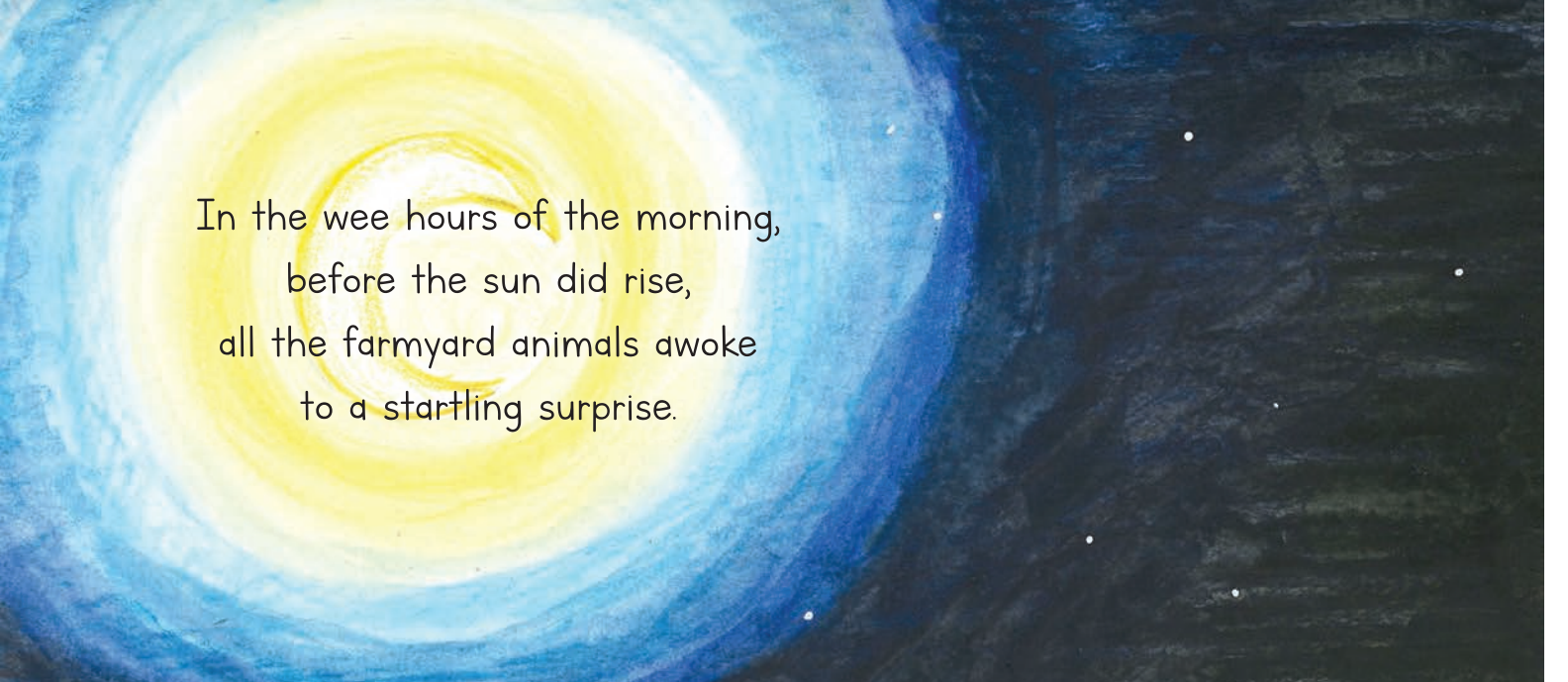



HENRY



and the New Kid



In the wee hours of the morning,
before the sun did rise,
all the farmyard animals awoke
to a startling surprise.

