
 bang on the door™ ©



the groovy picnic surprise

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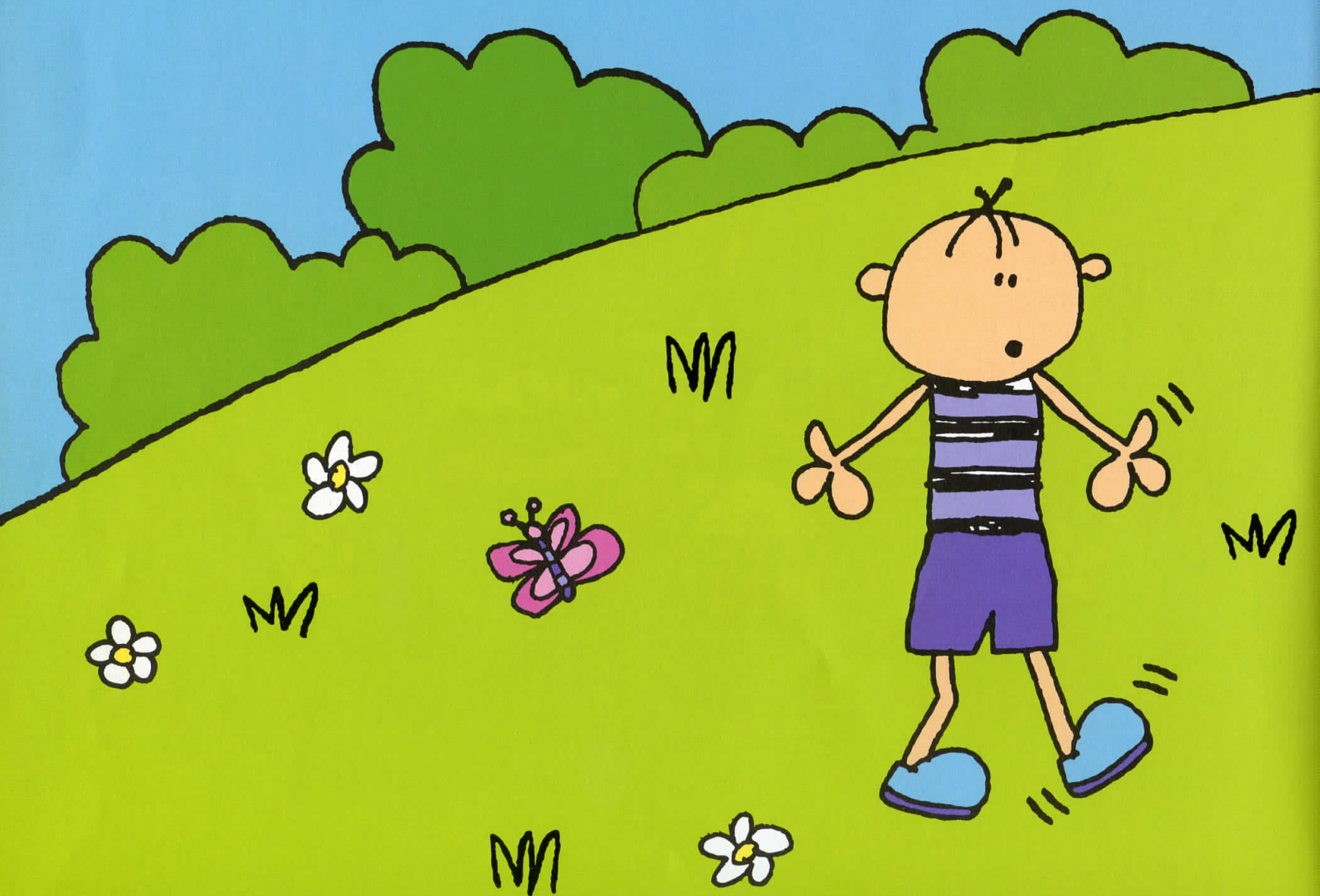


