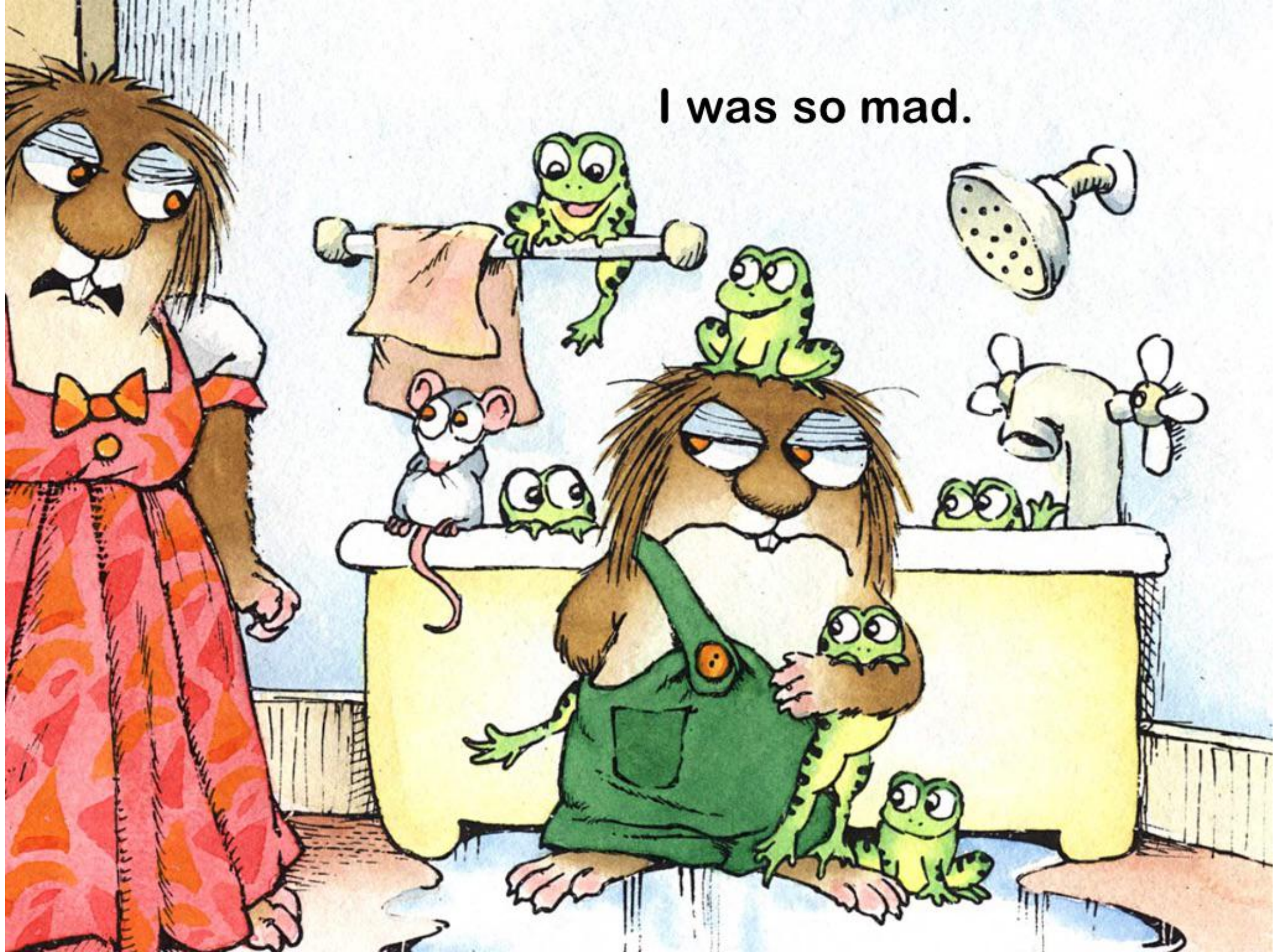


I wanted to keep some frogs in the bathtub but Mom wouldn't let me.



