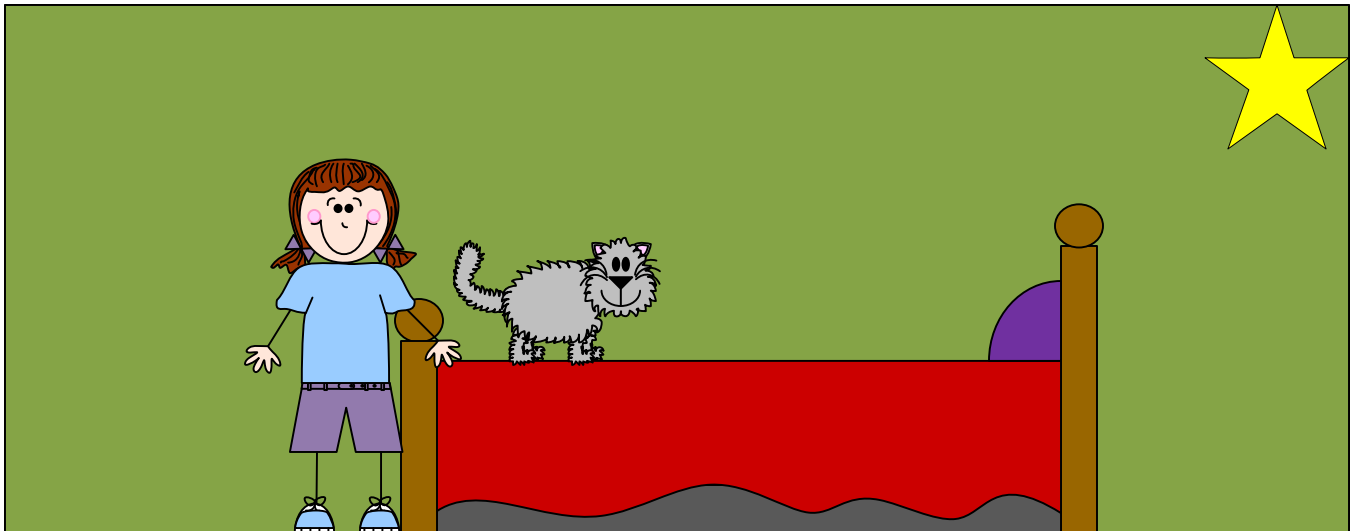


Beth's Bed

Written by Jill Allor

Illustrated by Jennifer Cheatham

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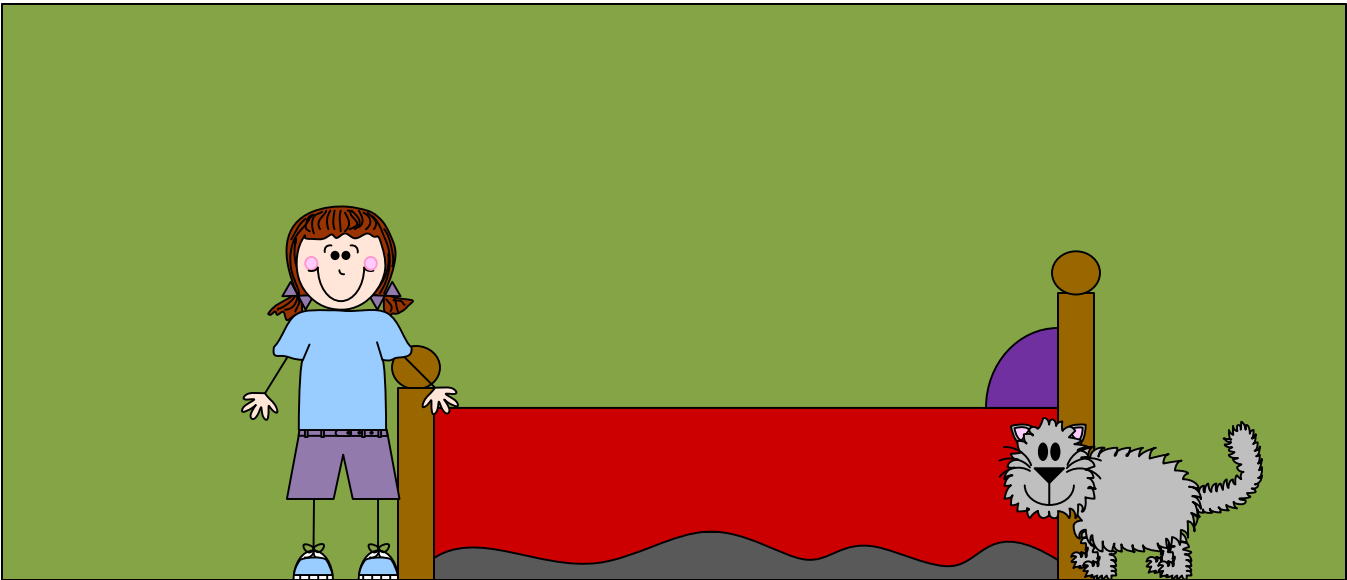


