

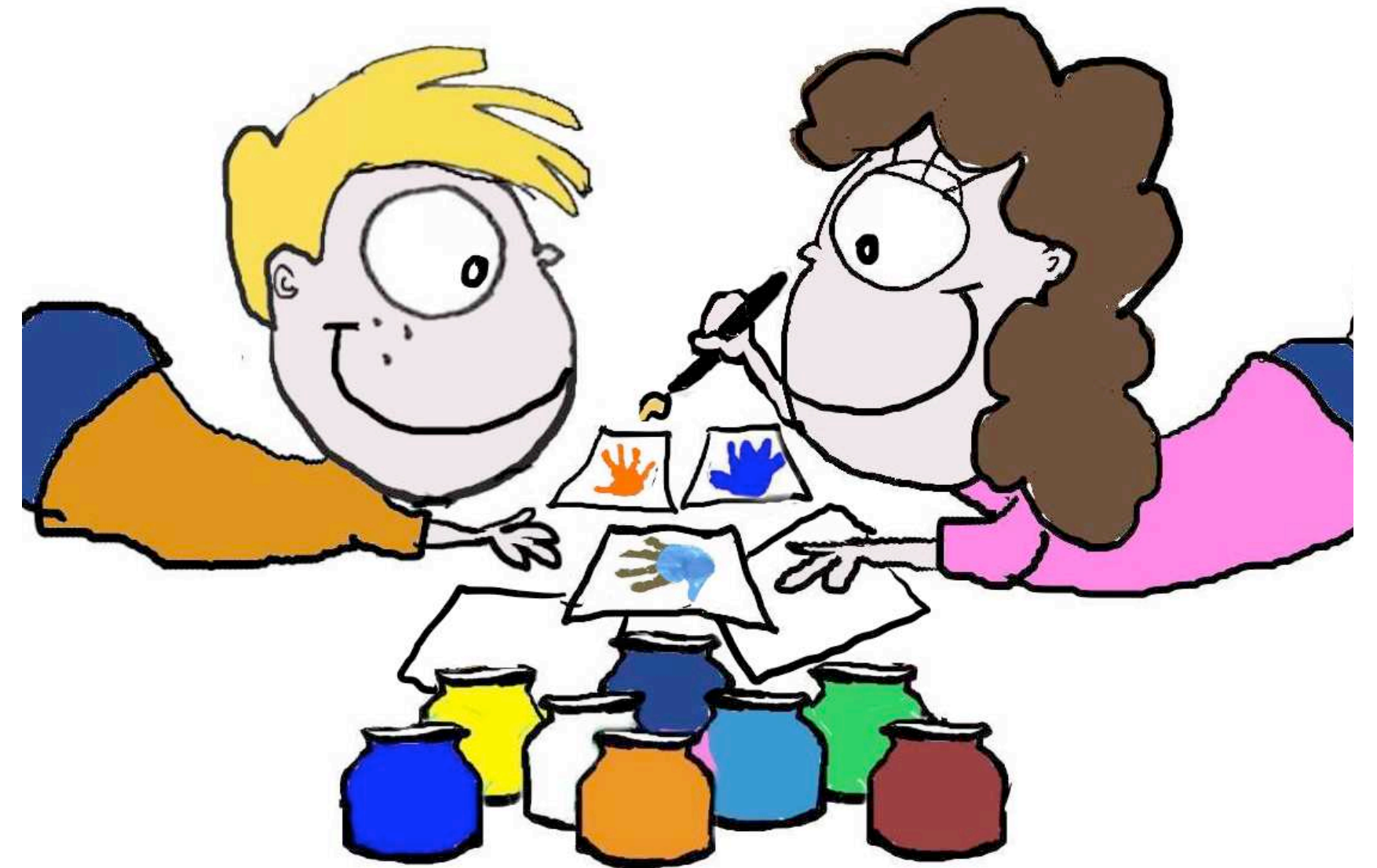
NEVER WINK AT A HANDPRINT TURKEY

Written and illustrated
by Ryan Nusbickel

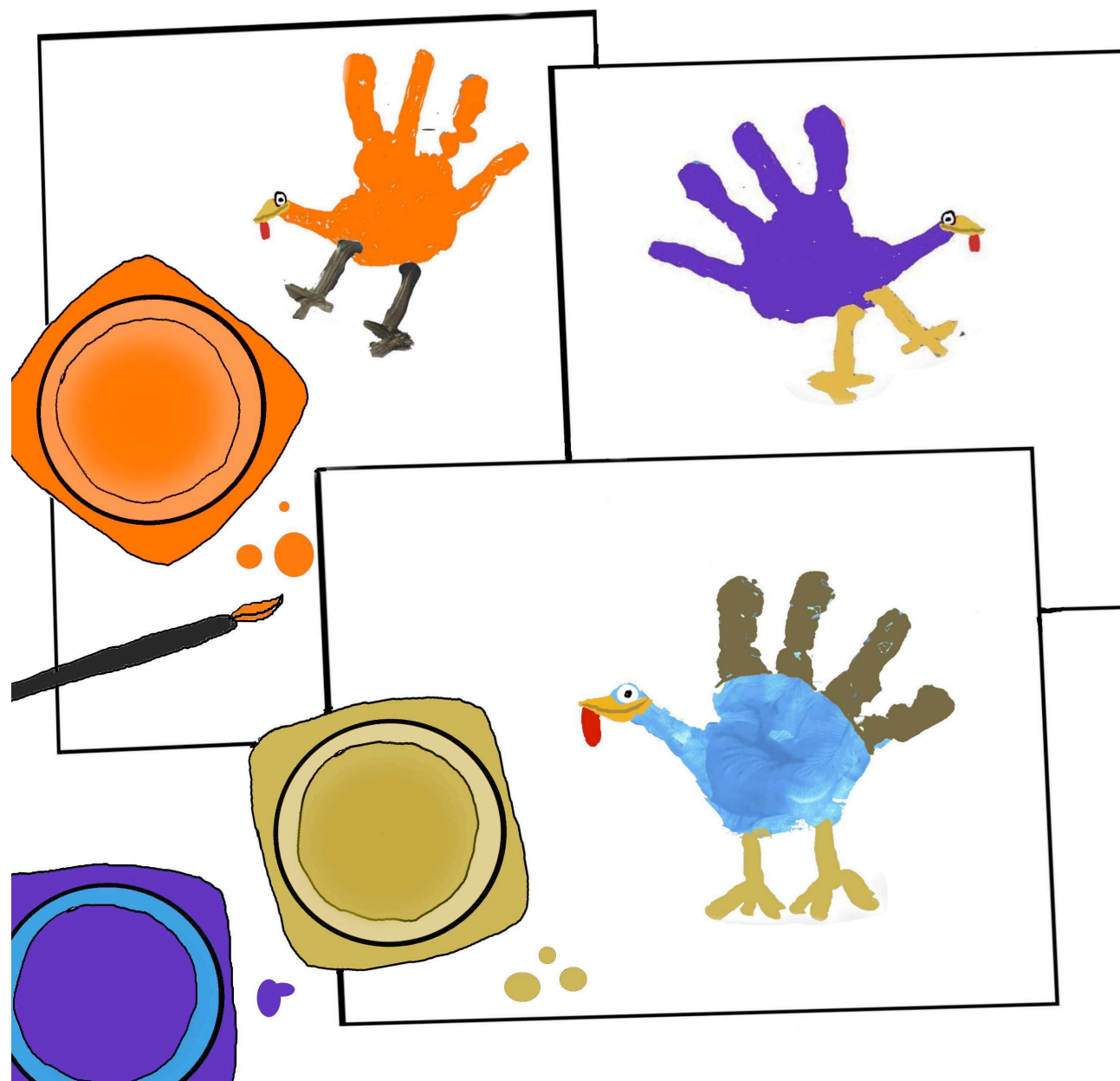




