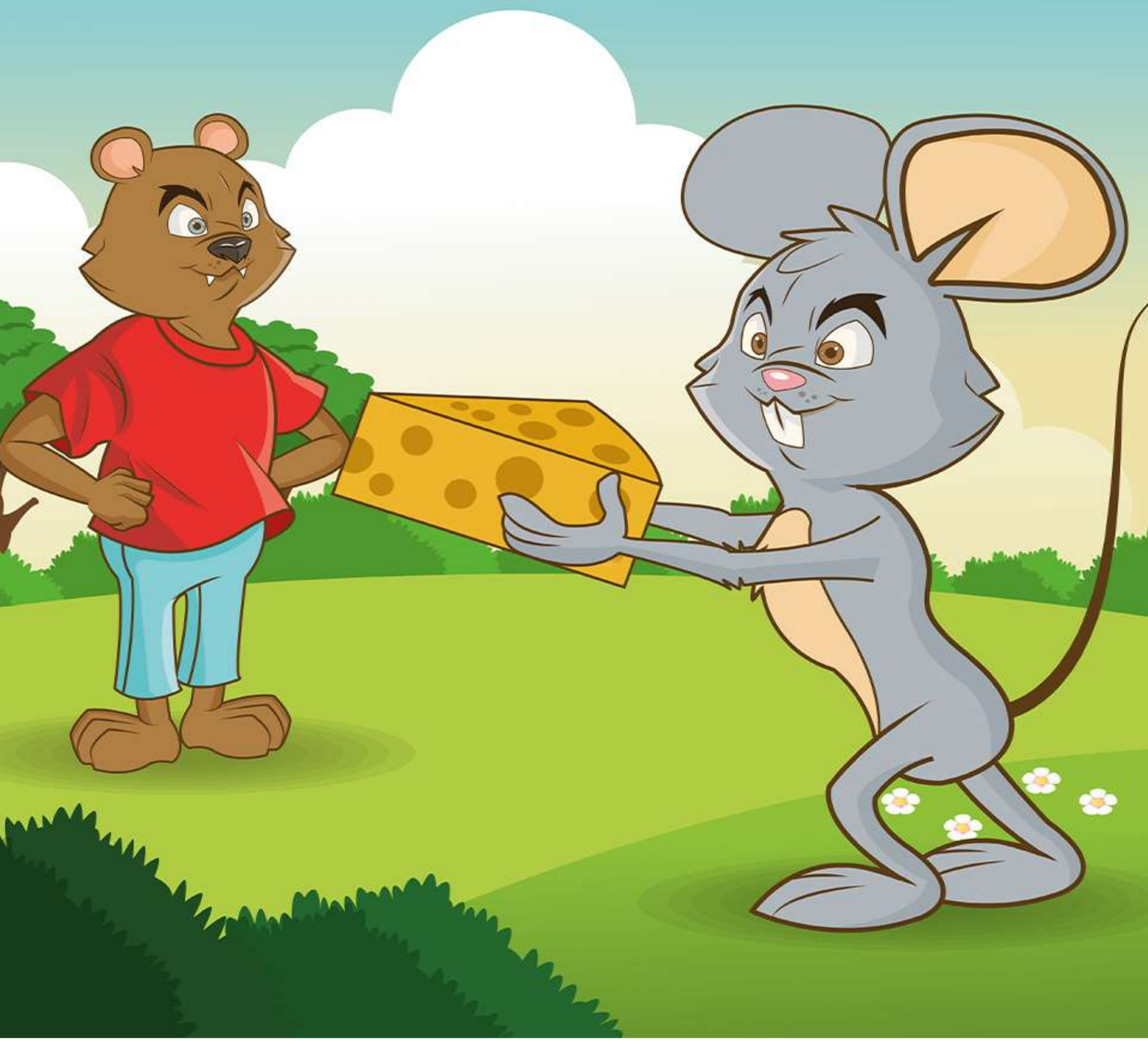


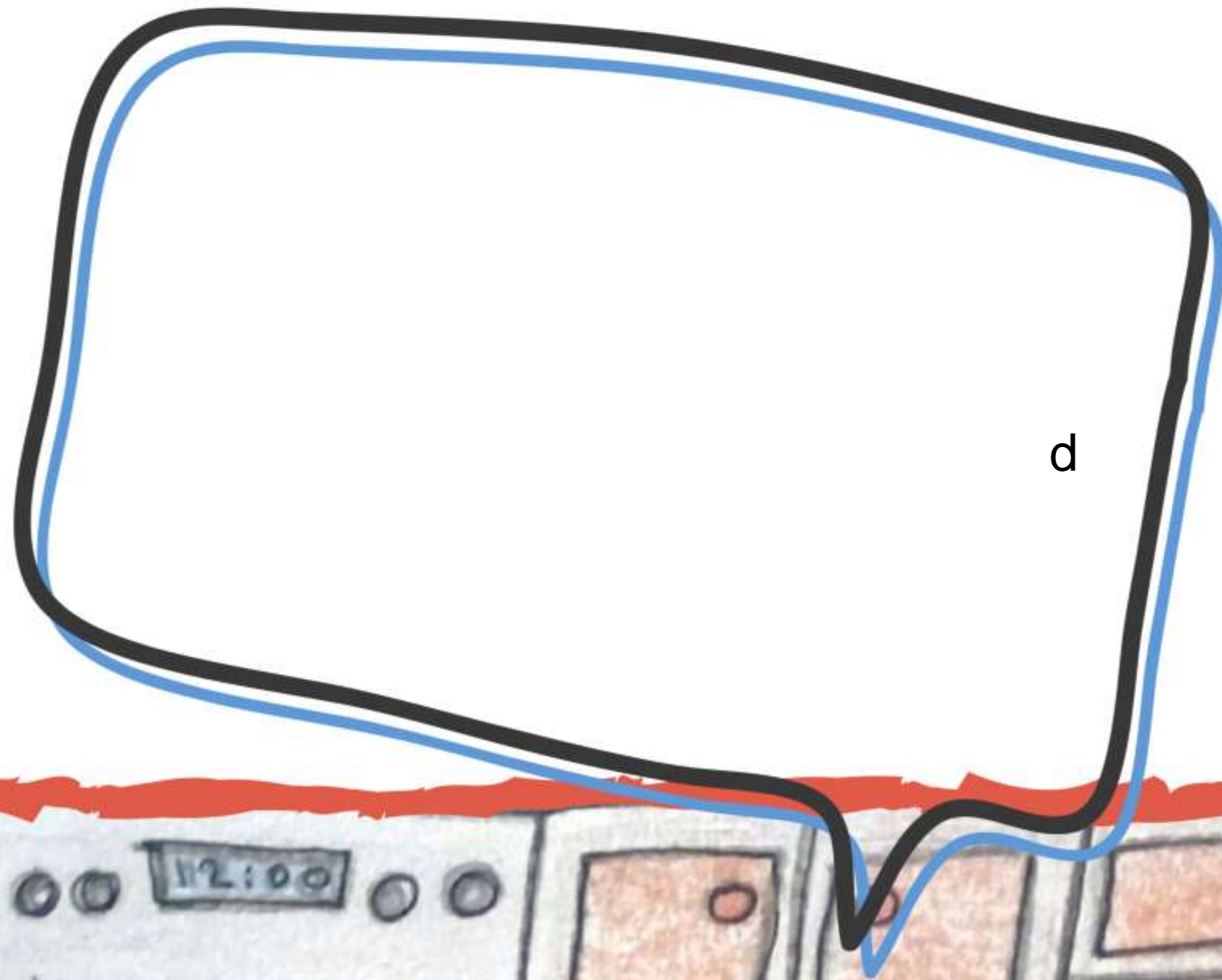
Roy the Rat and His Six Reflective Hats





One day while he was wandering in the kitchen,
he saw a box on the kitchen table. It was a
beautiful big red box.

