

"WHAT ARE those eyes?" wailed Clowny cried. "Let's find a cave and run inside. Perhaps they are a friend's eyes, but I fear that I am wrong. It is so dark we cannot see just who, or what it is. Oh, geo, some place where we are good and safe is where we all belong."

The scarecrow then snapped, "I agree. Come on, you Tinies, follow me. I'll find a place where we can hide. Be quiet if you can. A cave, of course, would be the best. We'll find one, if with luck we're blest." And so the scarecrow took the lead, and off the whole bunch ran.

They all glanced backward now and then, and everyone ran faster when they saw the eyes were traveling too. Said Copsy, "We are lost. Those eyes are getting closer now. I'm sure we'll soon be in a row. We'll have to find a hiding place right now, at any cost."

The scarecrow whispered, "Here's a cave. I know that somehow I would save you Tinymites." Then in they rushed, and felt they were all right. The scarecrow then said, "I've a plan, and you can help. I'm sure you can! I plan to chase those two big eyes until they're out of sight."

"There's grass in here. Well, start to pull it up and quickly stuff me full. My clothes will stretch and you can make me big as big can be. Whoever owns those two big eyes will very shortly realize that when I'm big I do not fear a thing. Just wait and see."

The bunch thought this idea great, and so they didn't hesitate. They ripped the scarecrow here and there so they could make him grow. They then pulled all the grass in sight and finally stuffed him good and tight. The scarecrow was so very fat he sighed and whispered, "Oh."

(Read the Story, then color the picture.)

(The scarecrow gets into a fight in the next story.)

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