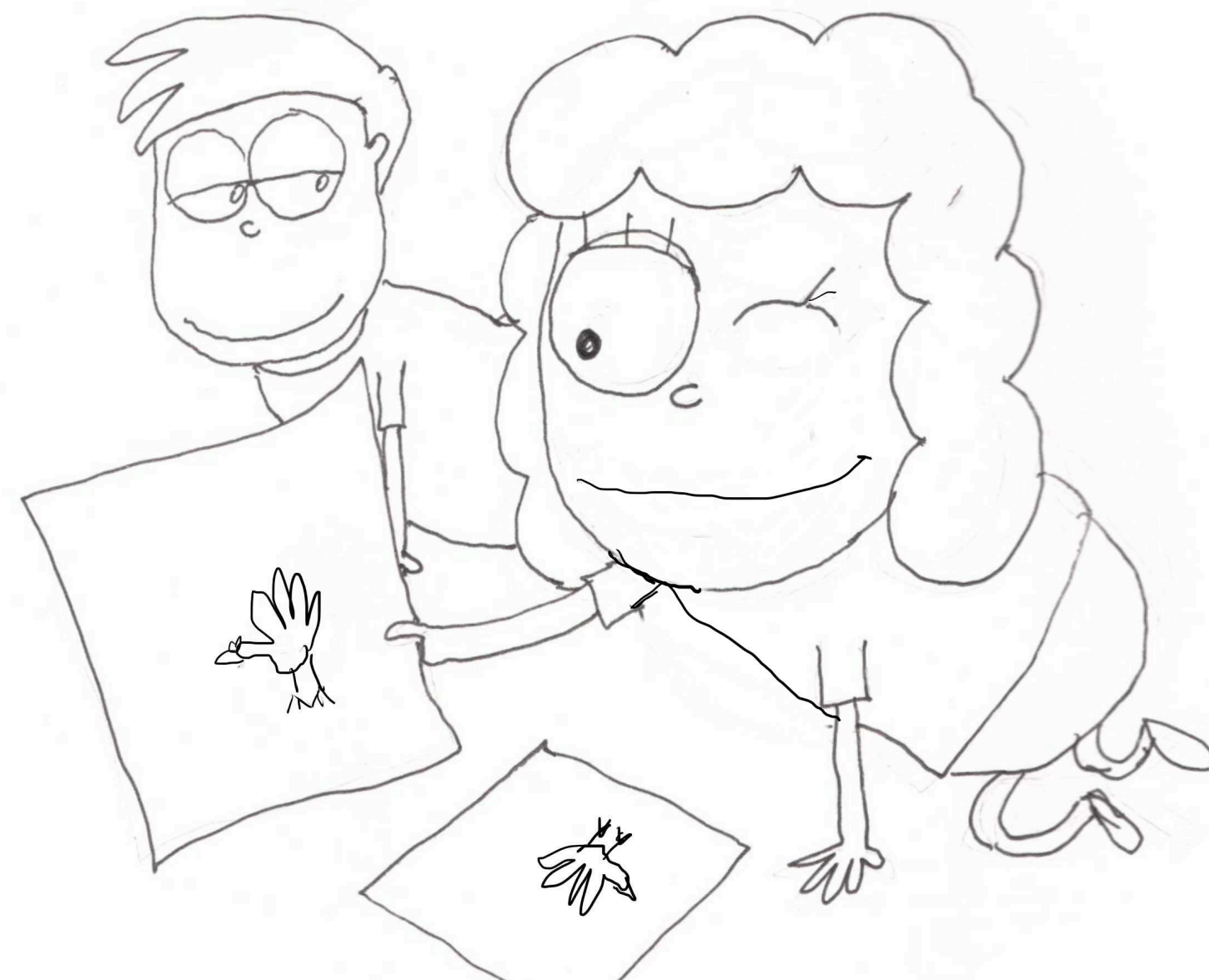
“Grandma will love these handprint turkeys!” Allie said to her brother, Max.



