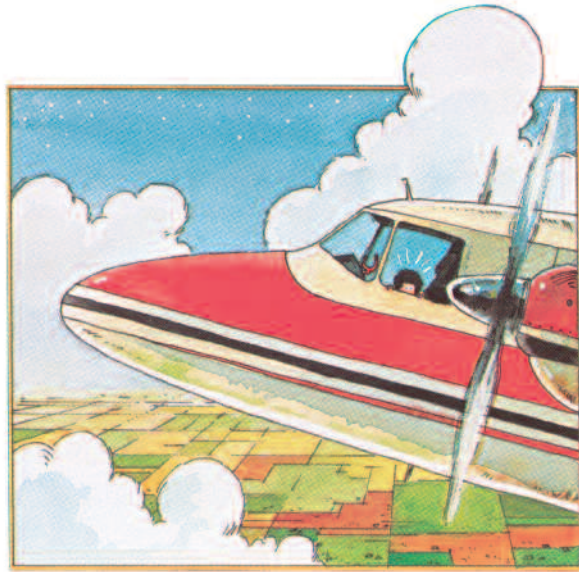


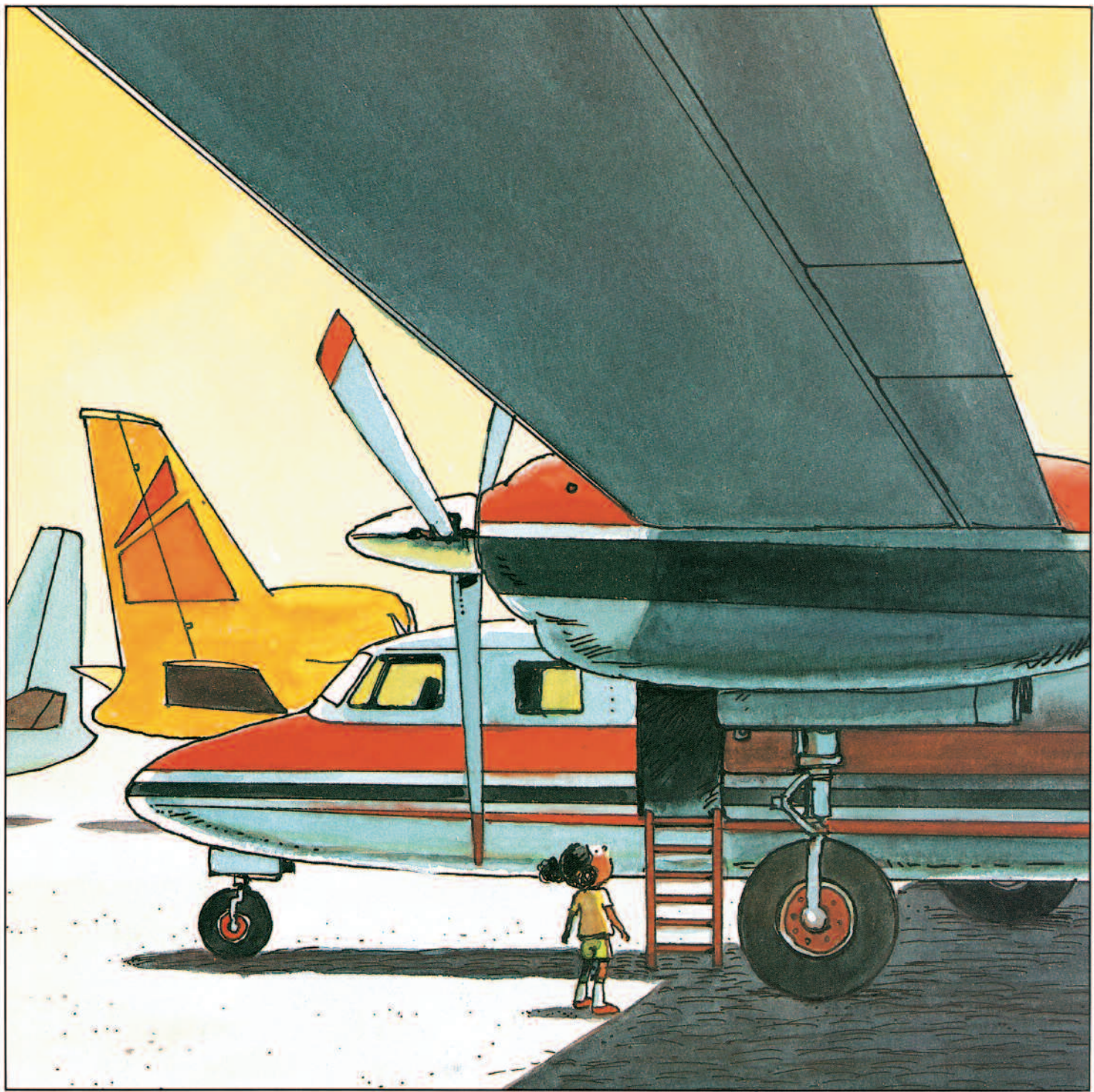
Angela's Airplane

Story • Robert Munsch
Art • Michael Martchenko



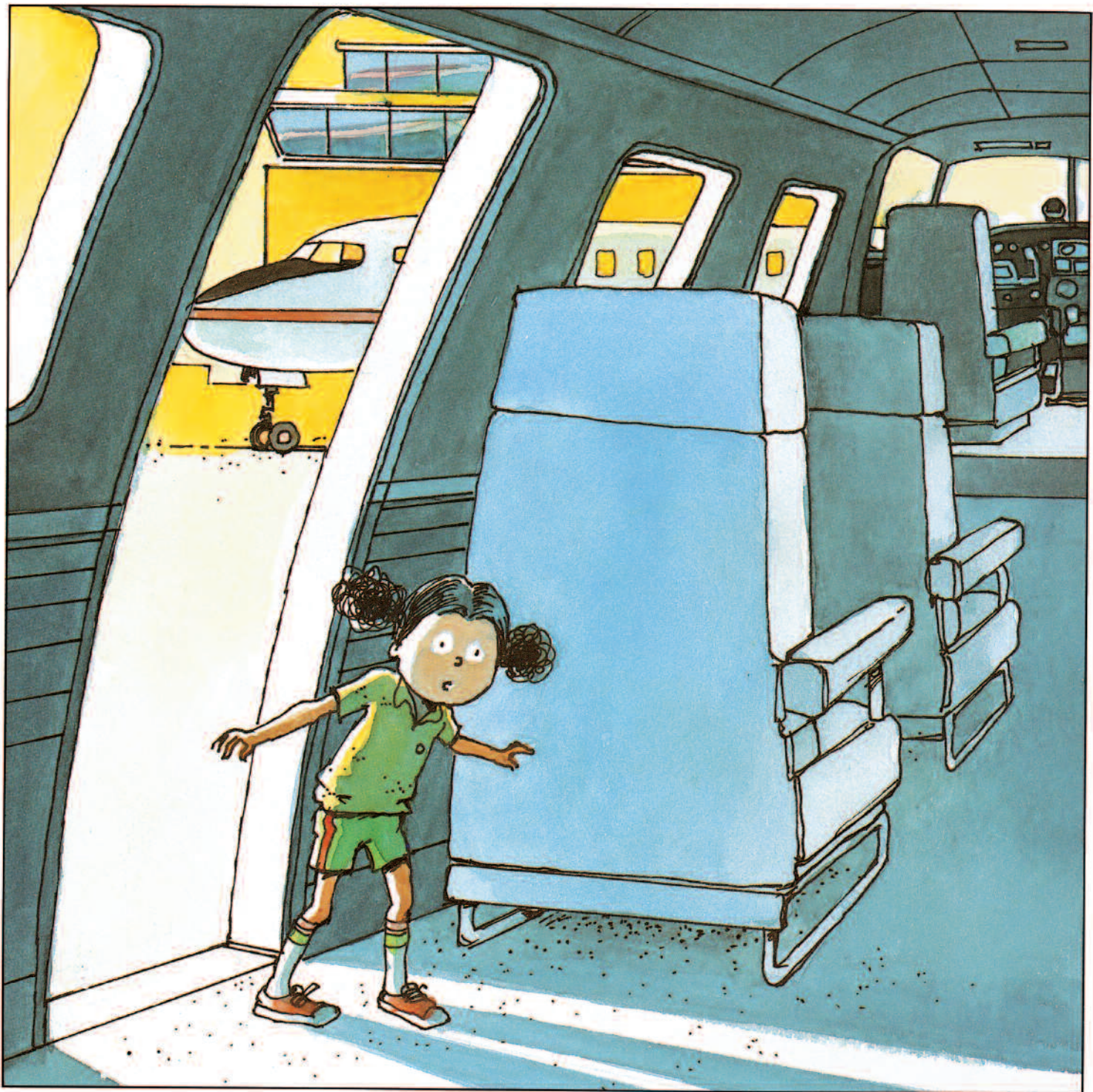
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Angela's father took her to the airport,
but when they got there, a terrible thing
happened: Angela's father got lost.



Angela looked under airplanes and on top of airplanes and beside airplanes, but she couldn't find him anyplace, so Angela decided to look *inside* an airplane.

She saw one with an open door and climbed up the steps: one, two, three, four, five, six—right to the top. Her father was not there, and neither was anyone else.



Angela had never been in an airplane before. In the front there was a seat that had lots of buttons all around it. Angela loved to push buttons, so she walked up to the front, sat down in the seat and said to herself, “It’s okay if I push just *one* button. Don’t you think it’s okay if I push just *one* button? Oh yes, it’s okay. Yes, yes, yes, yes.”

Then she slowly pressed the bright red button. Right away the door closed.