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Beth got a bed. It was big and very soft.

Beth's cat, Fluff, looked at the bed.

Beth patted the soft, red blanket that was on top of the bed.

“This spot is good for you, Fluff,” said Beth.

“Do you want to jump up here on my big bed?” asked Beth.

“This is a big, soft bed,” said Beth. “I want to jump on the bed.”

So Beth jumped on the bed. She jumped and jumped. It was a lot of fun.

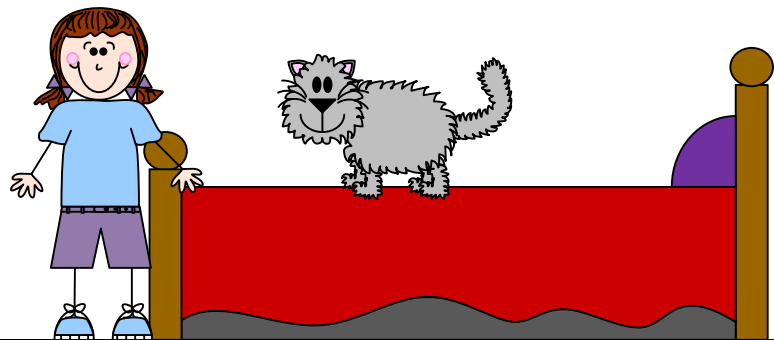
Then the bed went SNAP and Beth fell on top of the bed with a PLOP! When the bed snapped, Fluff jumped off the bed. She was very fast.

Fluff jumped up on the top of the bed.

