I can invite all
you guys,

we can make a mess
and play with toys
all day,

skip school, read comics,
play superhero,
or anything.



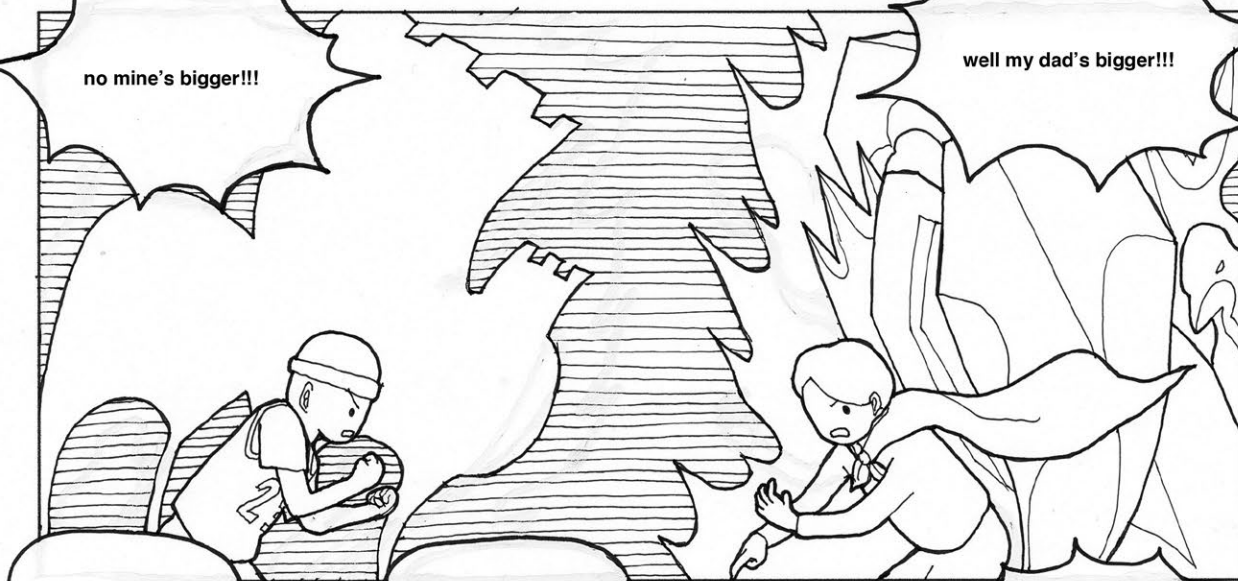




my house is bigger
than yours!!!!

no mine's bigger!!!

well my dad's bigger!!!



whoa you guys,

stop it!

stop it!!!!



