

# Supercow's Heroic Exploits





Once upon a time, a little lost girl sat by the stump of a tree crying. Why was she crying? We Don't know. ....But what we do know is that she was clutching a large book in her arms.



Supercow was sitting, chilling,  
in a field of daisies.



“It's very important to stop and smell the fowers“  
Supercow says. - “But don't pick too many! - Leave  
them for other people to enjoy too.”

Wait, what is that???



Supercow hears a call for help.





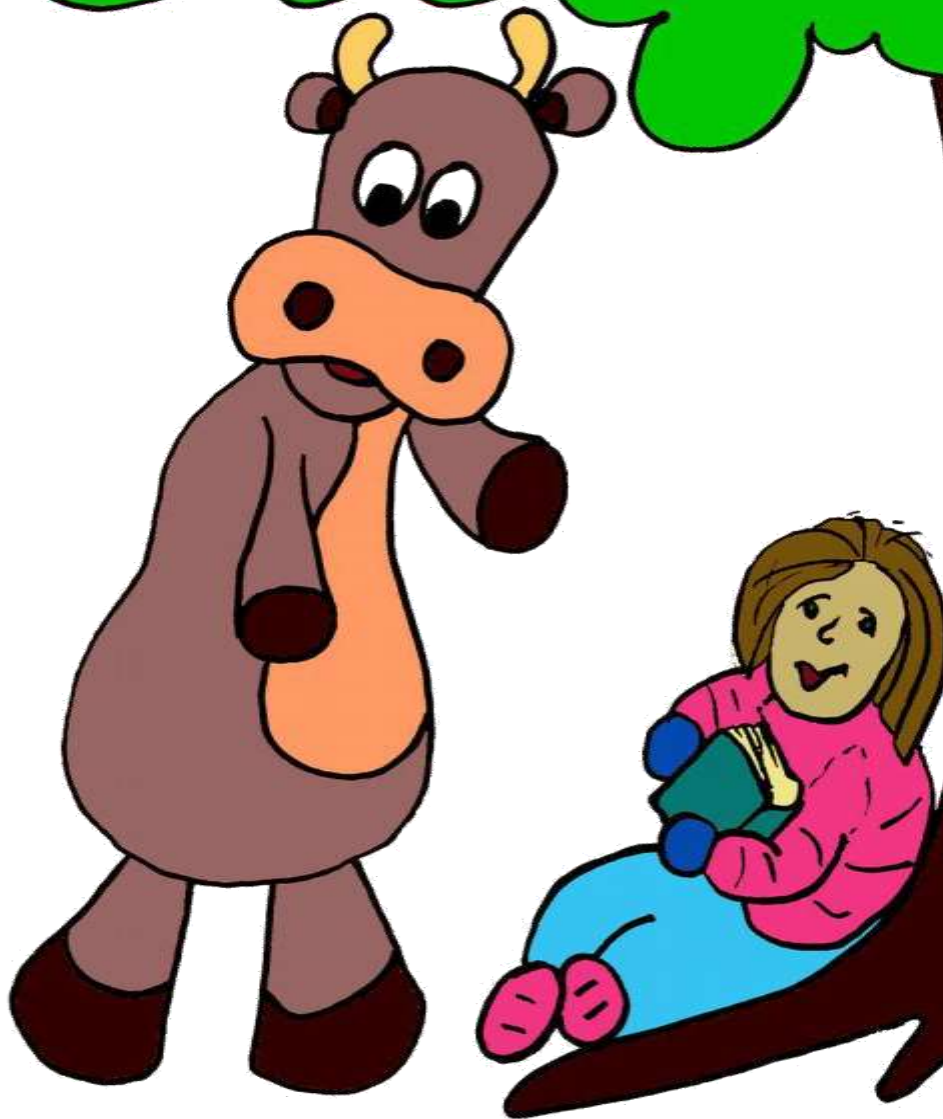
QUICK AS A FL9SH



SUPERCOW WAS THERE!



“Why are you crying little girl?” Said Supercow, kindly and in a non-threatening way.



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The little girl's name was Mia.  
(*mya*).

People called her 'meea'  
sometimes; it made her mad  
but she didn't say anything –  
*that* would be  
rude.



SC III

Supercow looked at the little girl clutching the book so tight -

It must be something to do with reading, he thought to himself.



Sc III



Why would anyone cry  
over a *book*???

He thought to himself.





Supercow asked the little girl, “Do you want someone to read that book to you?”