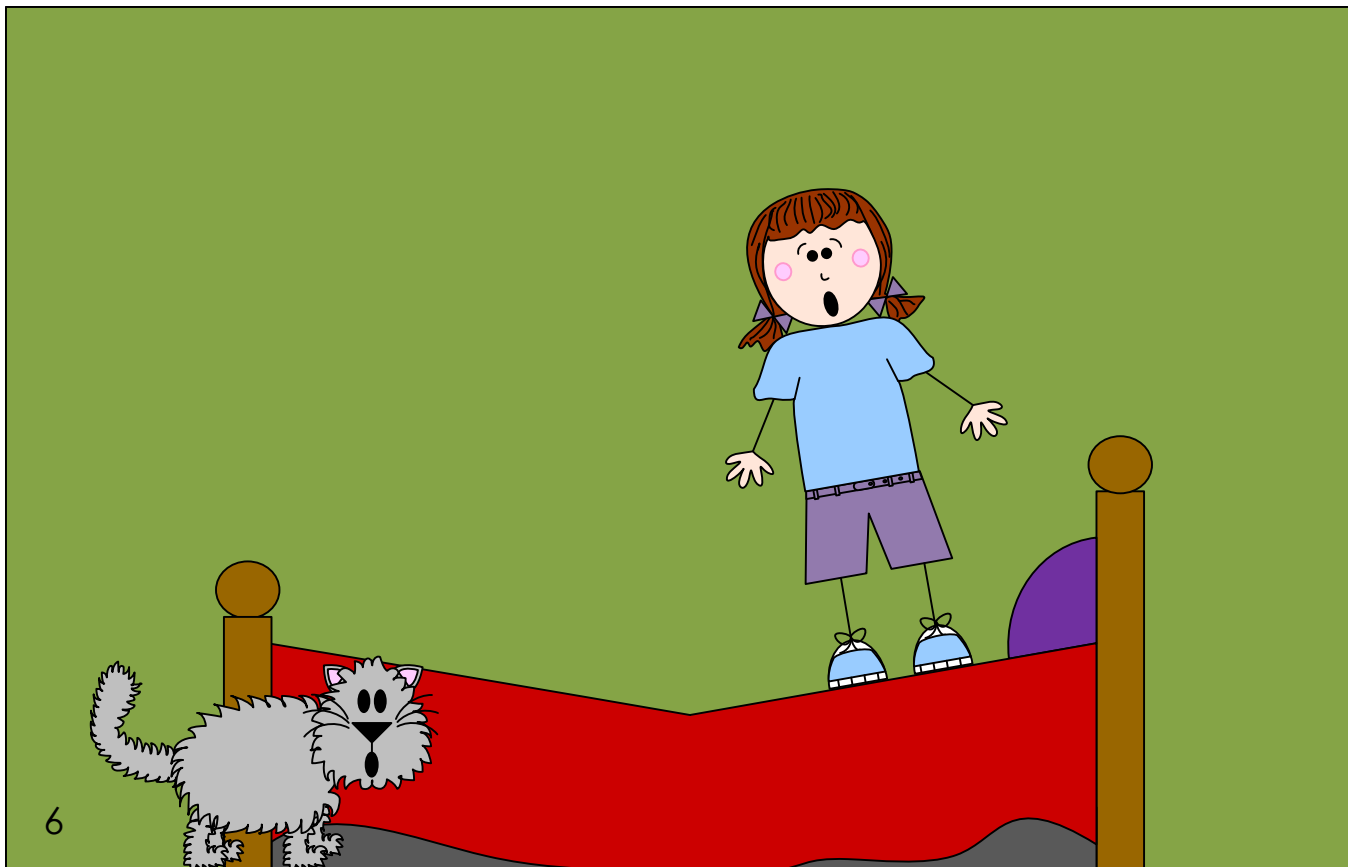
“I think you like that spot,” said Beth. “It is very soft on top of the blanket.”

“I bet you will like to rest there. You like naps, Fluff.”

Beth grinned at Fluff.



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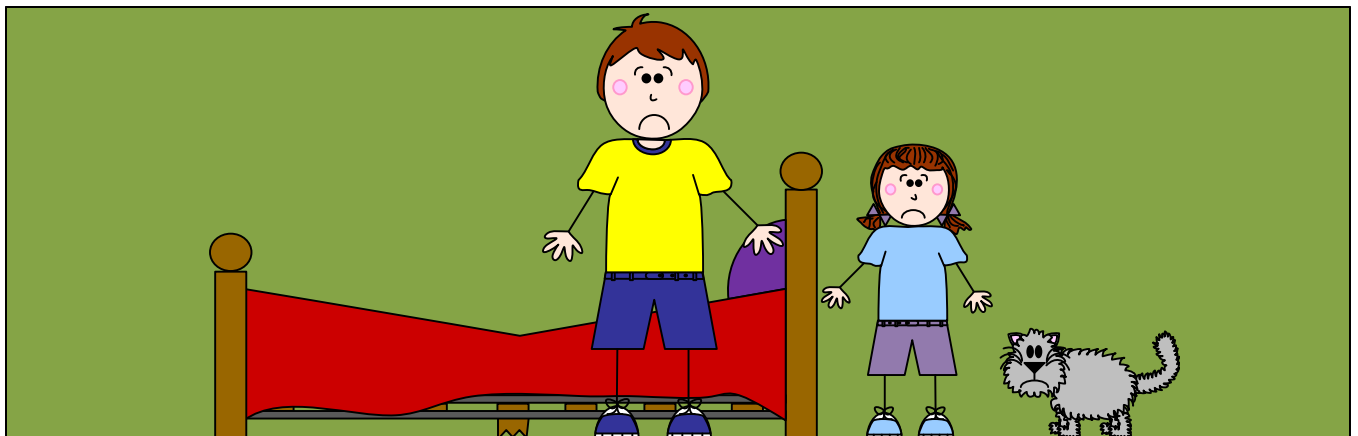
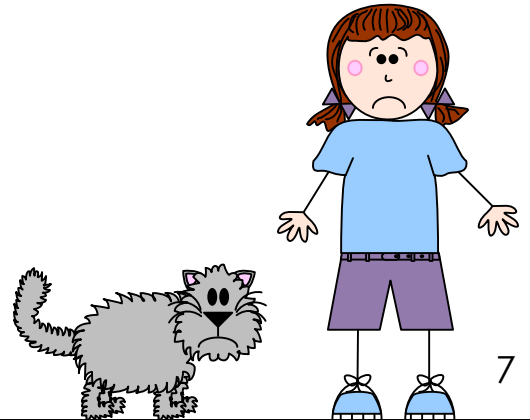
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Beth looked at Fluff.