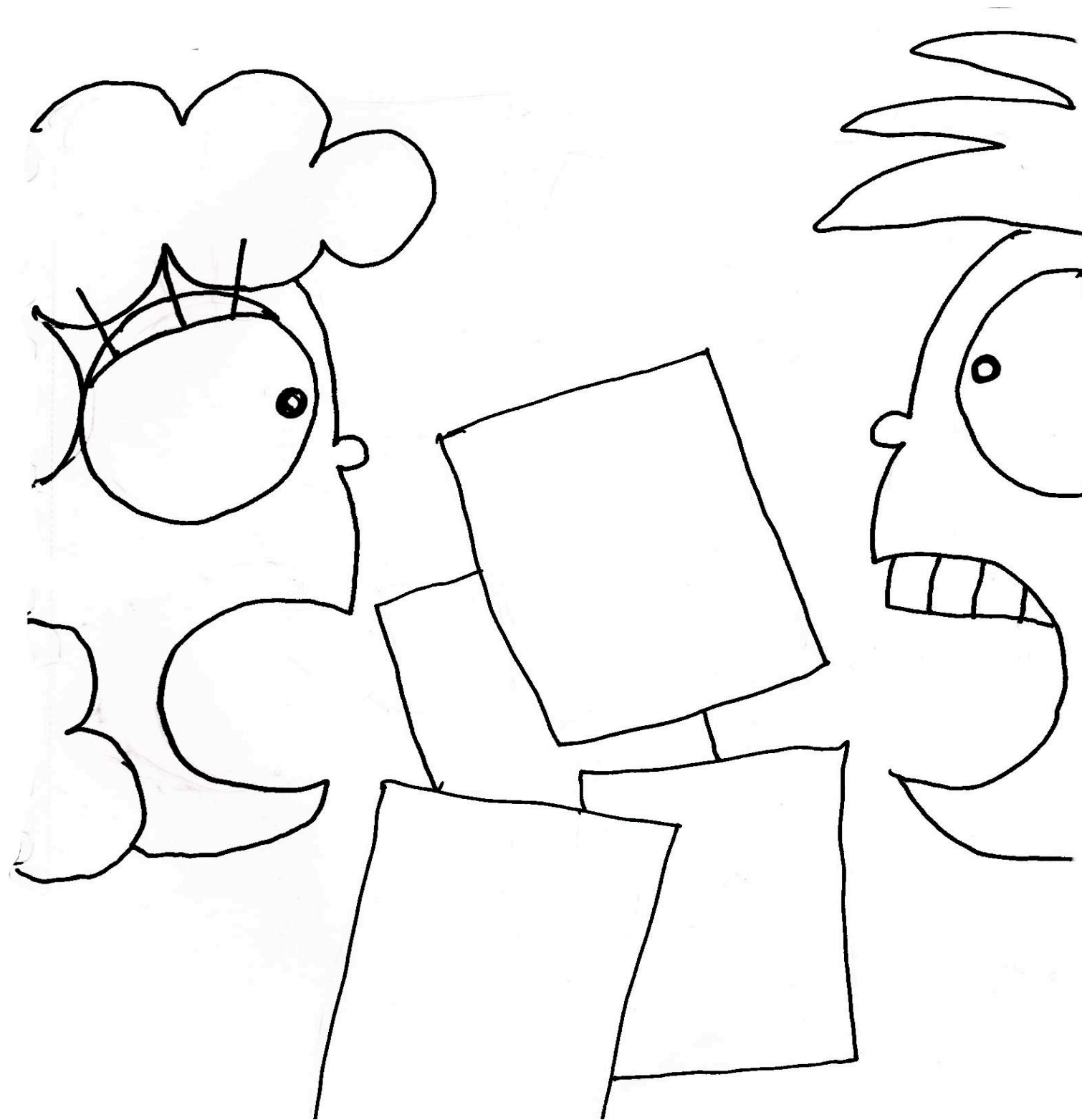
The kids smiled, as they painted their fingers reds, yellows, greens, oranges, and blues.



They pressed their hands on the paper, revealing colorful bodies of the birds. A quick addition of eyes and smiles and their turkeys were complete.



"Grandma is going to love you guys," Allie beamed, winking at the turkeys.



Suddenly, the handprint turkeys vanished!
"Where'd they go?" said Allie.



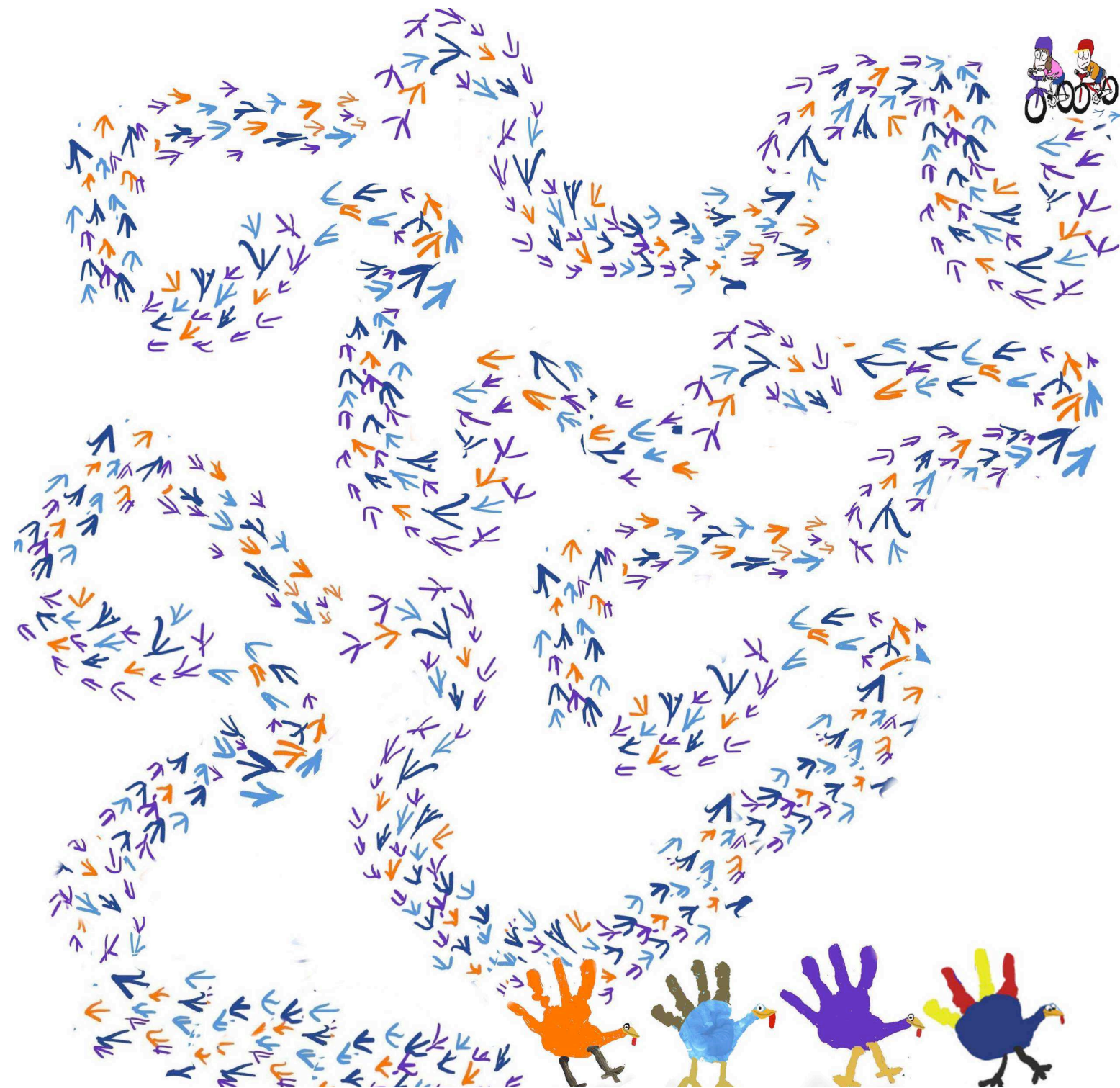
The kids looked up and froze. Their handprint turkeys
were standing next to them with big smiles!