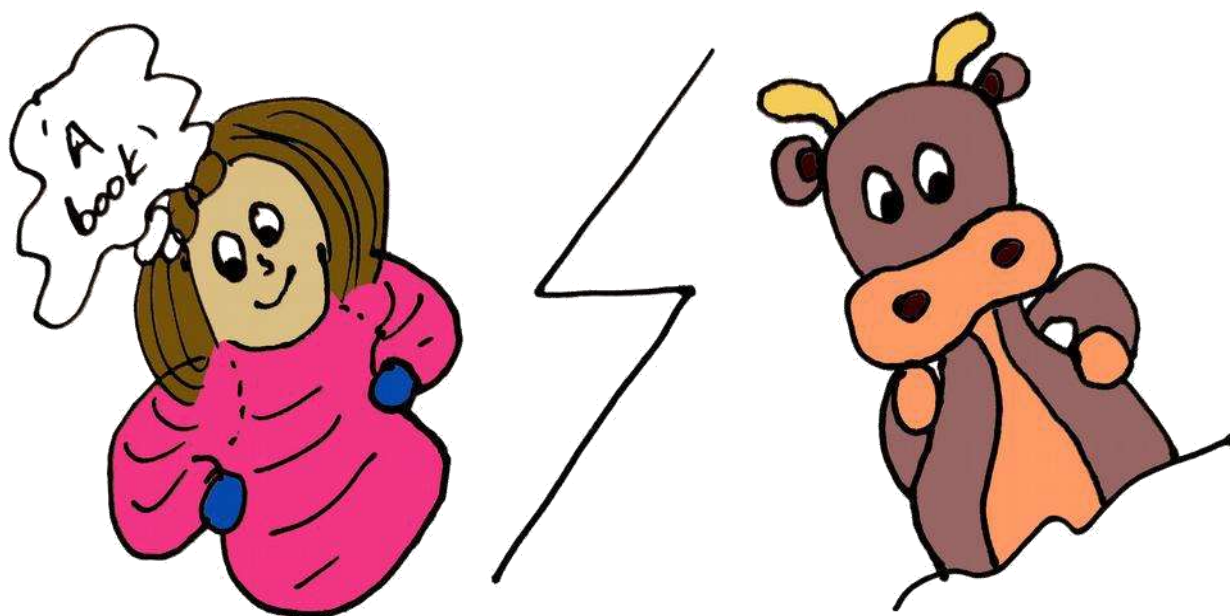
The little girl looked like no one had  
ever offered to read her a book before.



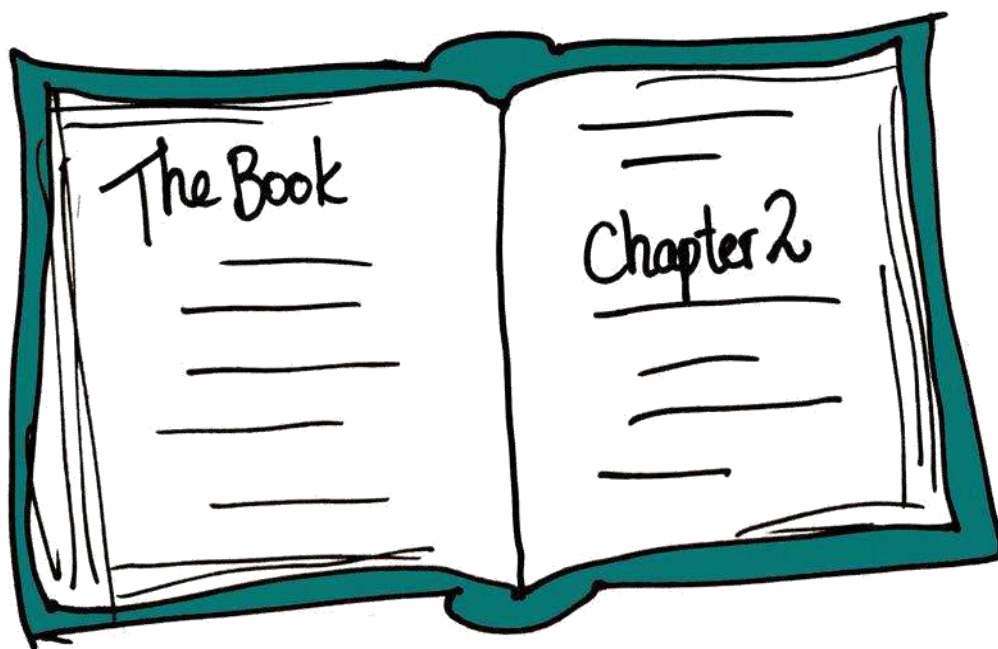
was VERY worried.