the groovy picnic surprise



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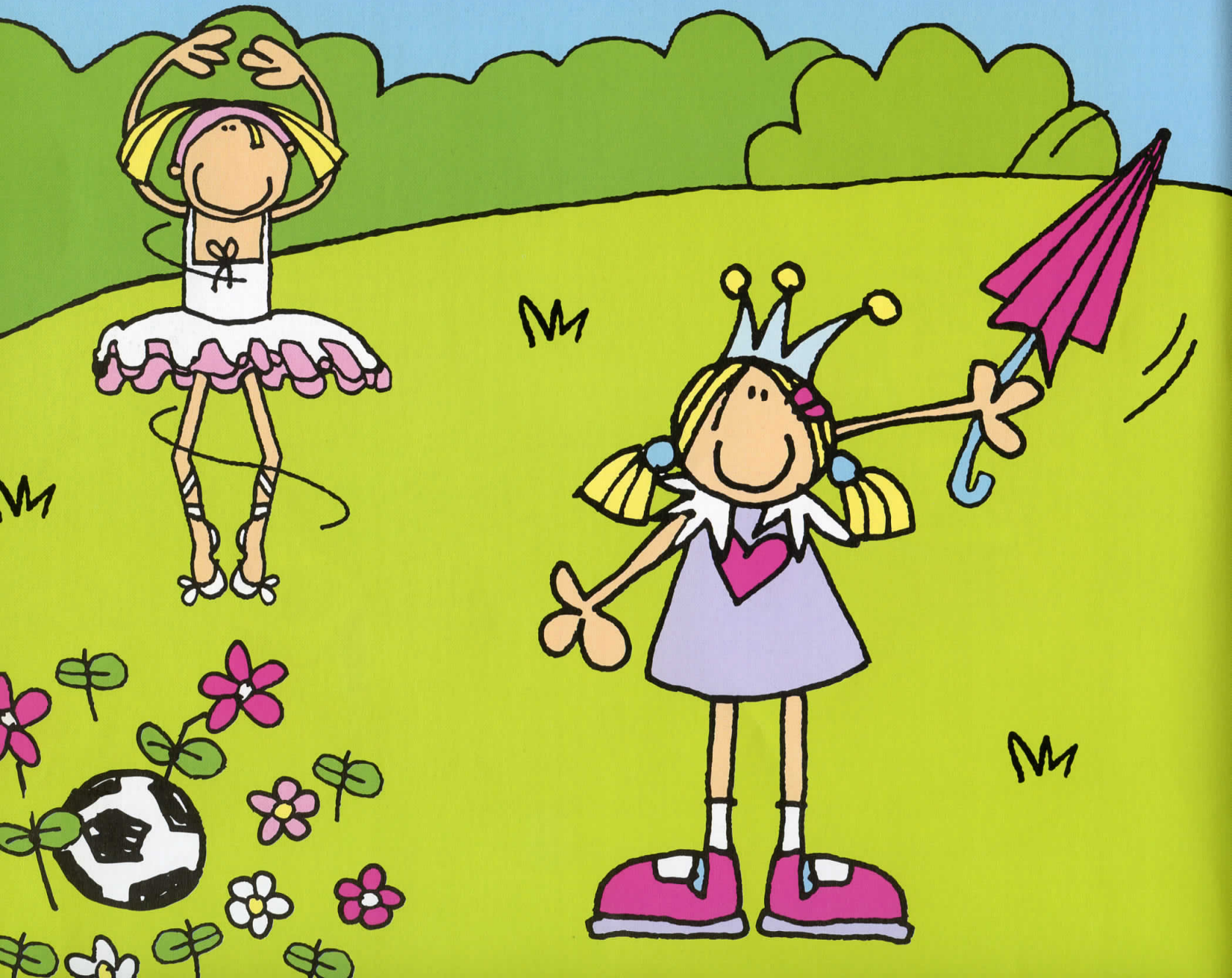
It was the day of the big summer picnic.
Naughty and rascal decided to play football
while they waited for their friends.





"Whoops!" giggled naughty,
kicking his ball into a flower bed.
He always seemed to mess things up.

As ballet girl twirled by, little princess
waved her royal umbrella.
"Good day, people of my kingdom," she said.