And then, without warning, they ran off ...



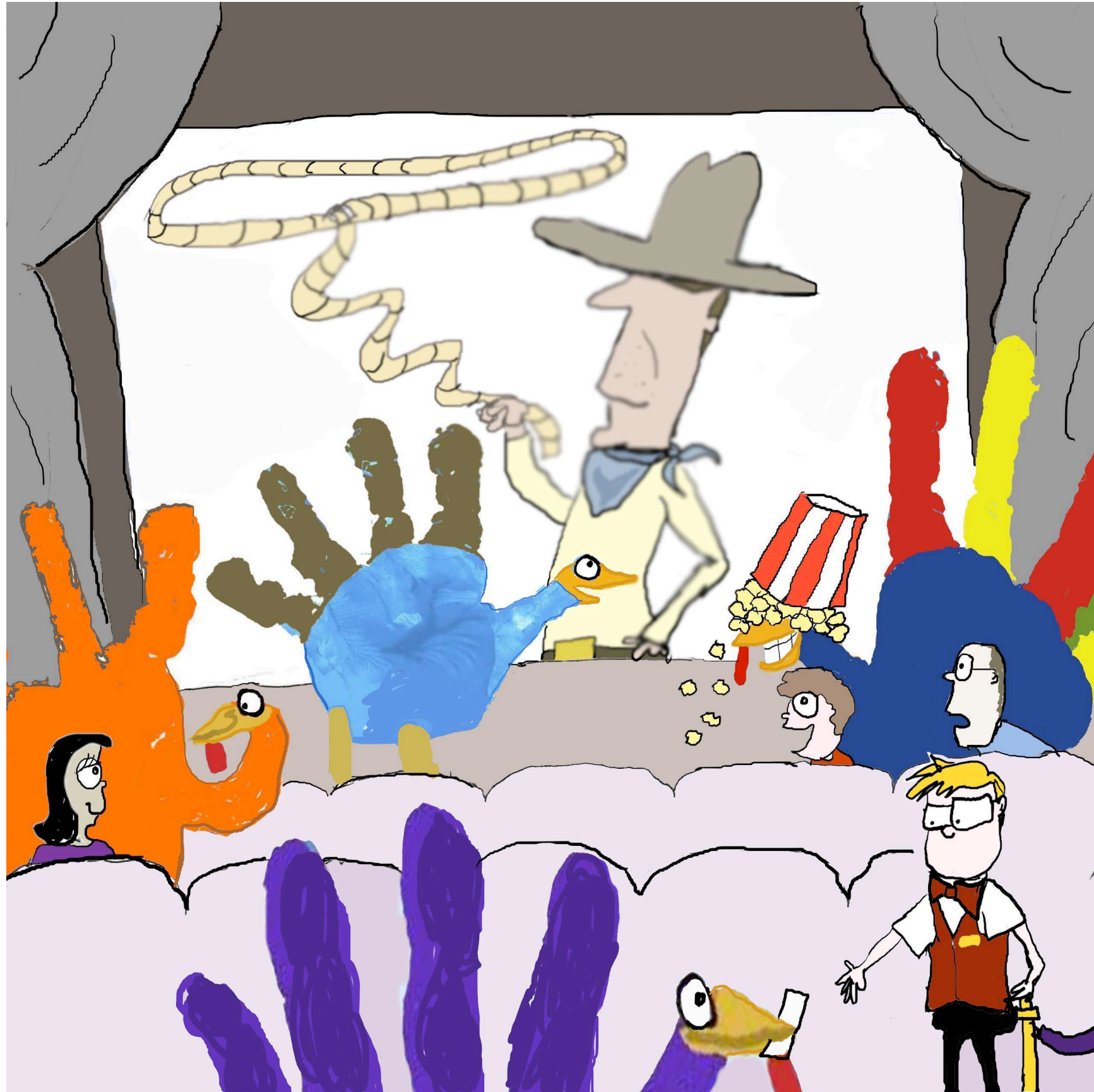
leaving a trail of painted turkey tracks behind them.



“Follow those tracks, Max!” said Allie.



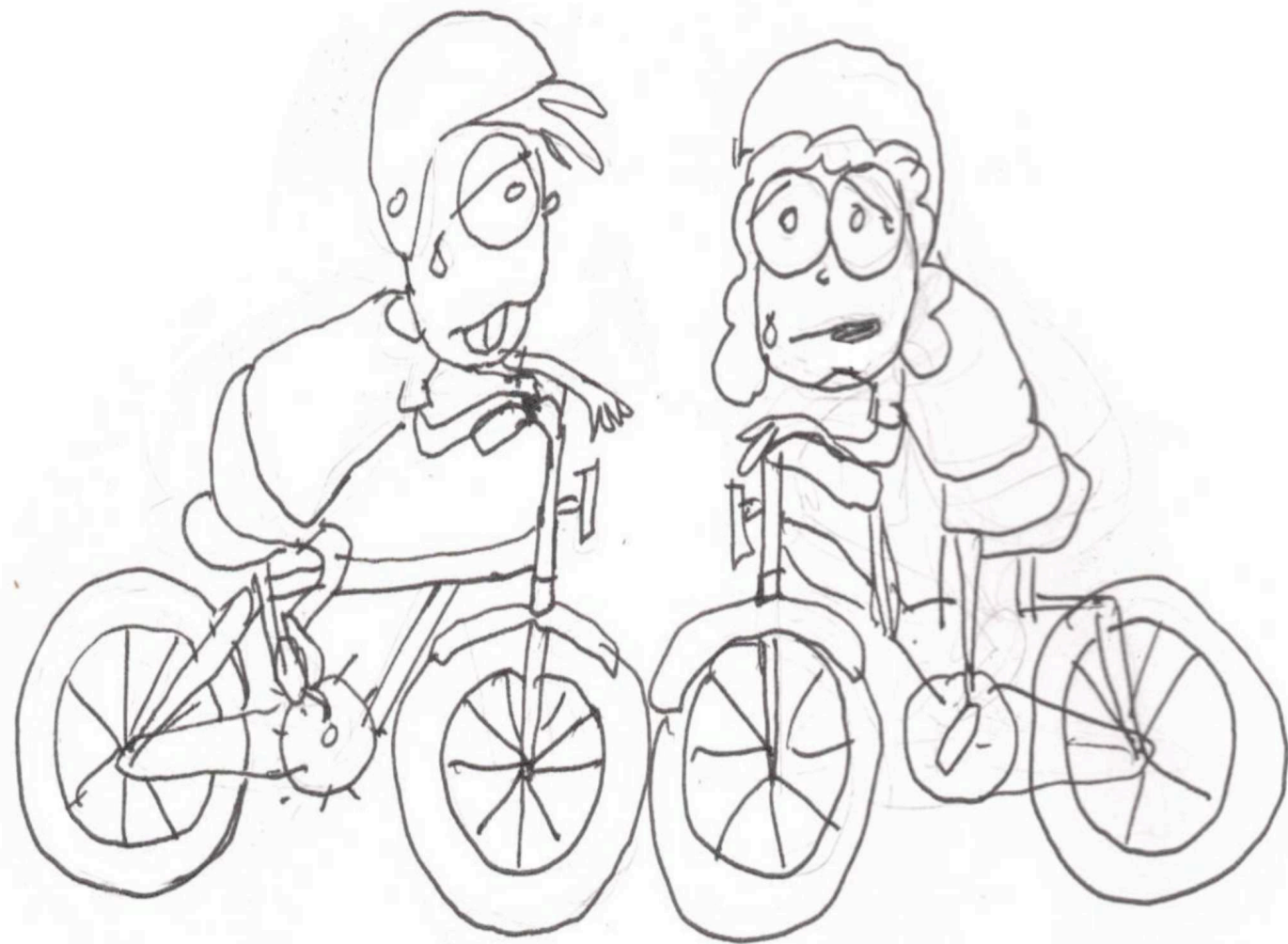
The turkeys plowed through an outdoor café.