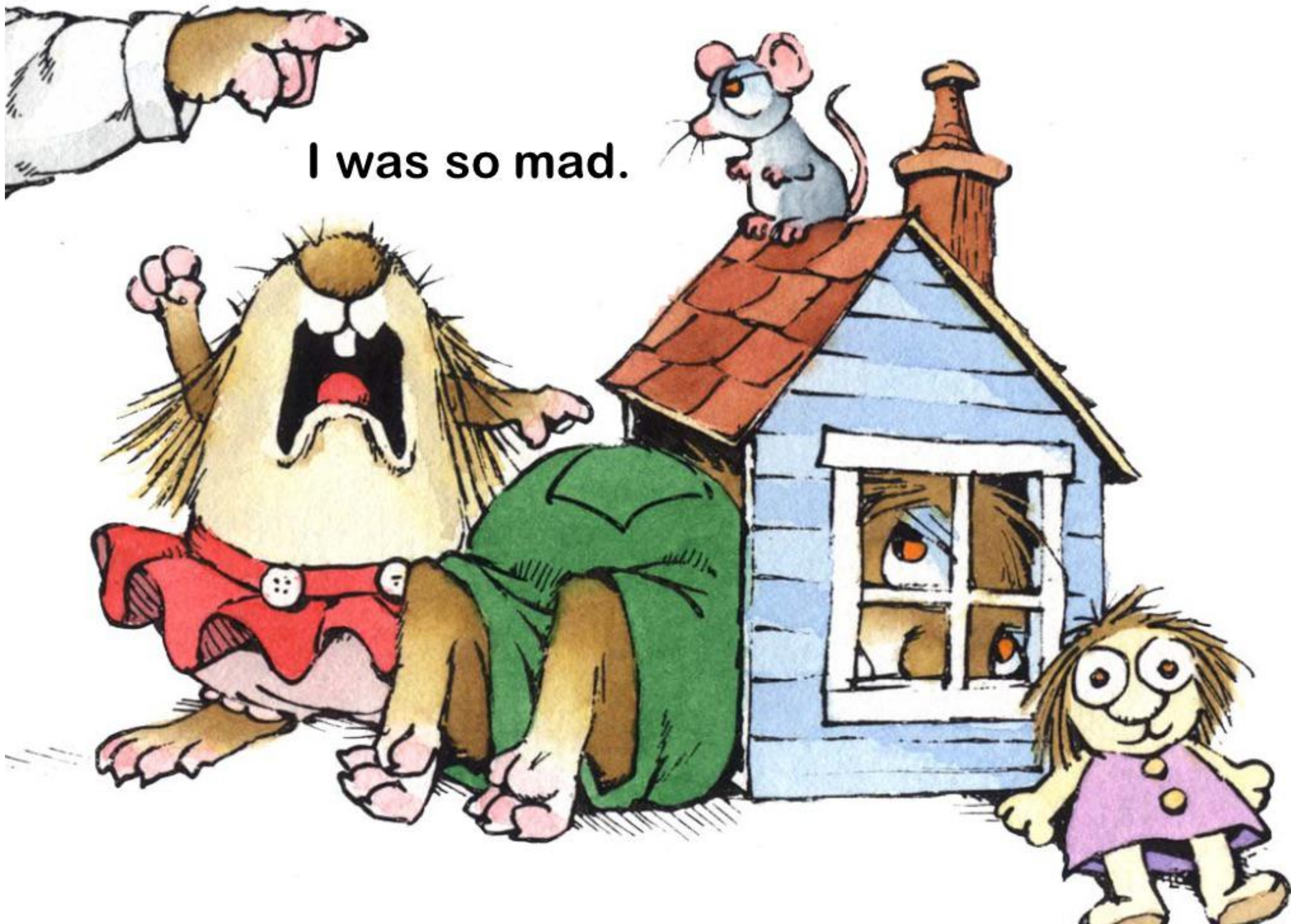
I was so mad.



I wanted to play with my
little sister's dollhouse
but Dad wouldn't let me.