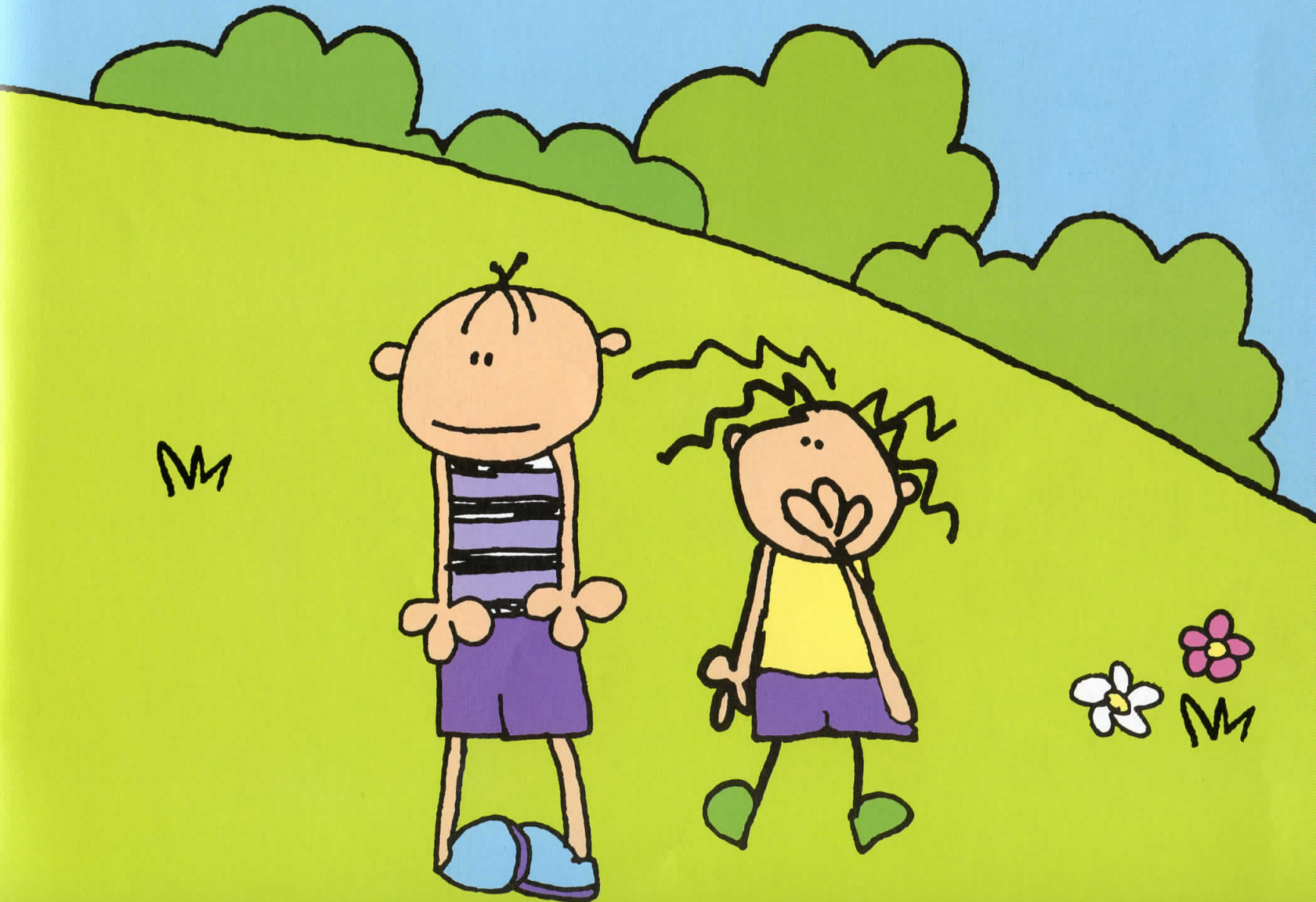


"Oh, no! Naughty and rascal have squashed all the flowers!" gasped little princess.

"Stop telling tales," groaned rascal,

"You're not even a real princess."

"I am so!" squealed little princess.



Game kid brought along his game.

beep, beep, beep, bip!

Suddenly it stopped!

"Oh, dear! No batteries!" cried game kid.

"What shall I do now?"



"And I've forgotten my arm bands,"
wailed little swimmer. "What shall I do?"
"Never mind, let's all play hide and
seek!" suggested rascal.



"1, 2, 3, 4, 5 . . ." he began to count
and everyone hurried off to hide.

While he was looking for a hiding place,
naughty spotted the picnic hamper.



