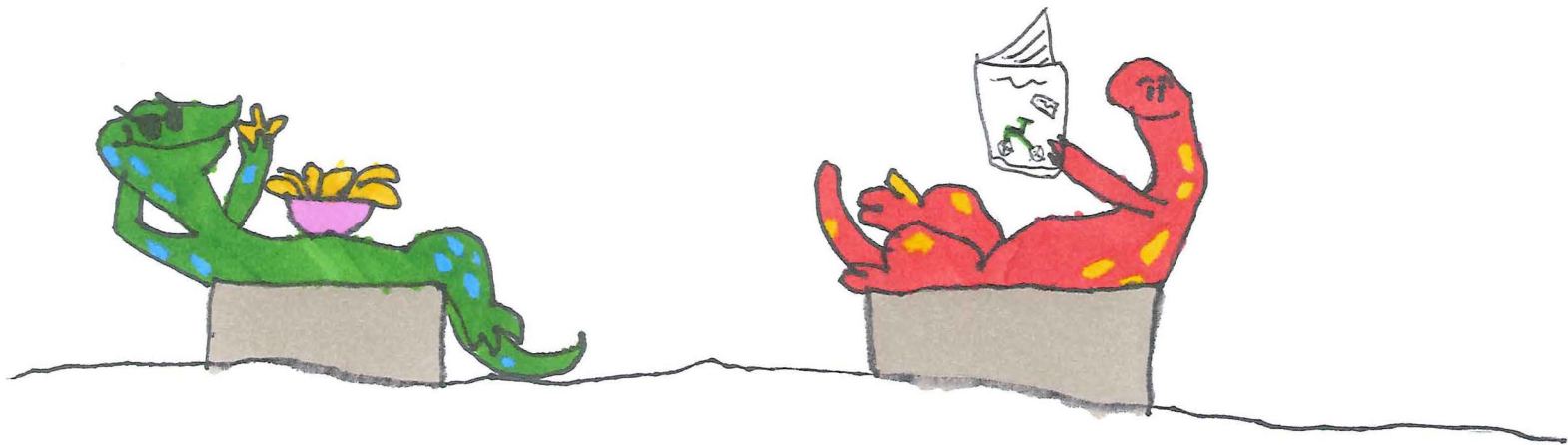


# SAMMY SALAMANDER

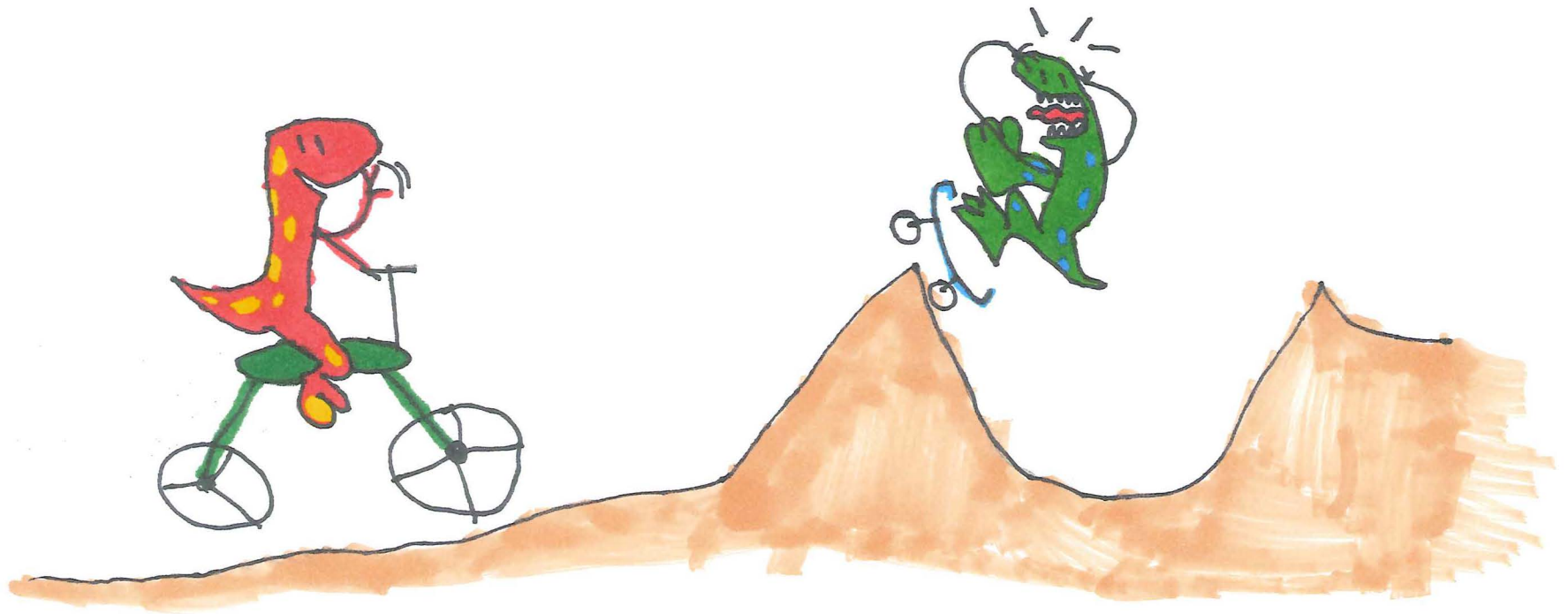
BY CHARLOTTE GRANDERSON



ONCE THERE WAS A SALAMANDER NAMED SAMY WHO LIKED BIKES.



ONE DAY HE BOUGHT A MOTORCYCLE.  
HE TOOK IT OUT FOR A TEST RIDE.