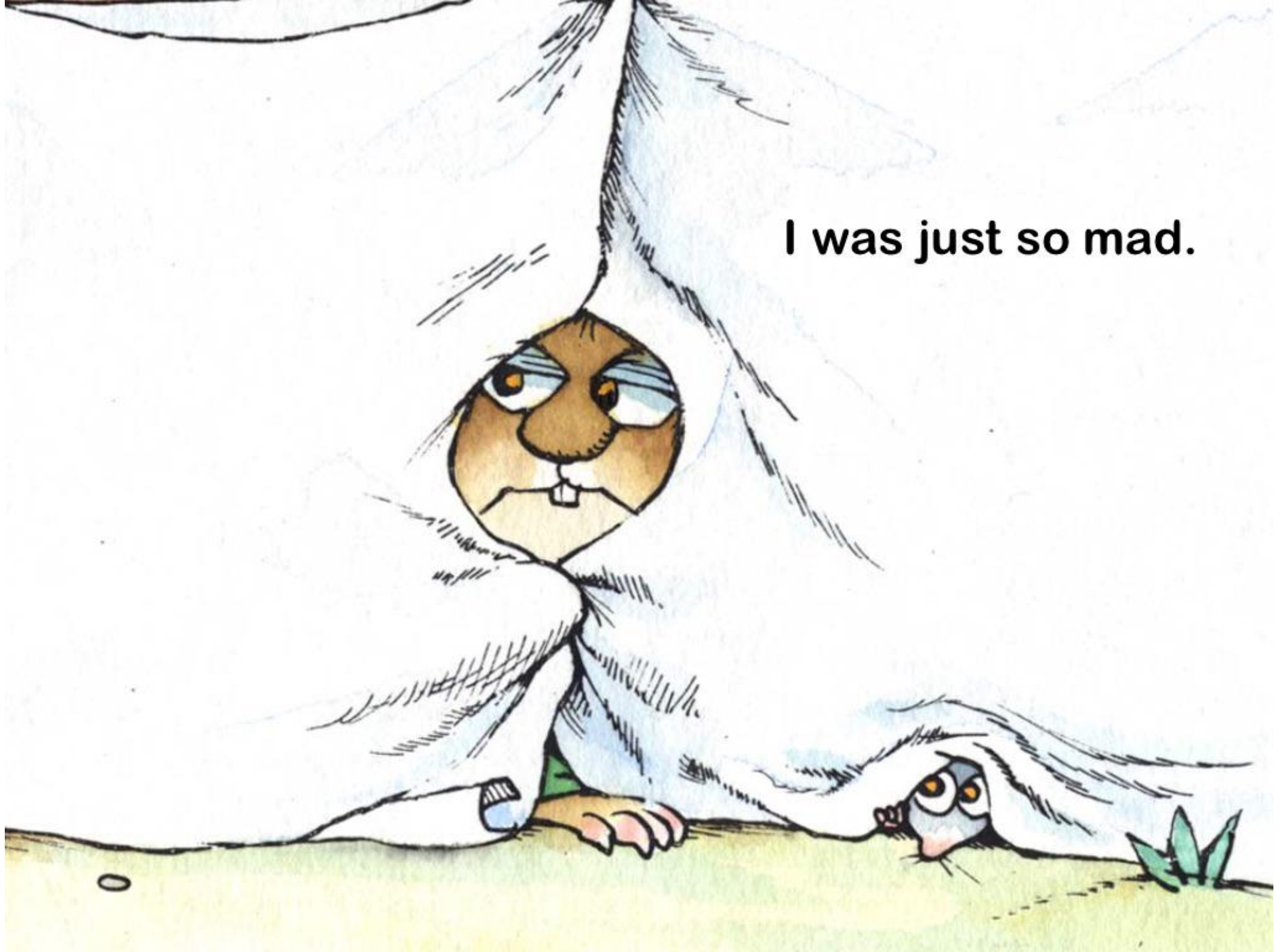
I was so mad.