“This is bad, Fluff,” said Beth. “I must tell Dad that the bed snapped. I will tell him. He will help me fix my bed.”

Beth was very sad.

She went to tell Dad.



So Dad went to look at the bed. Beth went with him. Dad looked at the bed and said, “This is not good.” Dad and Beth looked very sad.

“Look at this, Beth. This is a slat. It snapped. I cannot fix this slat, but I can fix the bed. Let’s go look for a good slat. We can fix the bed with a good slat.”

Beth went with Dad to find a good slat.

“Dad, I was jumping on the bed. It went snap!” Beth said.

“Will you help me?”

“Yes, I will help you,” Dad said. “But, you must not jump on the bed.”

“Yes, Dad,” Beth said. “I wish I had not jumped on the bed.”

“OK, Beth,” Dad said. “Let’s go and look at your bed. I will see if I can fix it.”

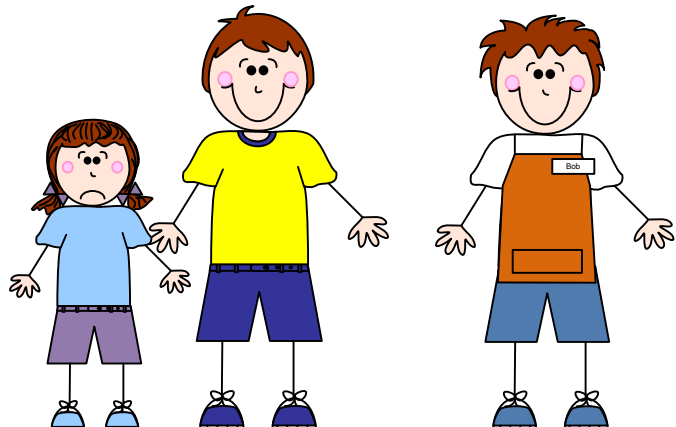
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“That man can help us find one,” Dad said to Beth.

“Will you help us?” Dad asked the man.

“Yes. I will be glad to help you,” the man said.

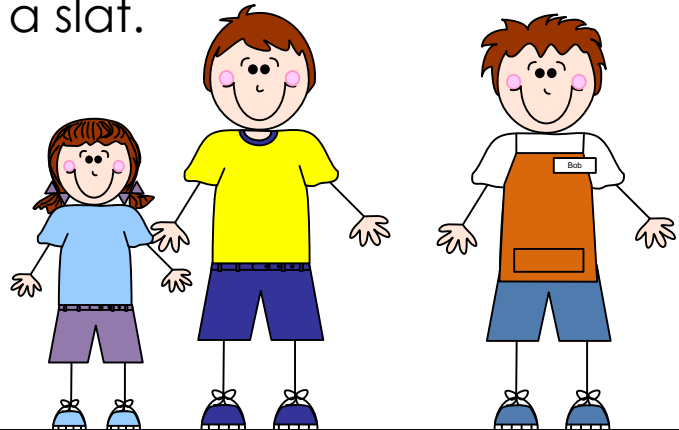
“Thank you,” Dad said. “We are here to get a slat so we can fix a bed.”