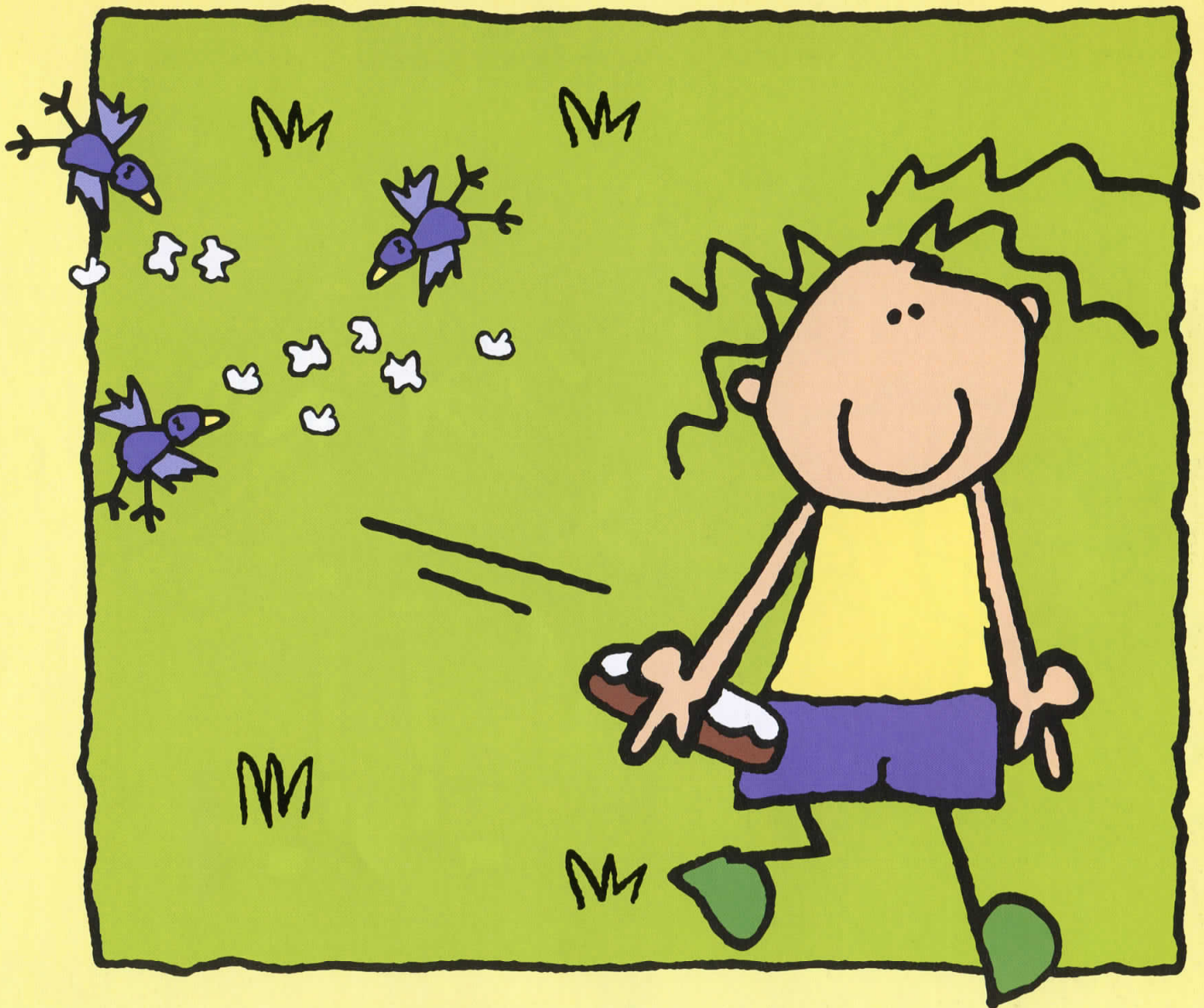
mmm!
He tasted a
sandwich.

slurp!
And then
a drink.

yum!
And then
a cake.

Before long, the picnic was nearly all gone!

"... 96, 97, 98, 99, 100! Coming, ready or not!" cried rascal.



"Ooops! I'd better hide," thought naughty, grabbing the last bun.

Soon after the game
naughty was in trouble again.