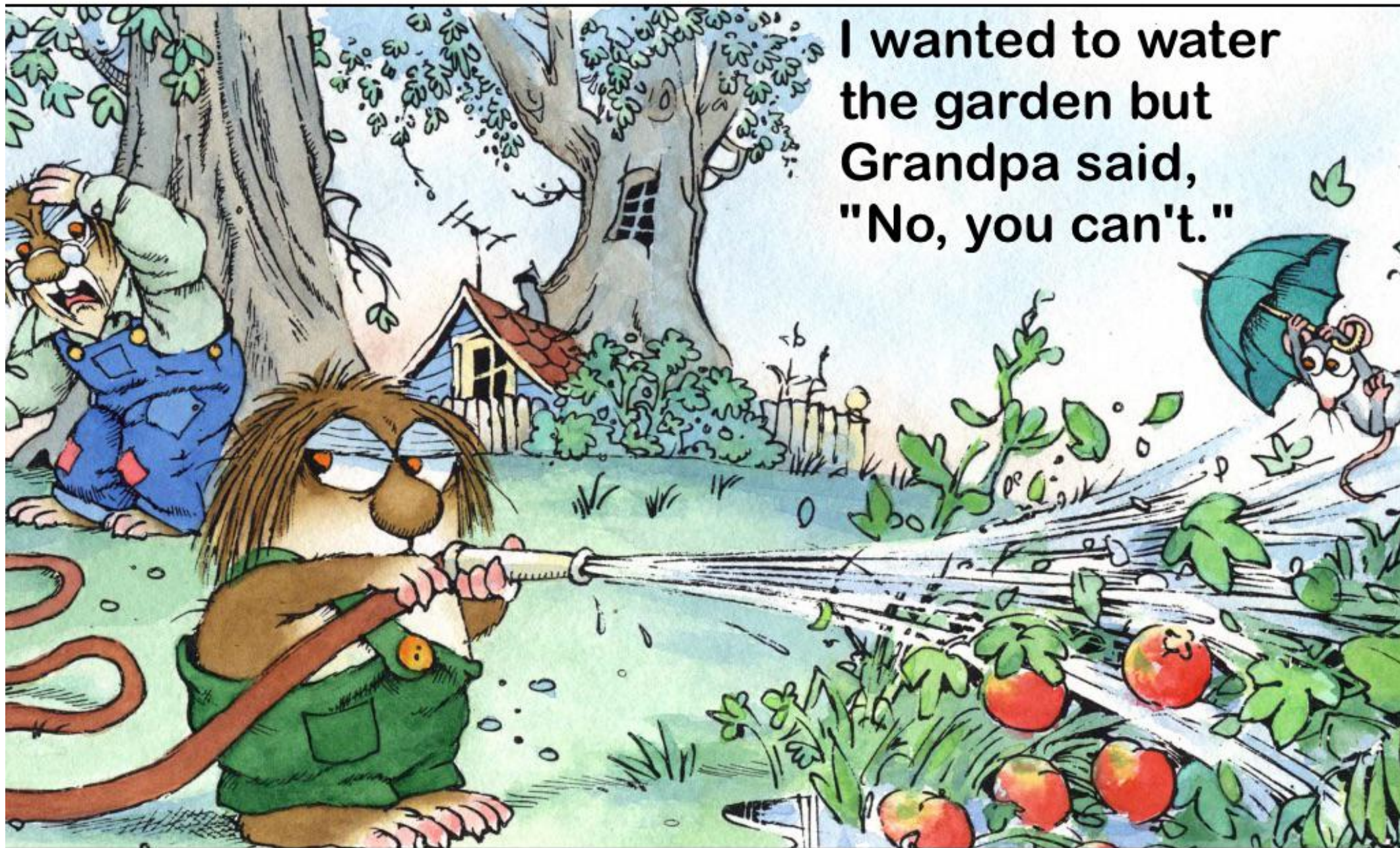
I wanted to play hide-and-seek in the clean sheets but Grandma said, "No, you can't."



I was just so mad.