Roy's eyes sparkled with excitement! 'I want that box' he thought and then he said:

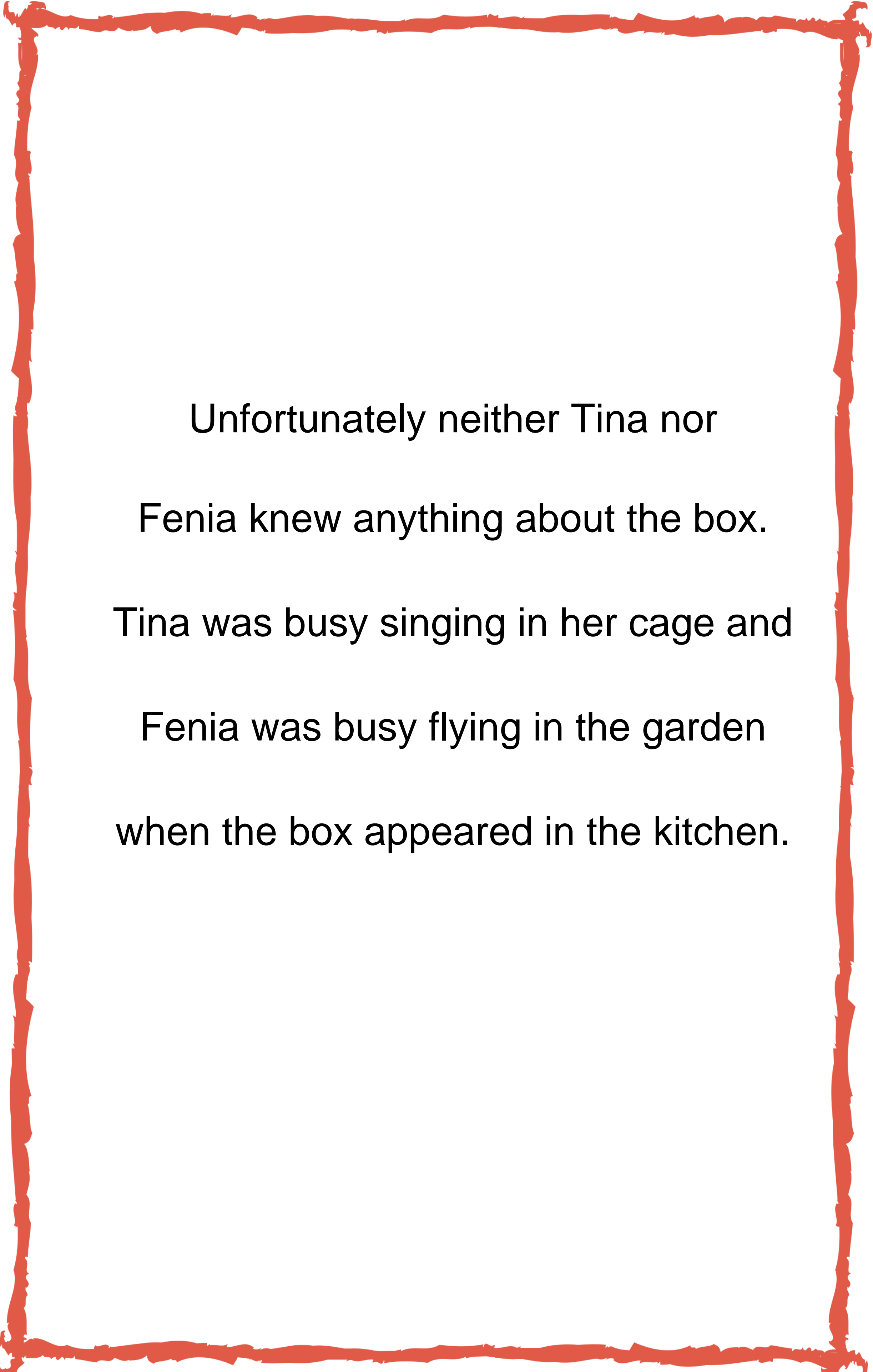


Roy put On his WHITE HAT
and started thinking.

‘What do I know about the box? Well
not much... So I need to collect
information about it.



I could ask Tina the canary or Fenia the fly.
Blackie could know something about it because
he is always around here but I'd better not go
near him'.