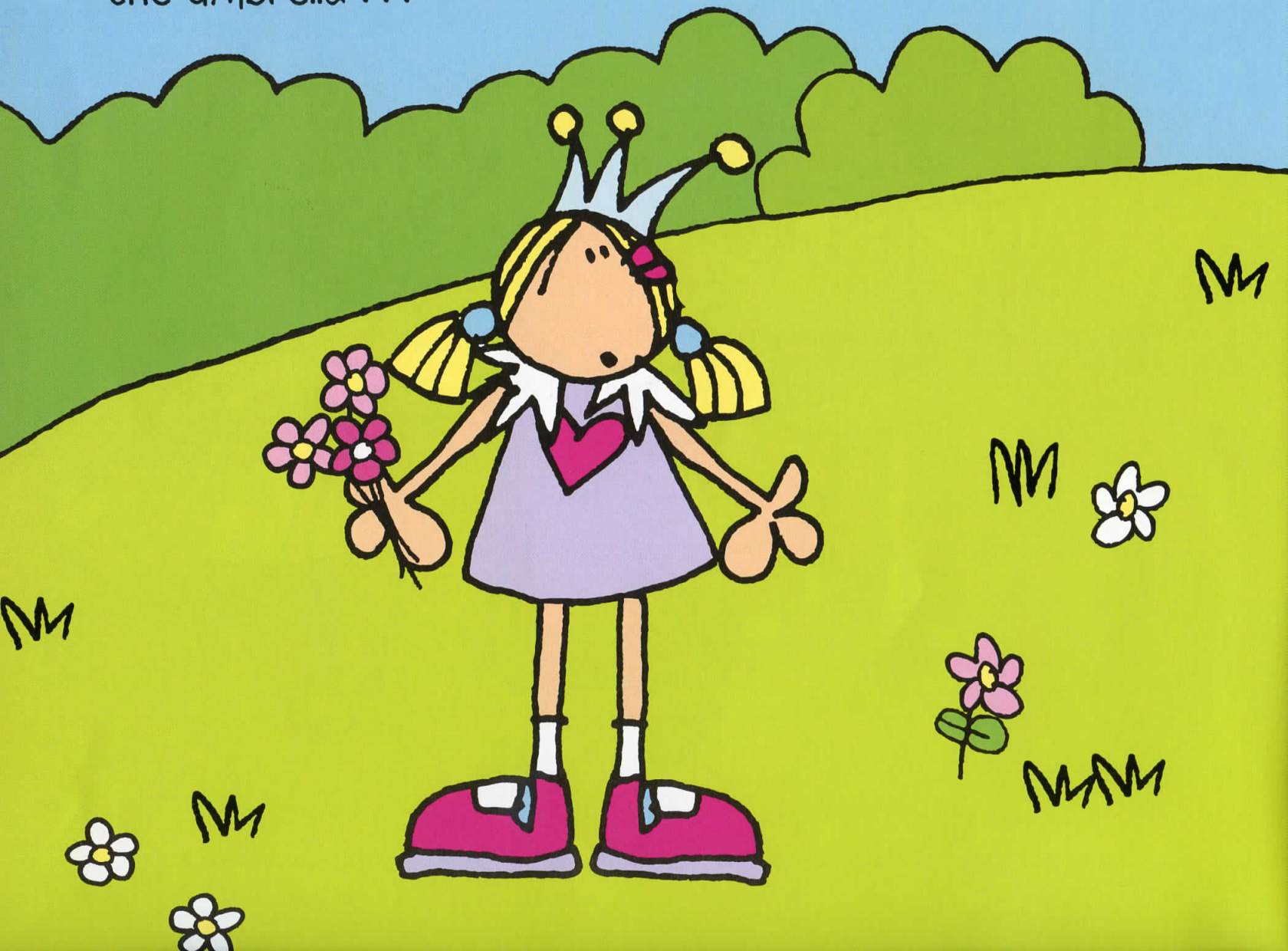
First he splashed his ice cream on little princess's
dress and blamed it on the birds!

Then he burst little swimmer's rubber ring ...



... and ran around poor ballet girl until she was dizzy.

Later, little princess couldn't find her royal umbrella.
"What if it rains?" she worried.
"I must not get my crown wet!"
Someone had borrowed
the umbrella ...



... can you guess who it was?



Naughty!