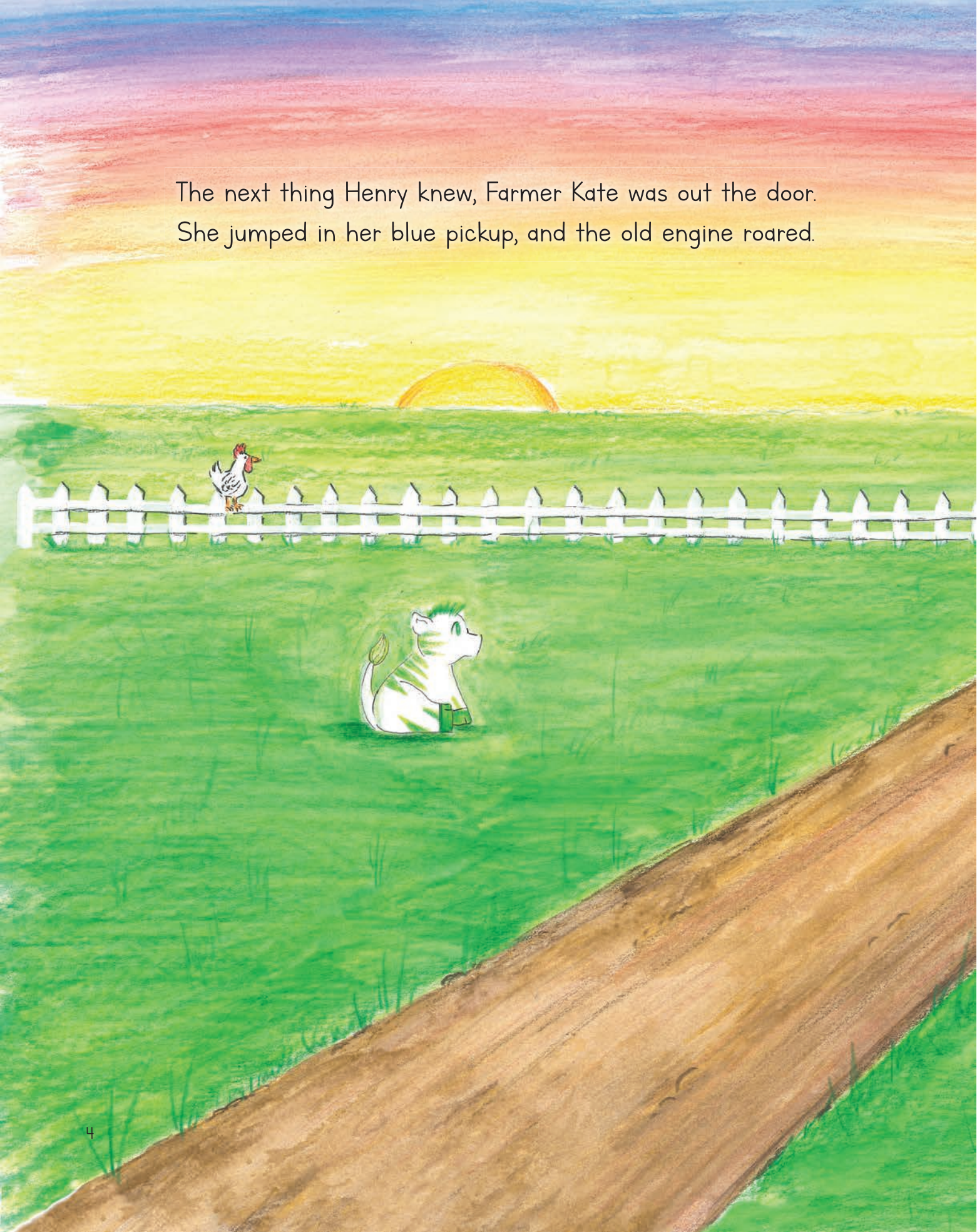


Henry the Green Zebra-Pig had been pleasantly dreaming
when he heard Farmer Kate's phone suddenly ring-a-ling-ing.
He peeked through the window to see Kate answer the phone.
Surprised she was awake, he heard her say, "Hello?" in a cheery tone.

