## The End

## The Story of Mr. Giggle

I am Mr. Giggle. This book has made me cry. If you turn the page for me, I will show you why.



Someone came to read my book. Someone was not smart. Someone writing on this page, Broke my little heart.



Someone came to read my book. Someone liked to scribble. Someone took a red crayon And ruined Mr. Giggle.



Someone came to read my book. Someone wasn't nice. Someone tore a page you see. They even tore it twice.



Someone came to read my book. But made some holes instead. "Mr. Giggle did it." Is what that someone said.



Someone came to read my book. Then that someone said, "I'll draw a funny hat On top of Giggle's head!"



Someone came to read my book. Someone was not kind. Someone did not wash their hands, And left these marks behind. I tried to say, "I love my book! I wish that you did too." But someone was too busy Pasting paper with some glue.





Someone came to read my book. Someone stopped right here. Instead of using a bookmark, The page was bent, I fear.



If you want to be my friend, In this book don't write your name. You will make me happy, And I'll be glad you came.



When you come to read my book, Will you be my friend? Will you take good care of it, From the first page to the end?



If you want to be my friend, Each book you'll treat with care. That will make me very happy, From my toes up to my hair!