Unfortunately neither Tina nor
Fenia knew anything about the box.
Tina was busy singing in her cage and
Fenia was busy flying in the garden
when the box appeared in the kitchen.

Roy wasn't discouraged and said:



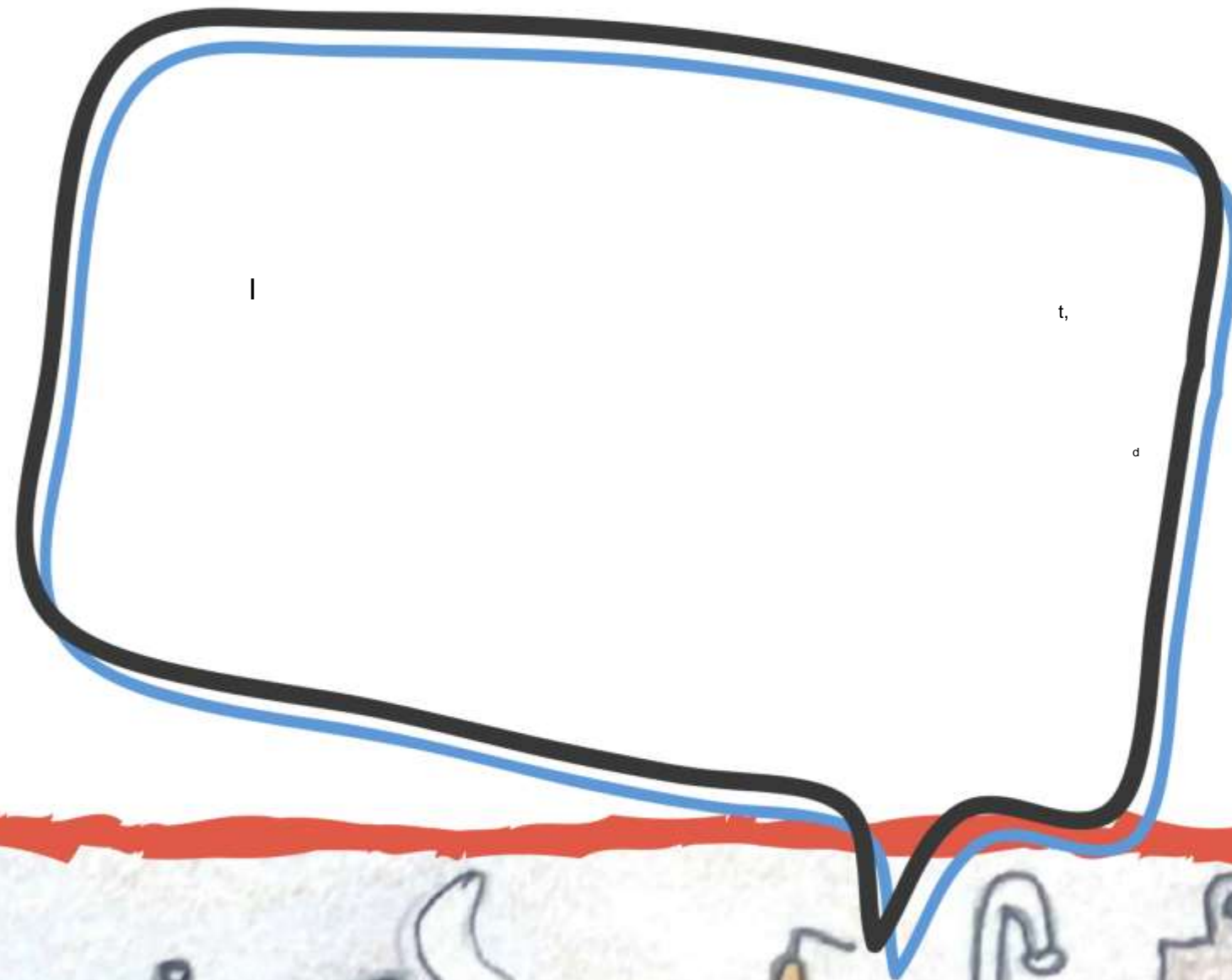
So he put on his RED HAT.