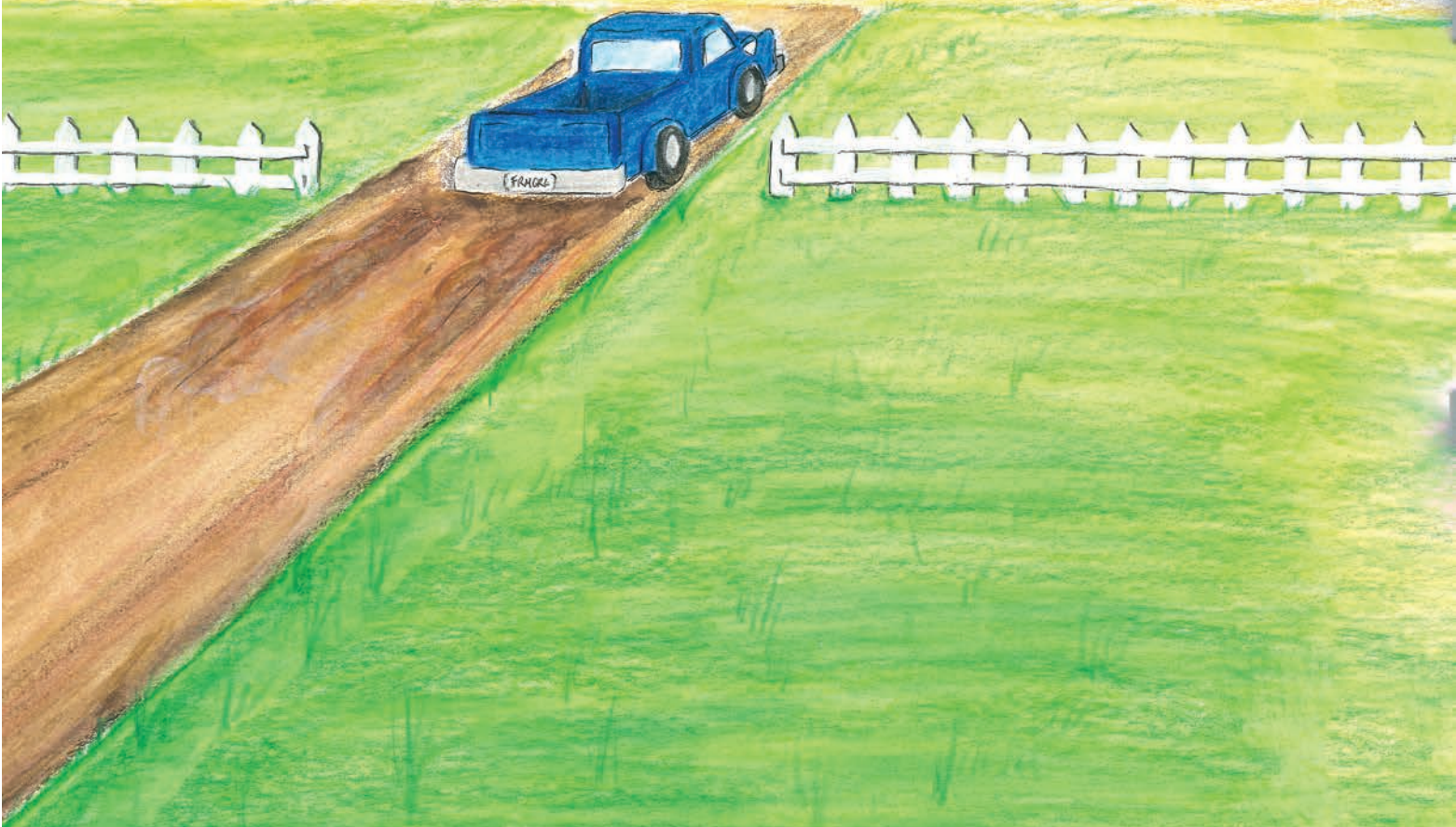




The next thing Henry knew, Farmer Kate was out the door.
She jumped in her blue pickup, and the old engine roared.



Roger the Rooster started to crow as the sun peeked over the hill.
He'd been awakened so early, Henry's eyes were sleepy, still.



Henry watched for Kate as the morning came and went.
The blue pickup finally returned when afternoon was nearly spent.

Kate had left that morning on her own but now returned, plus one.

Someone new had come to the farm, an animal second to none.

Out of the truck jumped a little goat, and at once, everyone stared.

They couldn't believe their eyes—not even Henry, who thought he was rare.



A bearded kid with little horn buds, she was not the least bit old.

She just caught everyone's eye, with her hair of sparkling gold!

The animals were excited and also, suddenly nervous.

"Hi! Hello! Good Day!" and "What's up?" they all shouted in chorus.



"I'm sure you'll love it here," Kate said. "But first, you need a bath."
The baby goat ran and hid, but Kate just smiled and laughed.