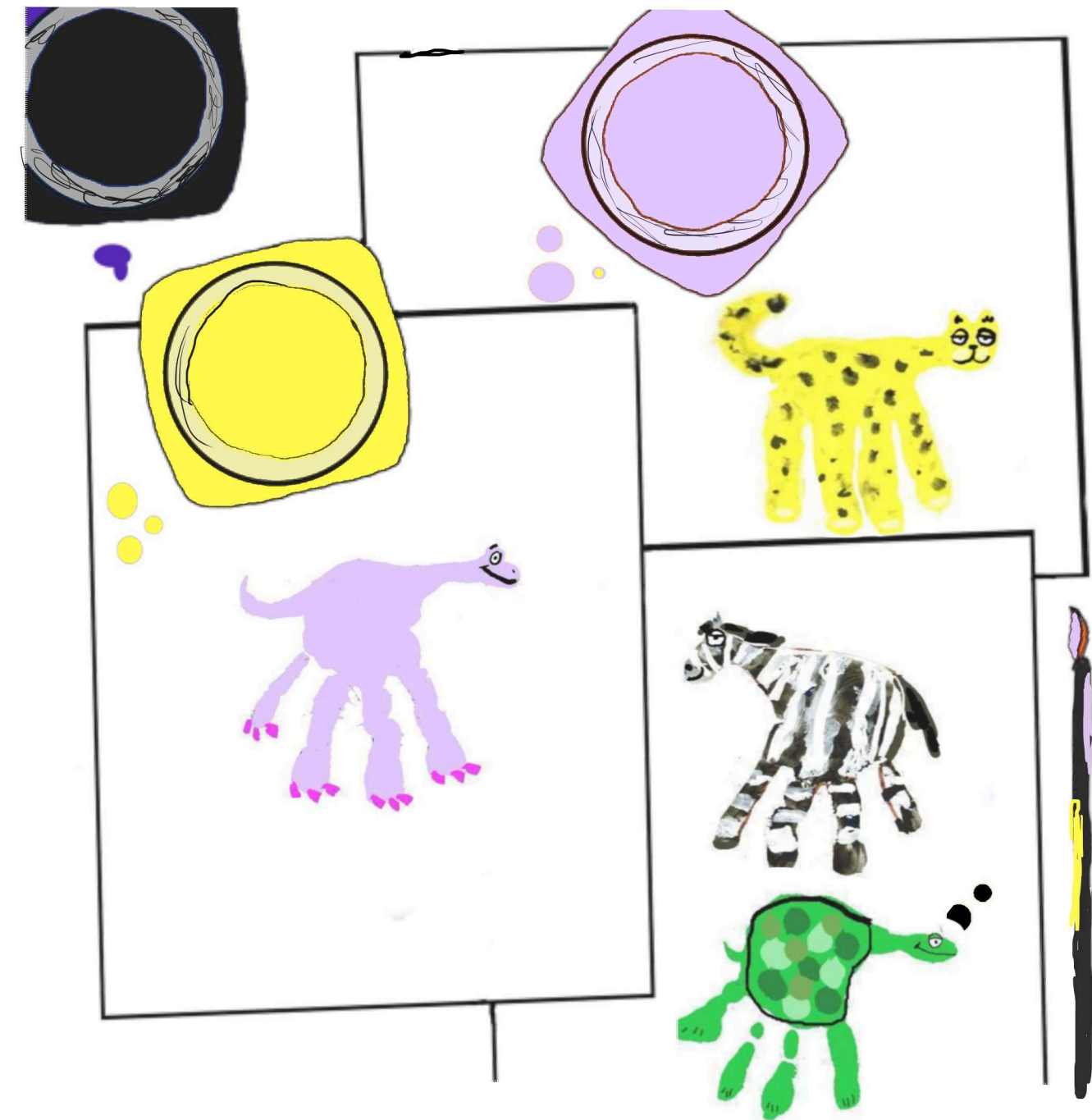
They crashed a movie theater and blocked the screen.