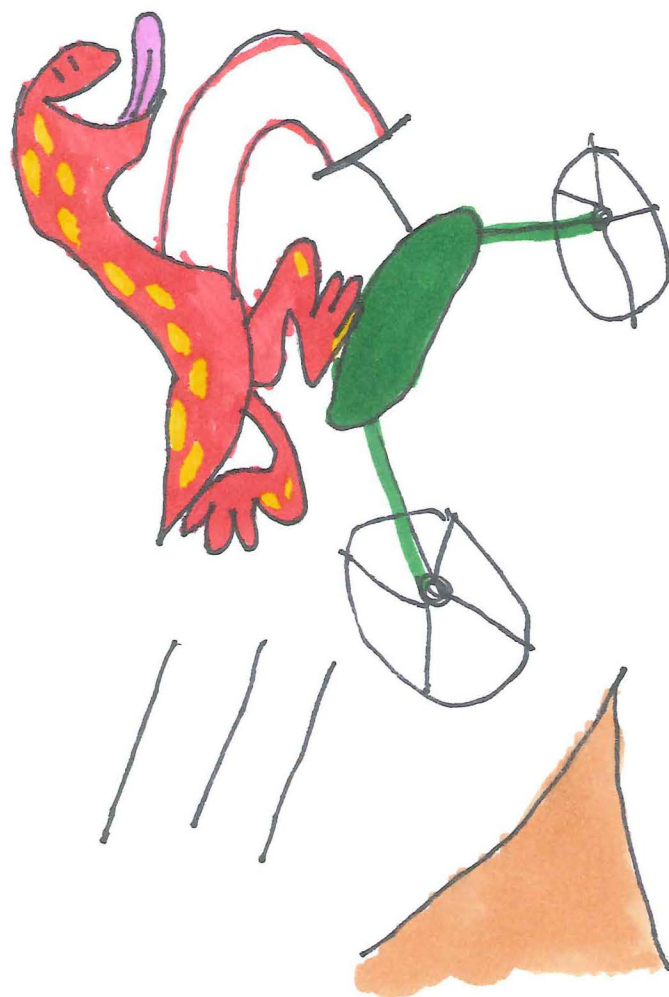
SAMY DID BACKFLIPS.

IT WAS COOL.



HE LIKED RAMPING TOO.

YEE-HAW!

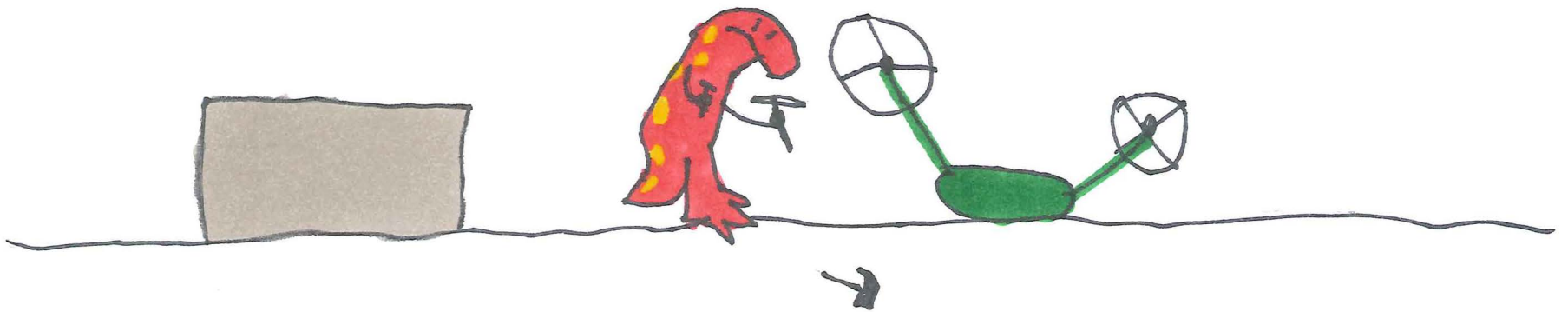


SOMETIMES SAMY GOT A LITTLE BANGED UP.  
HE CALLED HIS MOM FROM THE HOSPITAL TO TELL HER THE NEWS.



