

Sister lived by the sea. She loved the whistling waves,
the sound the squeaking seagulls that most of all,
she loved Mr. Milligan and his goat Charlie
who lived next door.



Every Saturday, Queen Snail invites to the beach.

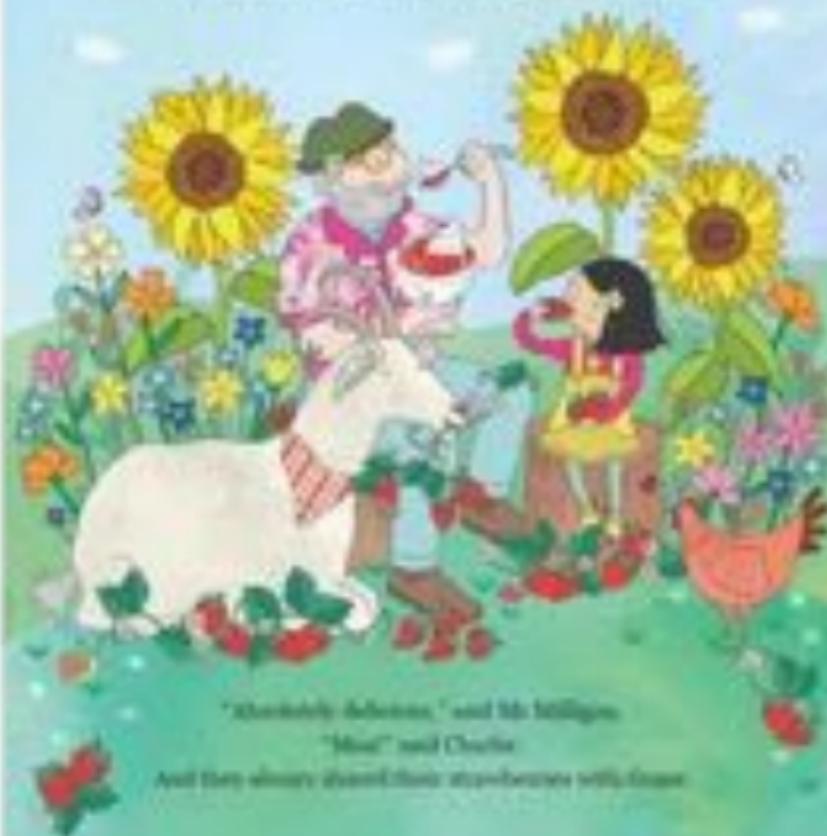


Sometimes they come back
hot and sandy. Other times they
come back cold and dripping.



But they always come back smiling.

Mr Milligan was an excellent gardener. He grew ripe,
very juicy strawberries and ate them with a large dollop of cream.



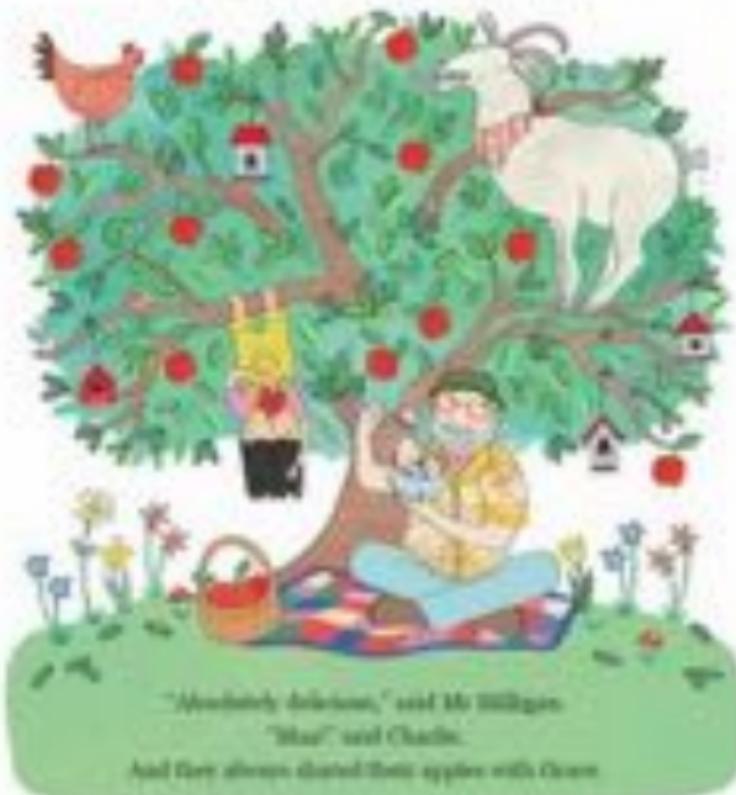
"Amarably delicious," said Mr Milligan.
"Moo!" said Charlie.
And they always shared their strawberries with cows.

Mr. Milligan loved picking sweet, juicy grapes.
He ate them with a large dollop of cream.



"Absolutely delicious," said Mr. Milligan.
"Moo!" said Charlie.
And they always shared their grapes with Ossie.

Mr. Milligan also gathered crisp, tart apples.
He ate them with a large dollop of cream.



"Absolutely delicious," said Mr. Milligan.
"Moo!" said Charlie.
And they always shared their apples with Ossie.



Dear wacky morning, Charlie-wore himself!
He rejected a sweet strawberry. He refused a juicy apple.
He even ignored Diane when she came to visit.

Mr Milligan was worried.
Mr Glass and Mr Milligan took Charlie to the vet.

