







## Green Dreams

It was a beautiful night. Henry and Henry's parents lay on their backs by the fire and looked at the sky.

Henry didn't know there were so many stars in the sky.

"There's the Big Dipper," said Henry's mother.

"There's the Little Dipper," said Henry.





"There's E. T.," said Henry's dad.



Mudge wasn't looking at stars. He was chewing  
on a log. He couldn't get logs this good at home.  
Mudge loved camping.







Henry's father sang one more sappy  
love song, then everyone went inside the  
tent to sleep.



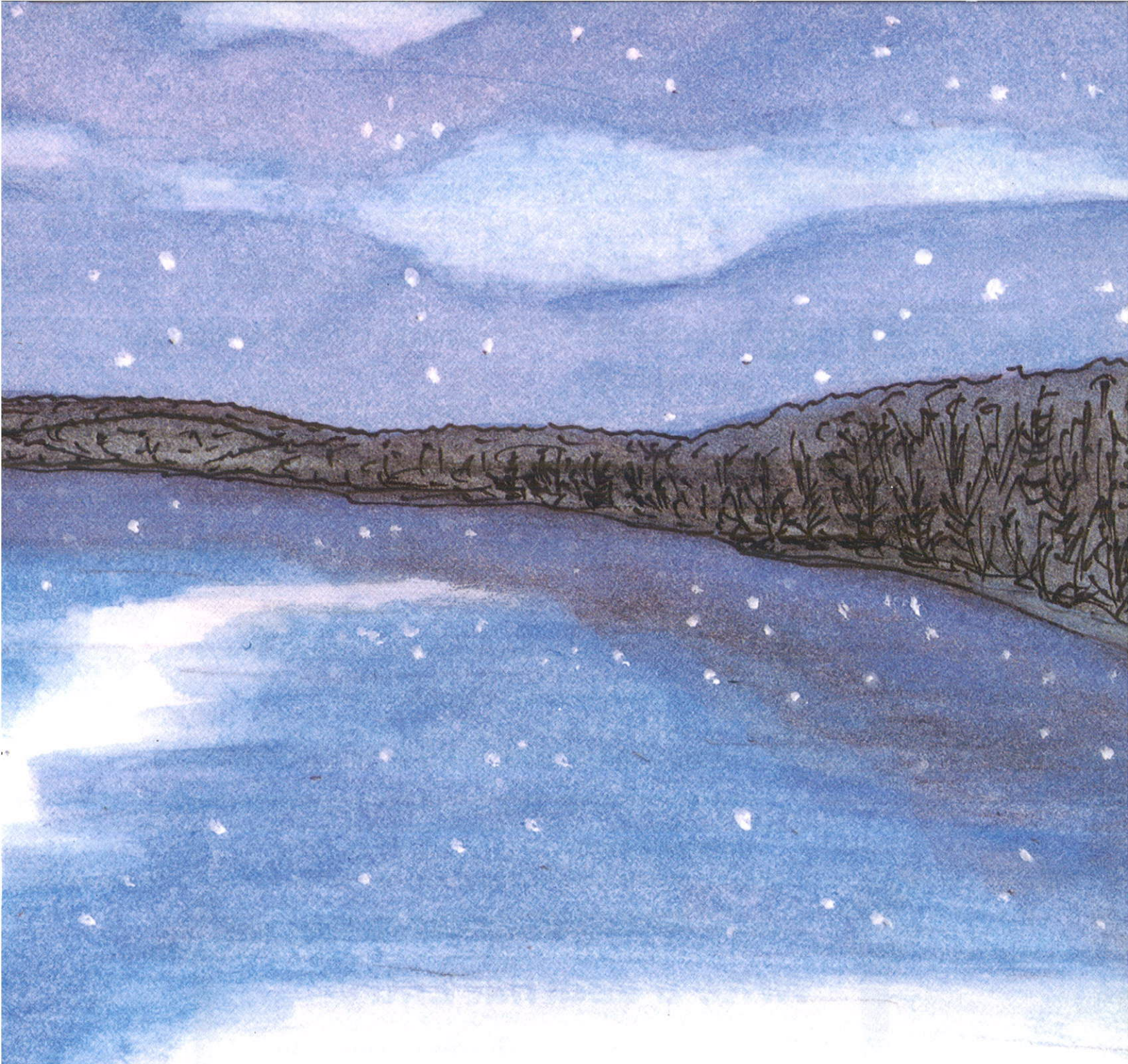


Henry's father and mother snuggled. Henry  
and Mudge snuggled.









It was as quiet as quiet could be. Everyone slept  
safe and sound and there were no bears, no scares.

Just the clean smell of trees . . . and wonderful  
green dreams.