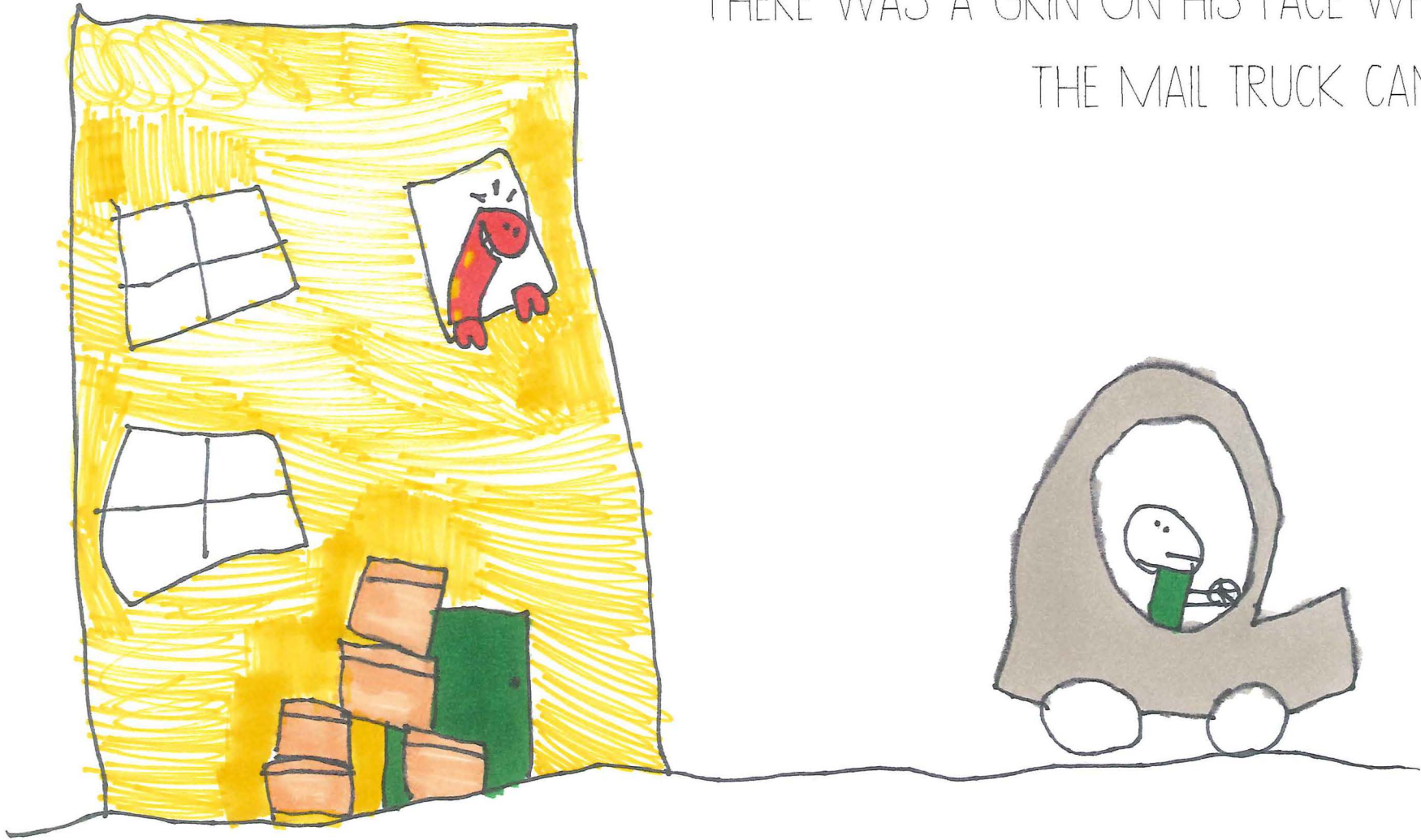


AND HIS BIKE BROKE TOO!  
BUT SAMY DID NOT GIVE UP. HE HAD A PLAN.



SO HE ORDERED SOME PARTS.