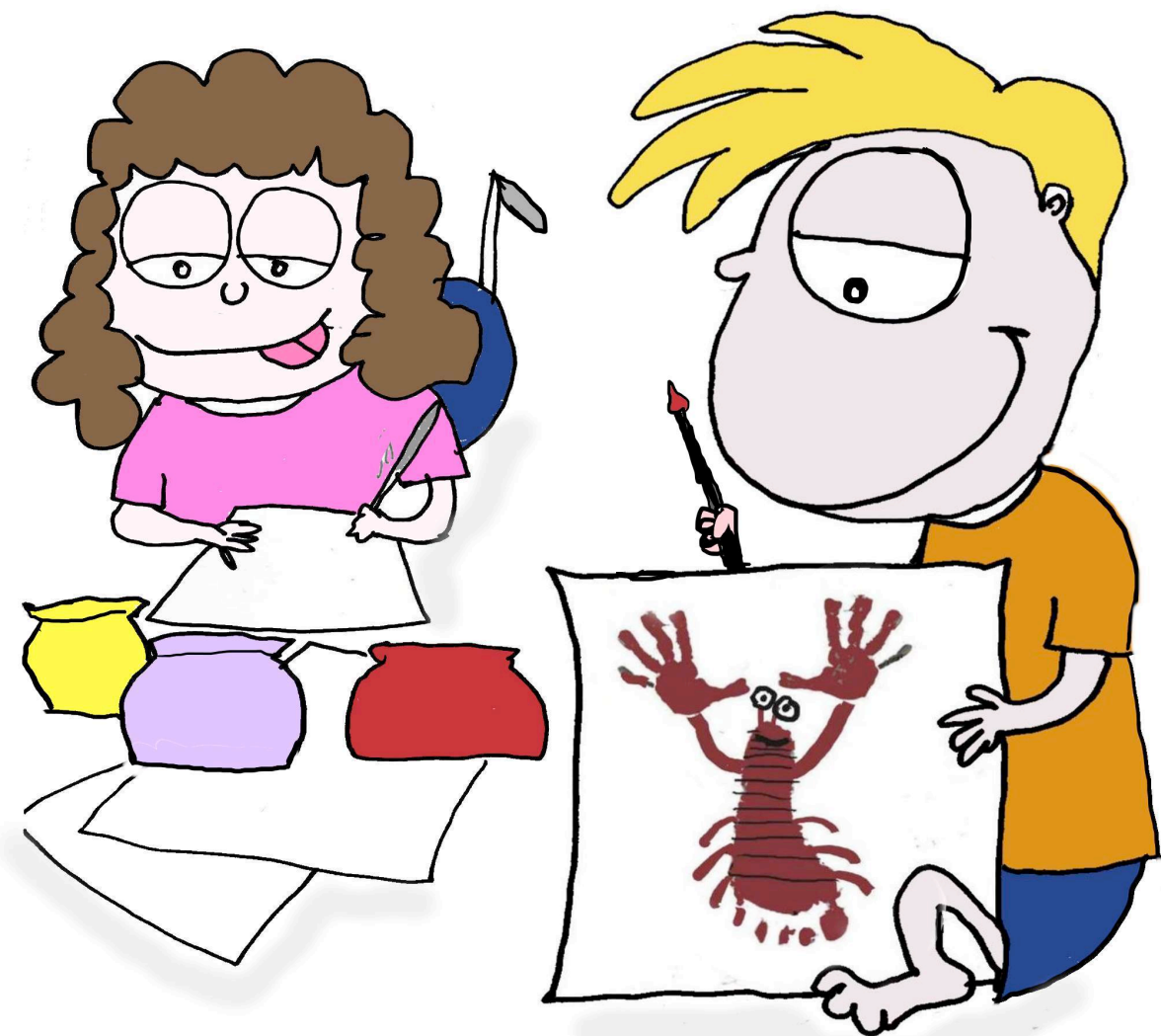
And finally, they made a splash at a water aerobics class.



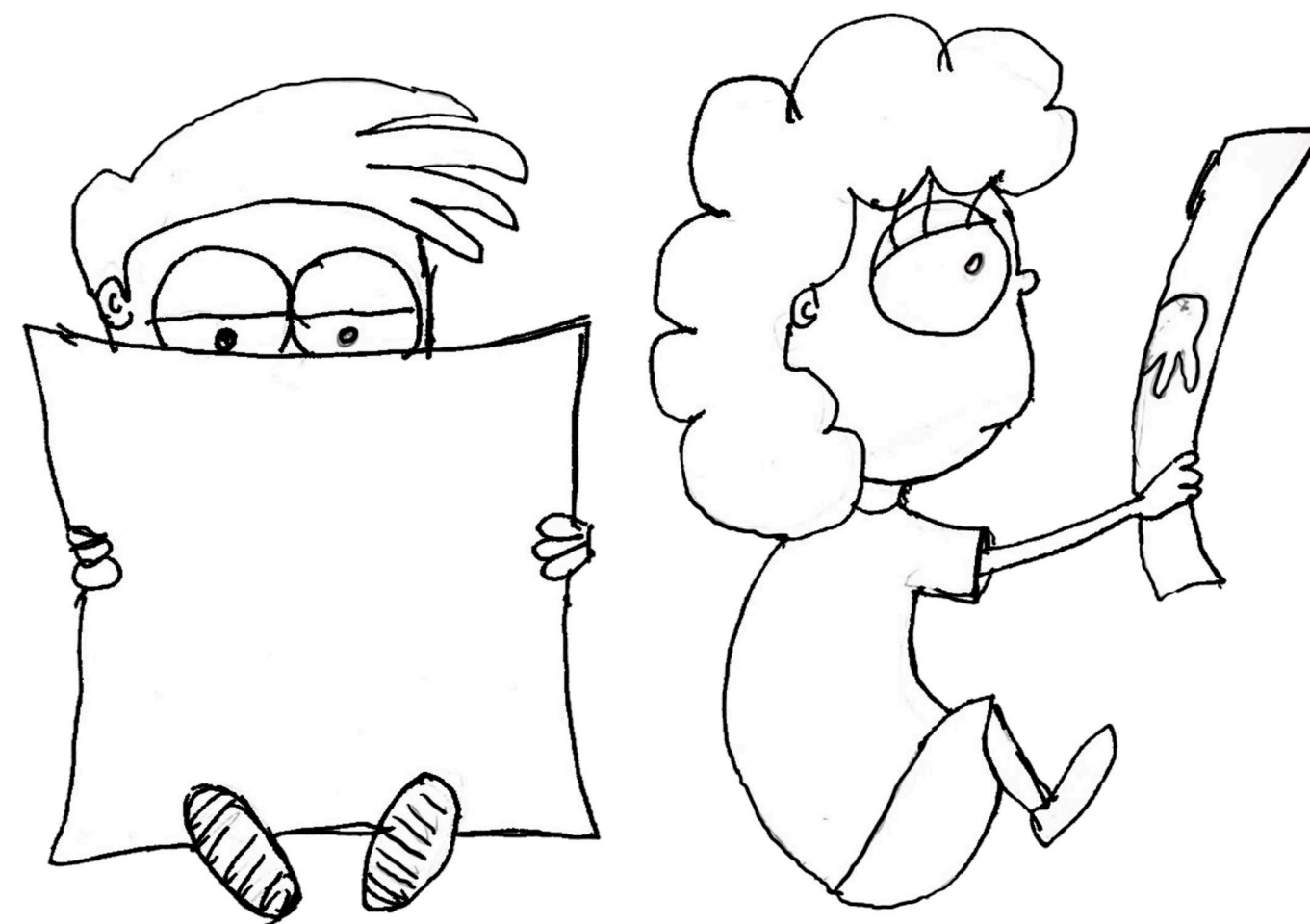
"They are too fast," Max said, out of breath.
"I've got an idea," said Allie. "But we're going to need the rest of our finger paint."