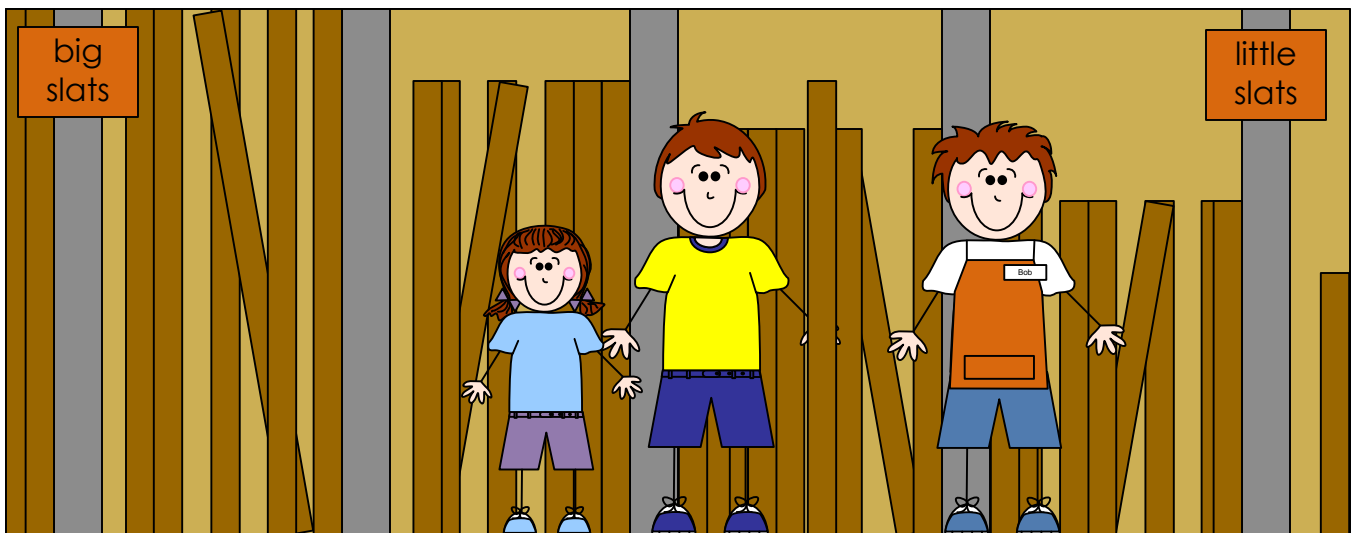
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“Come with me,” the man said. “We have slats. We will find a good slat so you can fix your bed.” The man grinned at me. I grinned at the man.

Then we went to find a slat.



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“Let’s go, Beth,” Dad said.

“Thank you,” Dad said to the man. “You have been a big help.”

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“Will this slat fit the bed?” the man asked Dad.

“No,” Dad said to the man. “It will not fit. This one is very big. Beth’s bed is big, but it is not that big.”