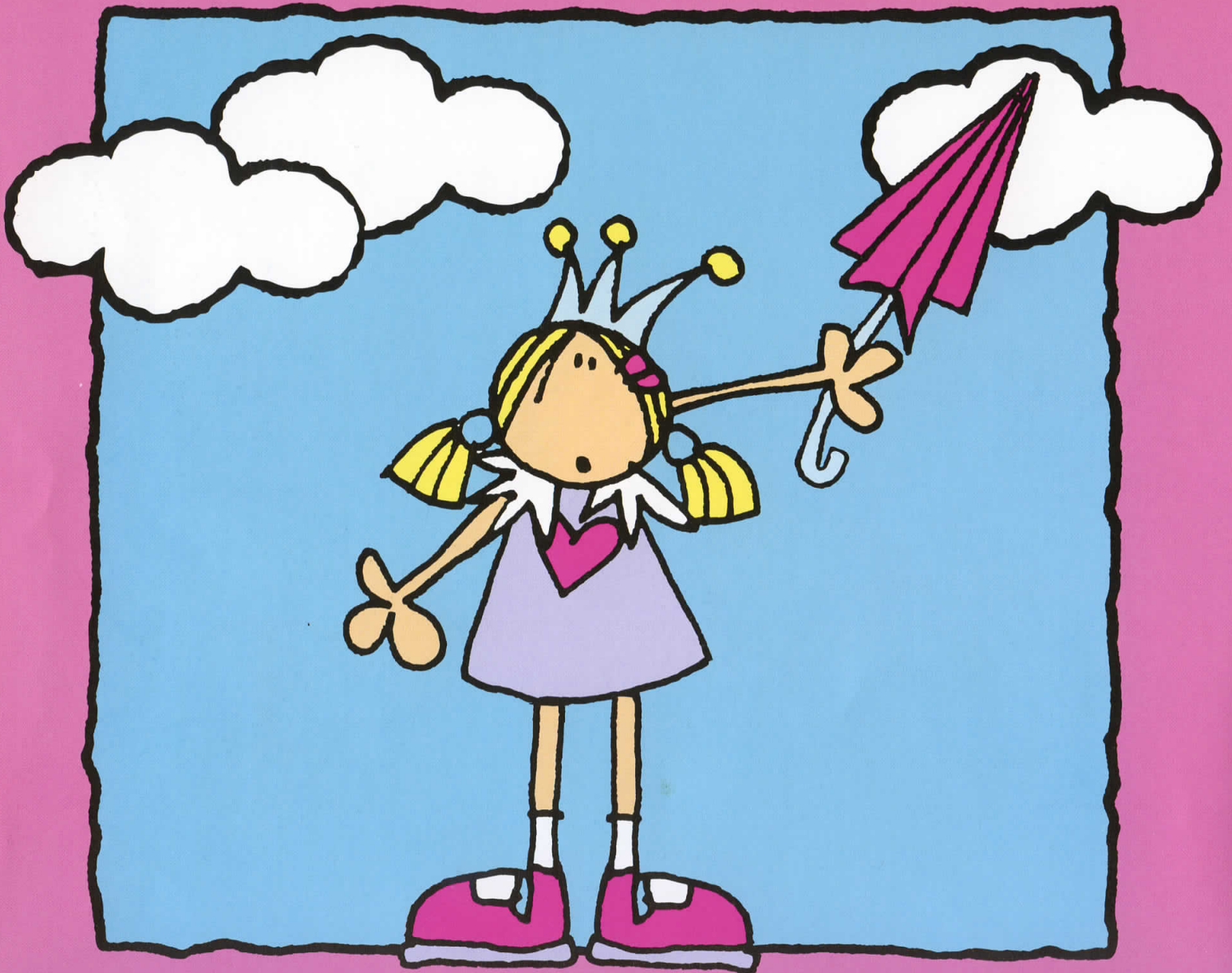
Suddenly he jumped so high that he flew off ...



... and landed with an
enormous splash in the duck pond!
"Naughty! Give back my royal umbrella!"
demanded little princess.



Soon little princess heard a loud rumble, and then another.
"Oh, no! A thunder storm!" she cried.
"I got my umbrella back just in time."



But the rumbling sound wasn't thunder after all—it was coming from their hungry tummies! And when they looked in the basket, the picnic was gone!



Naughty was sorry, so he tried to
make his friends forget...

with handstands...



and clever tricks...



and scary stories.