The kids returned home and began making some different kinds of handprint animals, like a dinosaur, zebra, turtle, and a cheetah.



They even made a lobster from Max's footprint.



But handprint animals just stared back at the kids.
“What were we doing right before the turkeys jumped off the paper?” Allie said.



“You winked at them, right!?” said Max, who immediately gave the new artwork a huge wink.



Instantly, the handprint animals appeared in the room with Max and Allie: the dinosaur, zebra, turtle, lobster, and cheetah, p. 20-21



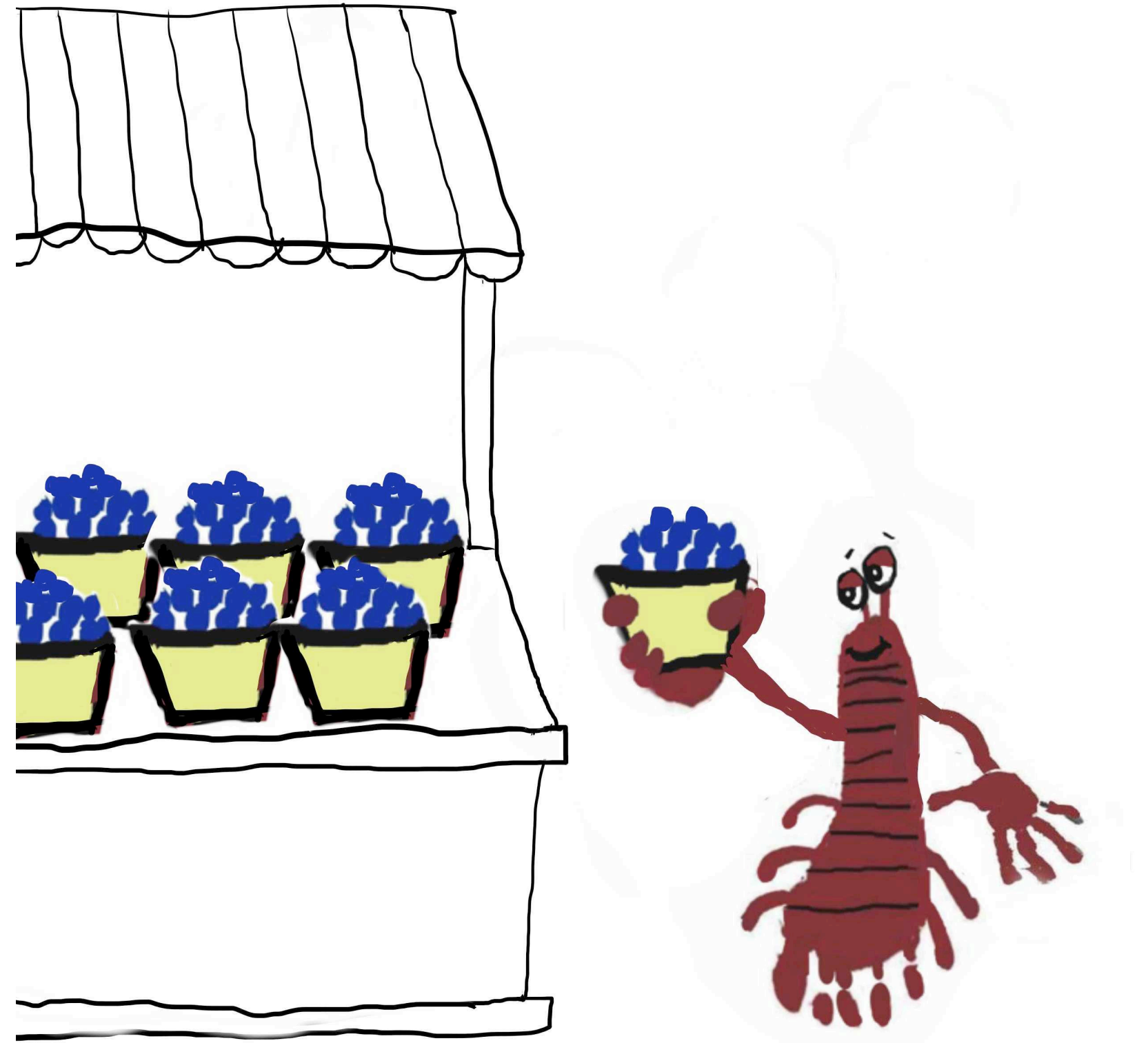
"We need your help in rounding up all those turkeys!"
Allie said.
The group nodded and burst into action.