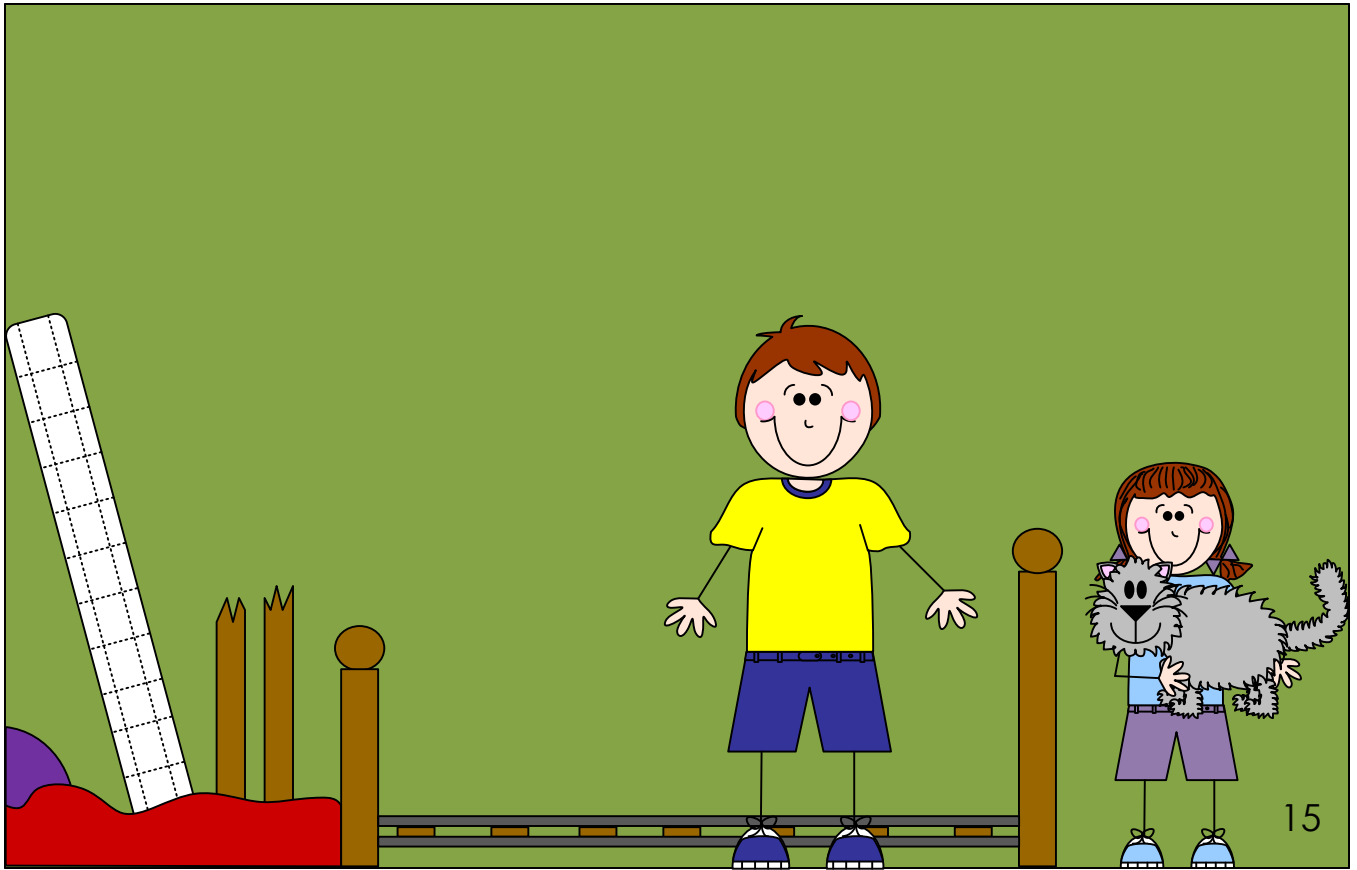
The man went to the next big stack. “Will this slat fit?” the man asked.

“Yes,” said Dad. “This one is the best one for the bed. We can fix the bed with this one.”

Beth and Dad went to fix Beth's bed.

“Stand back, Beth,” said Dad. “I will lift up the bed and put the slat on the bed.”

“Thanks, Dad!” said Beth. “I am so glad you fixed my bed. You can fix a lot of things.”



Beth put the blanket back on top of the bed.

Fluff jumped back up on top of the red blanket.

“You can jump on the bed, Fluff,” Beth said. “But I cannot jump on the bed. I will not jump on my bed.”