But it was no good. Everyone was sad and grumpy.

Little princess had an idea.

I know what will cheer us all up!

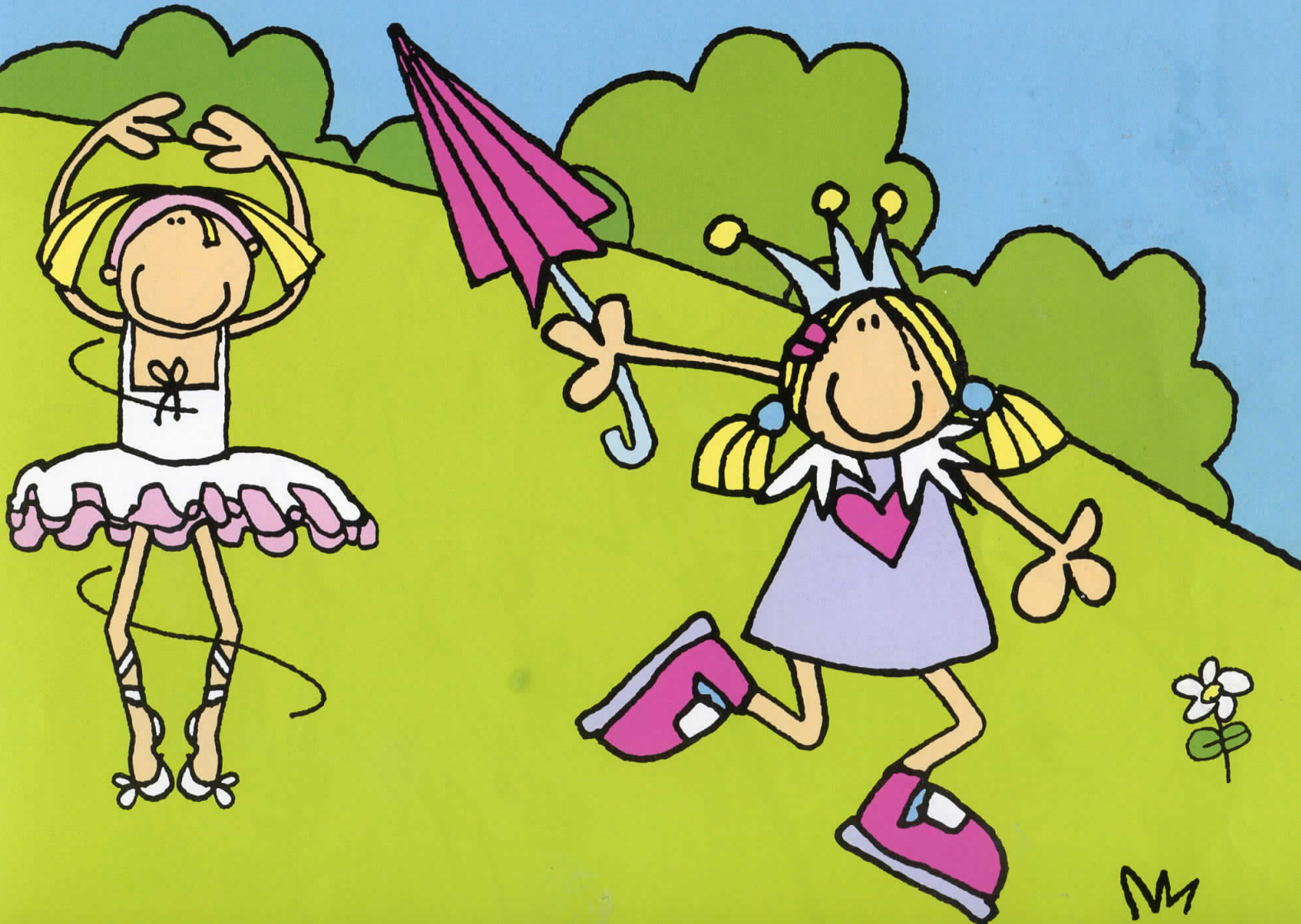


"Follow me, everyone!" said little princess,
leading the way proudly.
Nobody else was smiling much.



"Where are we going?"
asked game kid.

"I want to go home,"
mumbled little swimmer.
"You're not even a real princess,"
grumbled rascal.