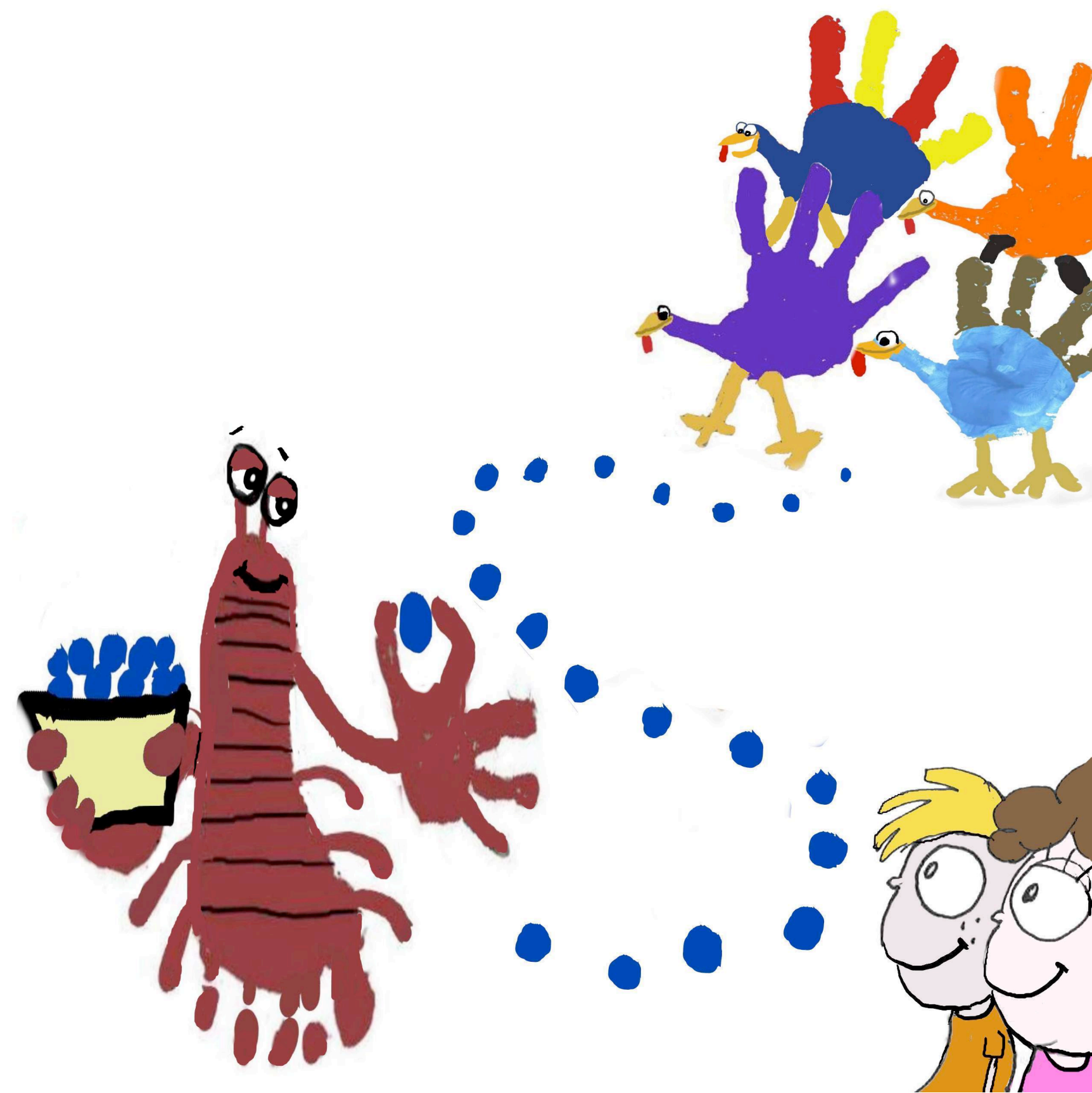
They spotted the turkeys nibbling on some blueberries at a
farmers market.



The dinosaur and zebra caught up and helped encircle the turkeys.



The lobster grabbed a quart of the blue berries. p. 24-25



And berry, by berry, he led the turkeys out of the market,



back through town,

p. 26-27



returning home again.

WINK!

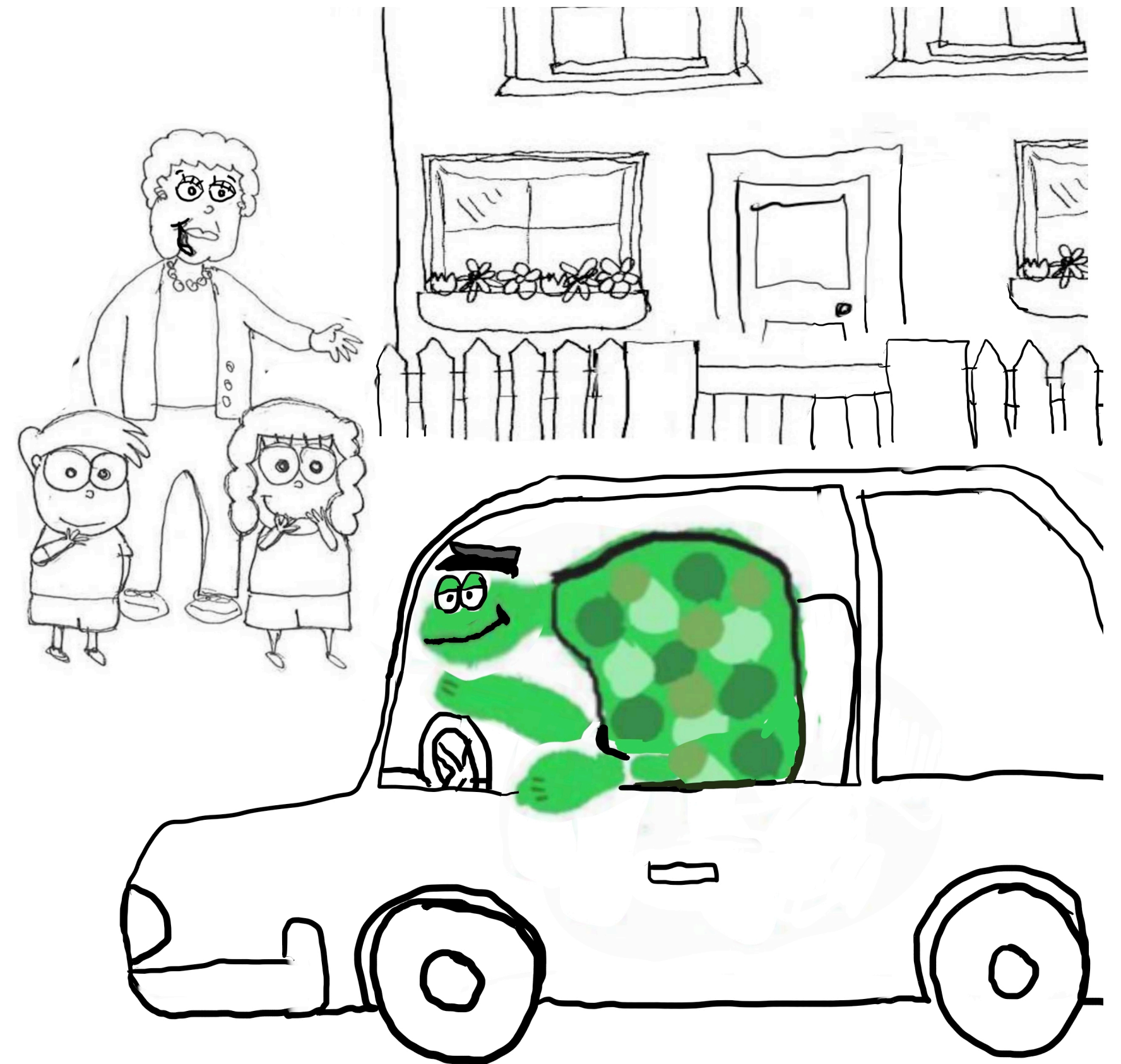


Whew...





“How was your trip? We made you these pictures!” said Allie. “I love them!” Grandma said. “Sorry I’m a little late. My driver was really slow.”



They had forgotten to change back the handprint turtle! He’d driven Grandma, and now he was getting away again! “Grandma, how are you at winking?” giggled Allie.

THE END