‘I don’t care what’s in that box but I want it!’
he said to himself ‘ I love its colour and
everything that is inside it. I am not afraid. I
will climb the table and I will open it.



The box is mine!’ he shouted out loud. At
that moment, Blackie the cat appeared just
round the corner.

Roy didn't lose his temper and said:



Roy put on his BLACK HAT.

‘Well maybe I shouldn’t try to open that box. It’s risky’ he thought. ‘Blackie is coming and I don’t want troubles with him. He might see me climbing the table.



Maybe there is something dangerous inside the box, like a super high-tech mouse trap or a poisonous snake!’

So while Roy was having second thoughts he said:

I
I st Roy the R
n t
I c a ma
han g t an d
Jus e my h
at
ke t hat
!



...and he put on his YELLOW HAT. 'Come on Roy, think positive!' he said to himself. 'Such a lovely box can't hide anything dangerous inside it.'



There is most probably a fresh cream cake with strawberries or a great selection of Swiss chocolates or... even better cheddar cheese!

Feeling overly optimistic and full of positive energy he said:

I'm Roy the Rat,
I stand on a mat and
I change my hat
Just like that!

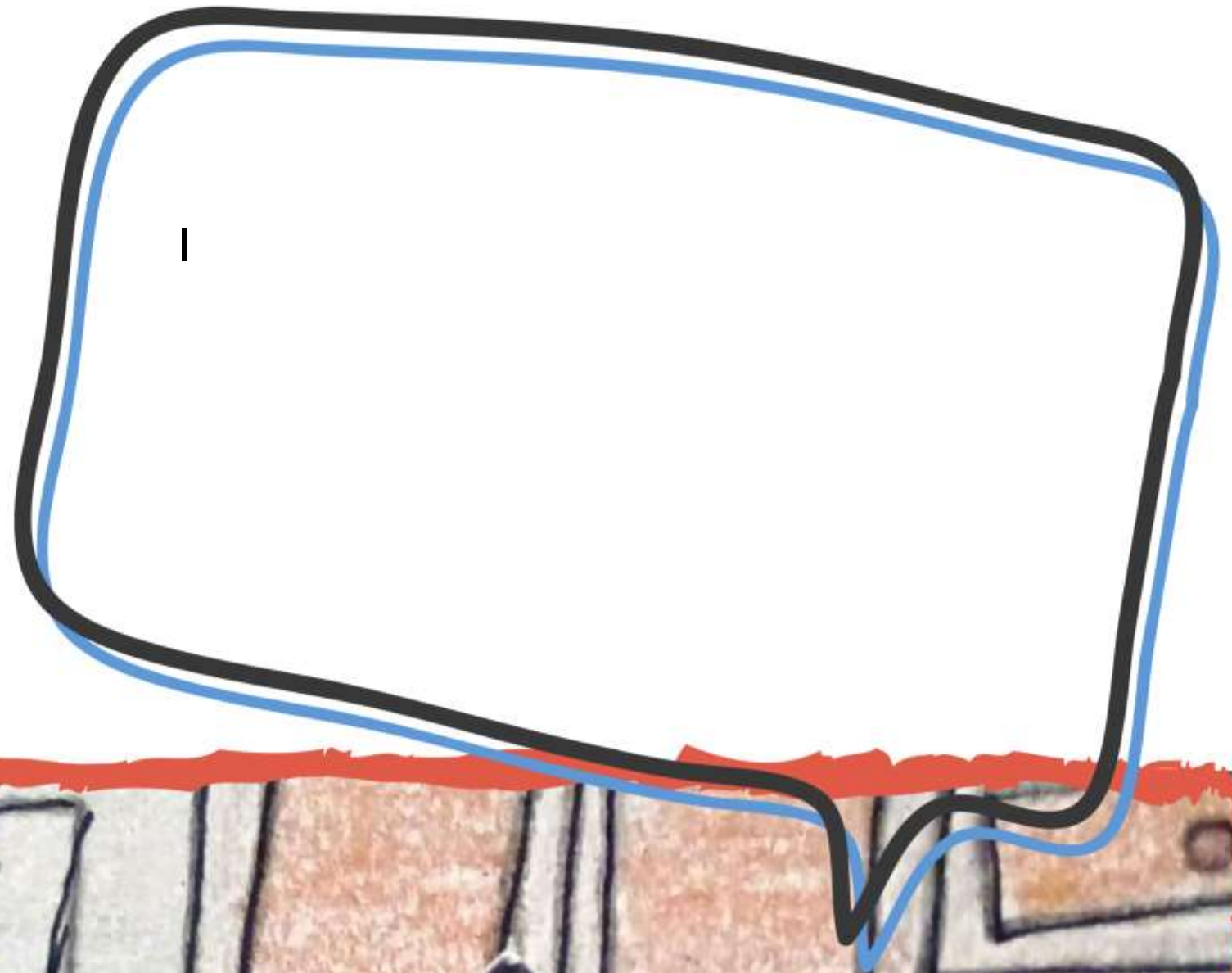


....and he put on his BLUE HAT. 'Now let's get organized' he said to himself



and started thinking about the best ways to reach the big red box.

Deep in his thoughts he felt he needed
some help, so he said:



At that moment, he put on his favourite
GREEN HAT!

Roy was happy and cheerful again because he was able to think 'out of the box' and lots of creative ideas flashed into his mind.

He started writing down everything. It was a long list and within a few minutes he had made a plan on how to reach the red box.



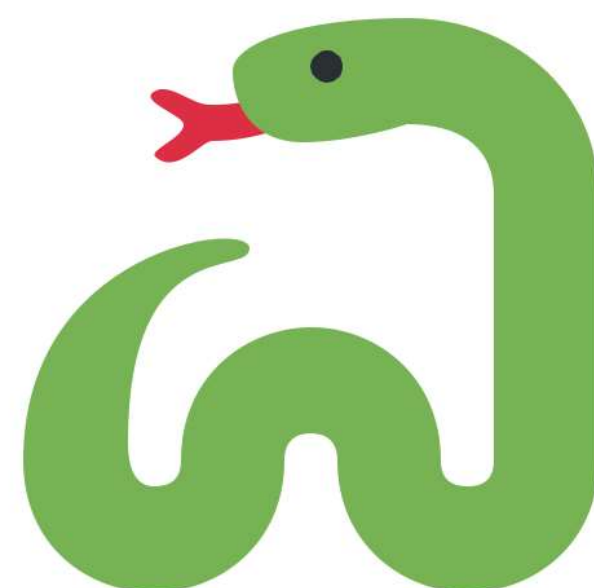
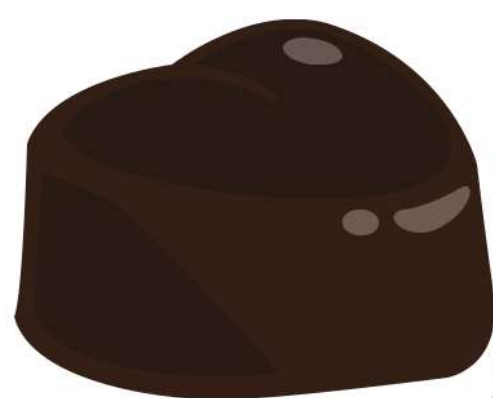
He waited for a while until Blackie was out of sight. Then he ran as fast as he could and sneaked under the kitchen carpet. He crawled and crawled until he reached the leg of the table. He opened a hole to the carpet with his sharp teeth and he climbed up the table.

His plan was perfect!