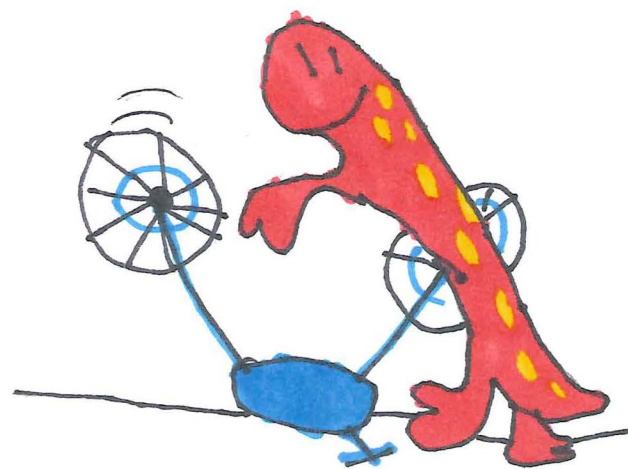
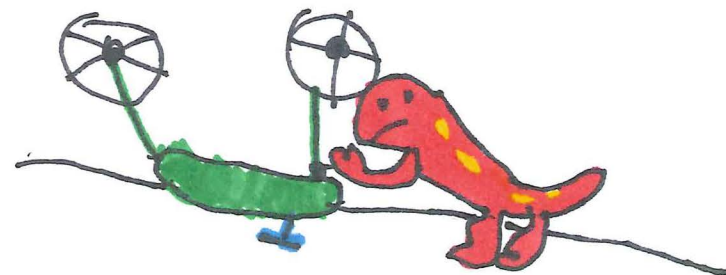
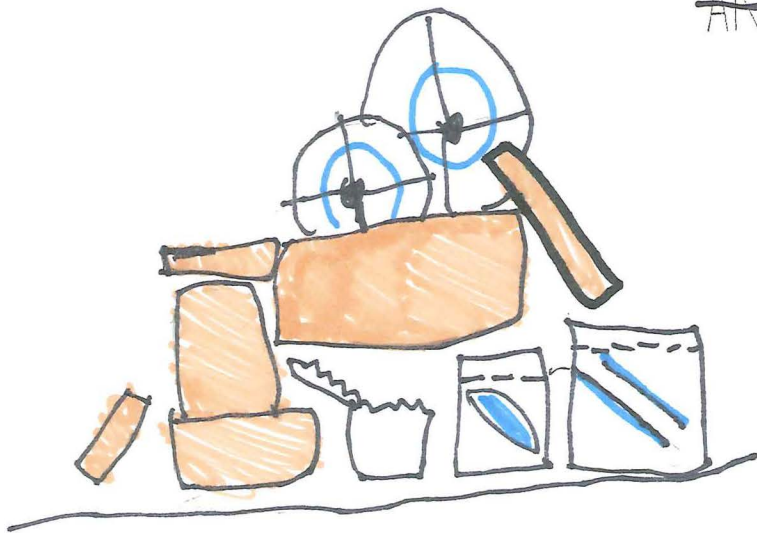
THERE WAS A GRIN ON HIS FACE WHEN  
THE MAIL TRUCK CAME.



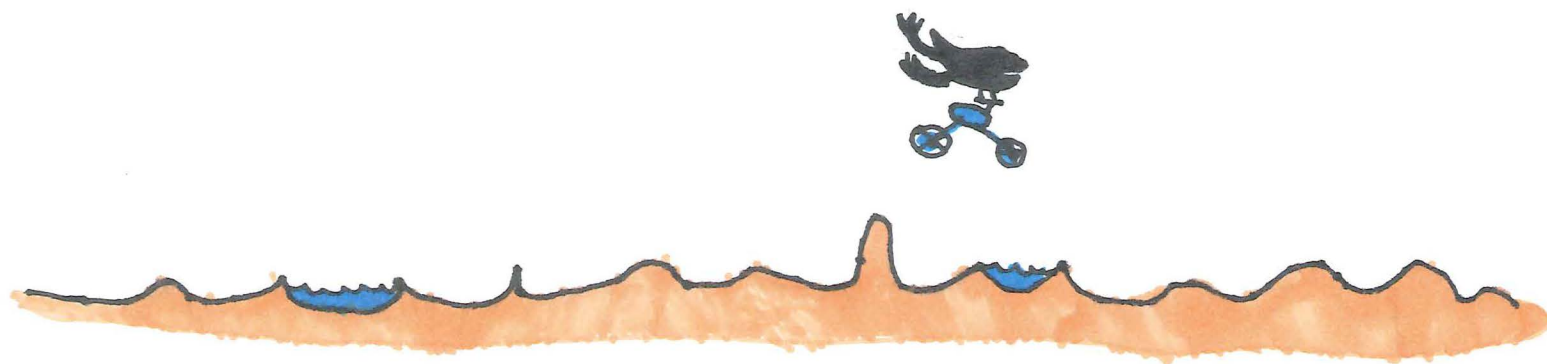


HE  
~~AND~~ STARTED BUILDING.

IT TOOK HIM ALL DAY.



AND THEN HE WAS BACK TO RAMPING AGAIN!



THE END