



BLIZARD

THE

LIZARD

To: Samuel Starbuck
Wiff

from Samuel Holton Wiff

This is the story of a Lizard, named Blizzard



**From his red rock Blizzard could see long distances.
He wondered**

"Where will I find true beauty?"

He asked his friend the Certain Tern*,
who told him -



(*there are no uncertain Terns)

"Look for the King of Flight"



So Blizard set out into the forest.

**First he saw the Up-Down Tree,
And on it was a bird, eating a bee.**



"Are you the King of Flight?" asked Blizzard.

"Gulp" said the Bird. "No, not me".

**The little bear lost his hold and nearly fell on
Blizzard,**

So Blizzard ran on to the Sea, where he saw eggs,
three.

"Maybe the King of Flight is in those eggs"
thought Blizzard,



so he looked more closely.



And there was a little chick, who said
"Cheep"
but could not fly.

"Oh", thought Blizzard.
"Who can help me find the King of Flight"



"We will", said Joseph, James, Jack and John.

**And there, on the Primary Beach,
they found three Pelicans.**



**"Is one of you the King of Flight", asked Blizard.
But they could only say
"OHIN PAΔ ΣζAMI ΠOZNAKOMIXA",
because their mouths were full.**

But right across the way Blizzard saw:



Twenty-nine Terns on the Secondary!!

How Shocking!



So Blizard, Joe, James, Jack and John hurried away to a meadow.



Then Blizard knew that he had found true beauty at last!

"What is that beautiful Yellow Butterfly" asked Blizard.

"It is a Monarch", said James, and Joe, Jack and John agreed.

THE END