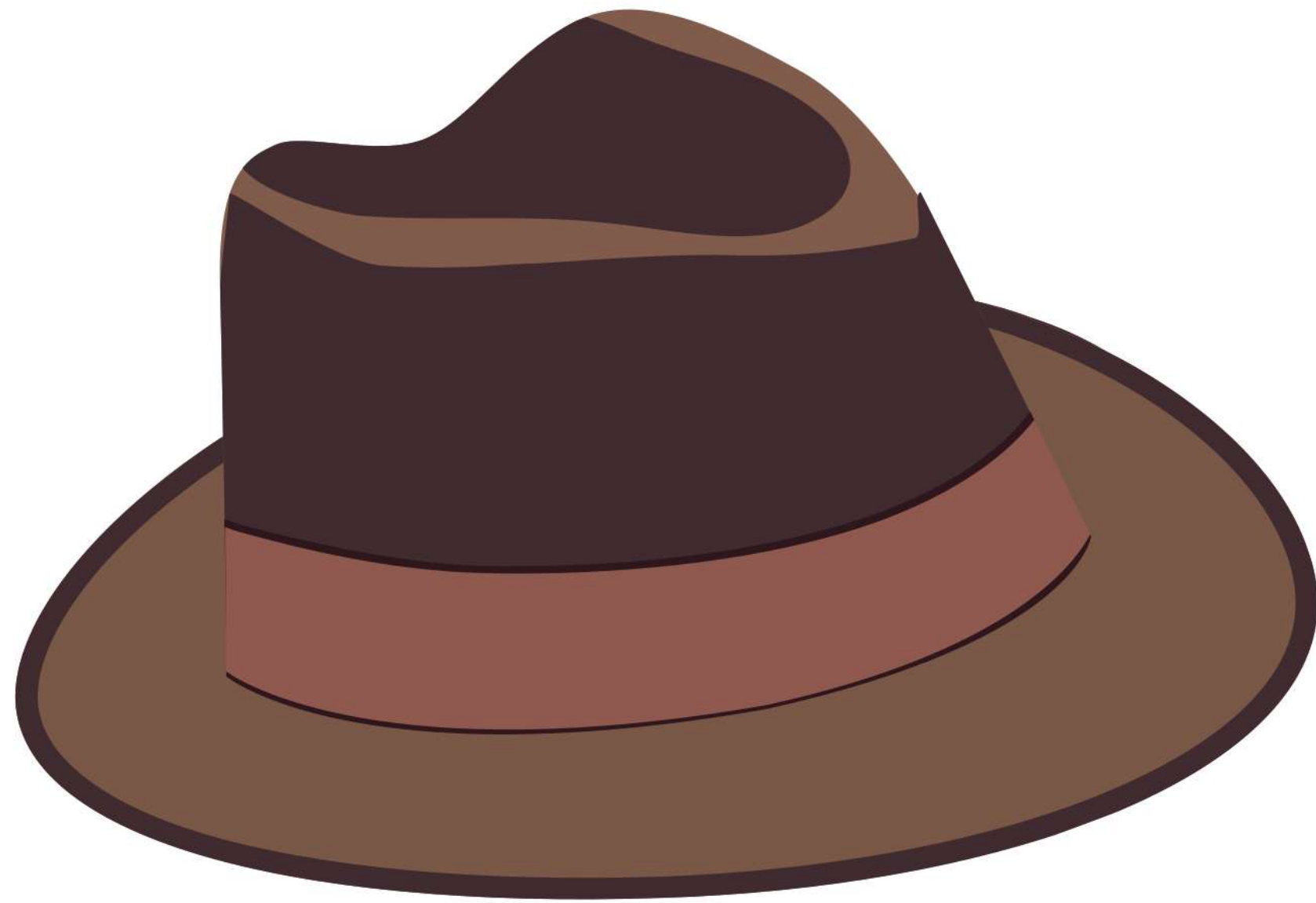
He was over the moon when he opened
the box!

To his amazement the contents of the box
had nothing to do with his initial thoughts...

Neither fresh cream cake with
strawberries nor chocolates. Neither a
high-tech mouse trap nor
a poisonous snake.



It was simply... a hat!



‘Oh! Roy said disappointed.

I don’t need an extra hat. I already have
six of them, which help me think’ and with
a simple move he climbed down the table.

On the way back Roy said:

I'm
I stand ^{Roy} on the Rat,
I change ^{a mat} and
Just ^{my} like hat
that!



... and he put on his YELLOW HAT again.



‘Well there was nothing interesting for me in
!



Oh! This yellow hat is brilliant!
It always helps me look on