*How could it be that nobody had ever  
wanted to read a book to her??*

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It was a crime or NOT???





“Little girl,” said Supercow,  
“would *you* like me to read  
you *that* book?”





“Would I???”



Mia clasped her hands in delight.



Supercaw and Mia sat down,  
snuggled up & began to  
read...  
JUST LIKE  
MAGIC!  
~

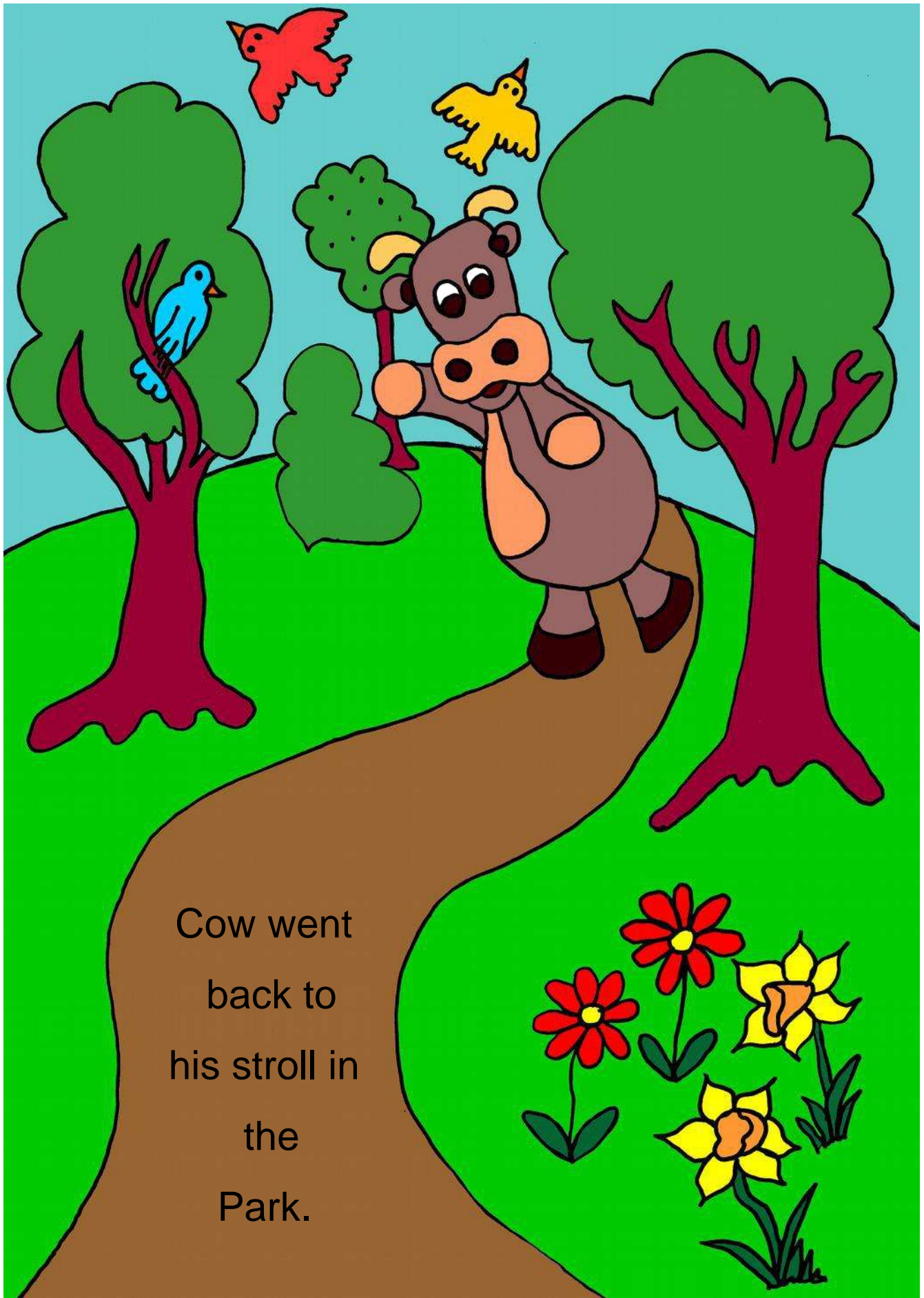


So Supercow flew away to save  
another day.



All was well with the world,  
and,





Cow went  
back to  
his stroll in  
the  
Park.

# THE END