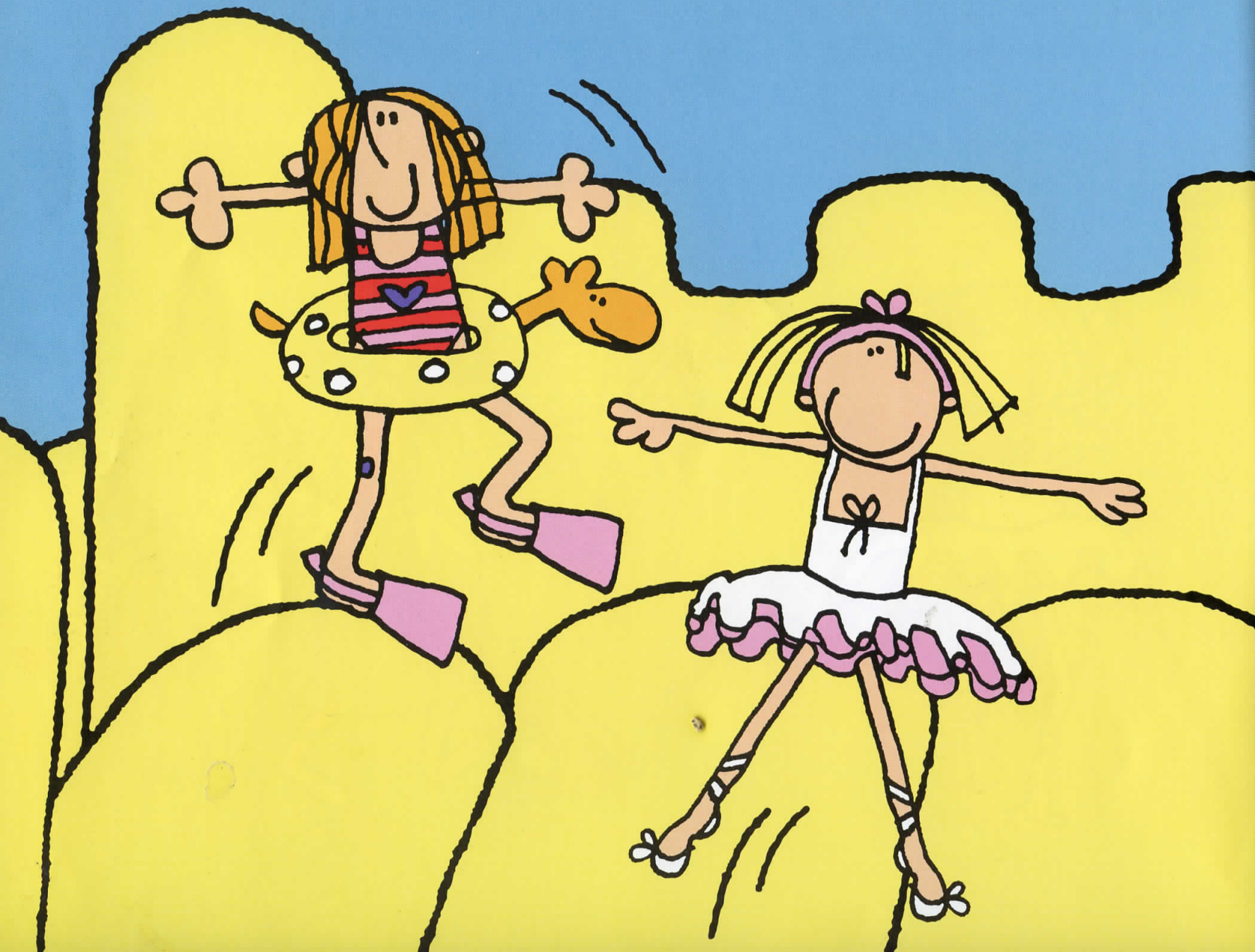


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"I am a real princess," answered little princess.

"Look! Here's my castle."

Then they saw it - the biggest bouncy castle ever!



Poor naughty was left behind to watch everyone else have fun. His tummy hurt because he had eaten too many cakes!





It was such a groovy surprise that
they forgot all about the picnic!



"Wow!" gasped rascal. "A castle fit for a real princess!"
"Just like me!" giggled little princess.