I wanted to water
the garden but
Grandpa said,
"No, you can't."



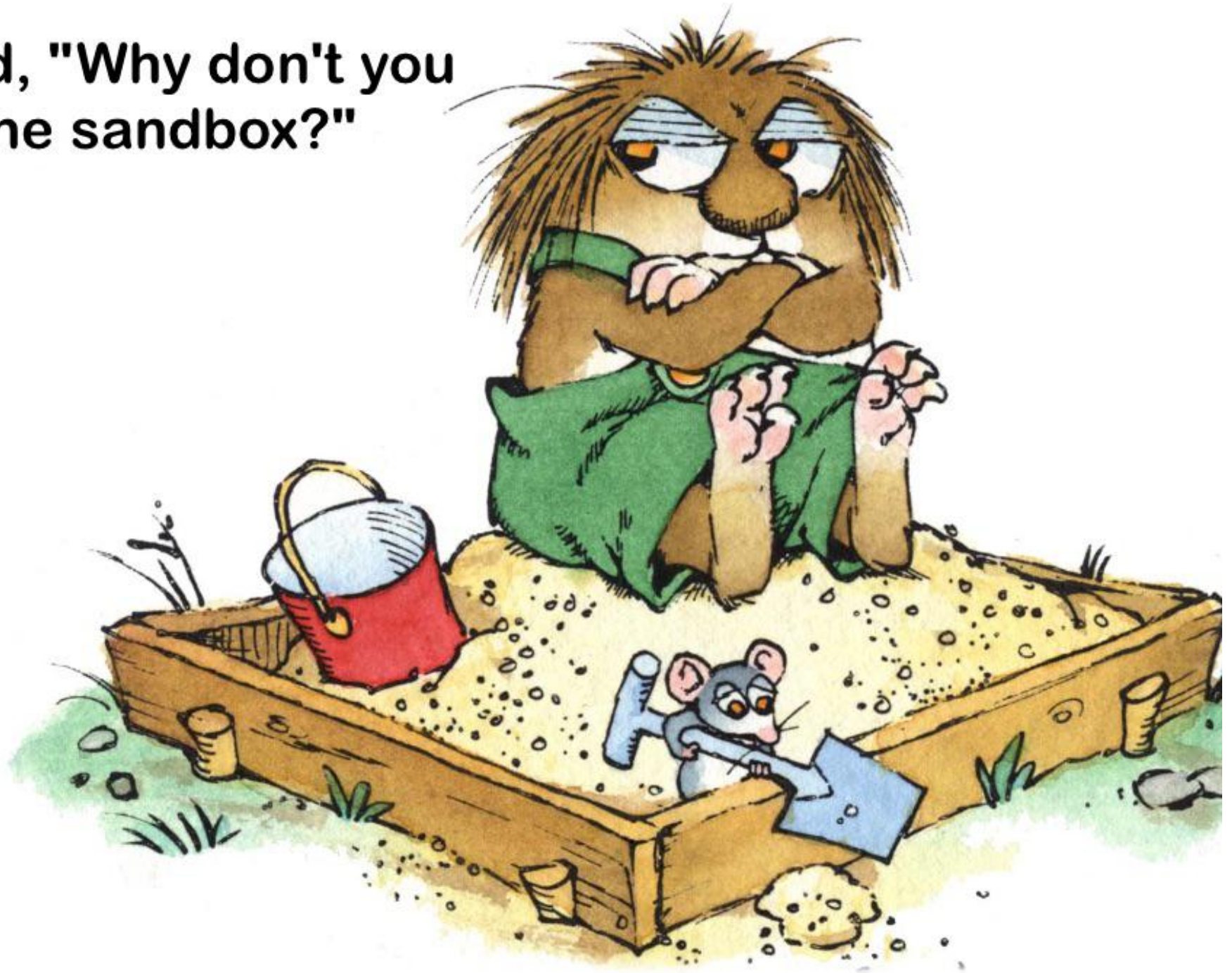


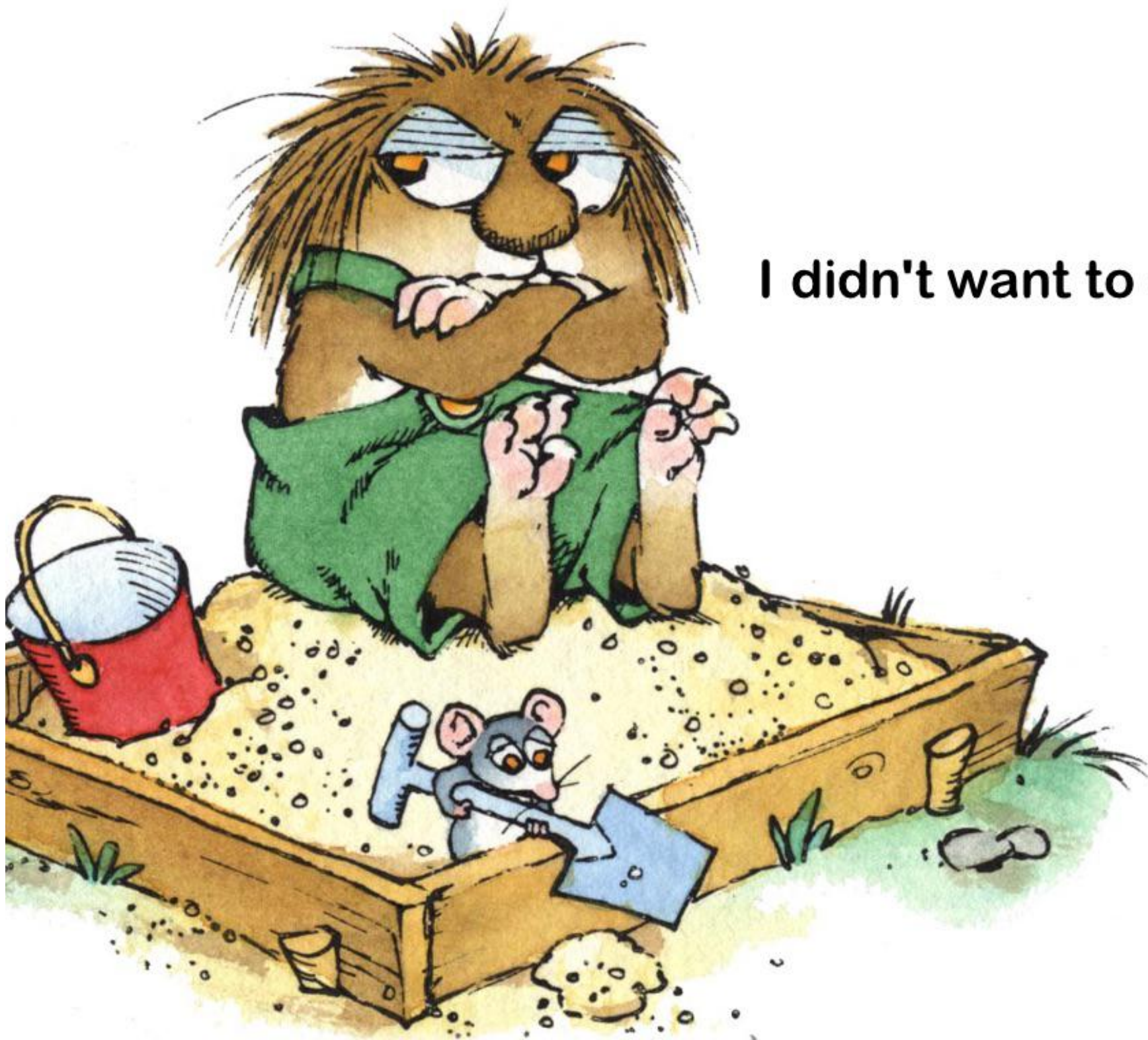
**So I decided to decorate the house
but Grandpa said, "No, you can't do that either."**



Was I ever mad.

Dad said, "Why don't you play in the sandbox?"



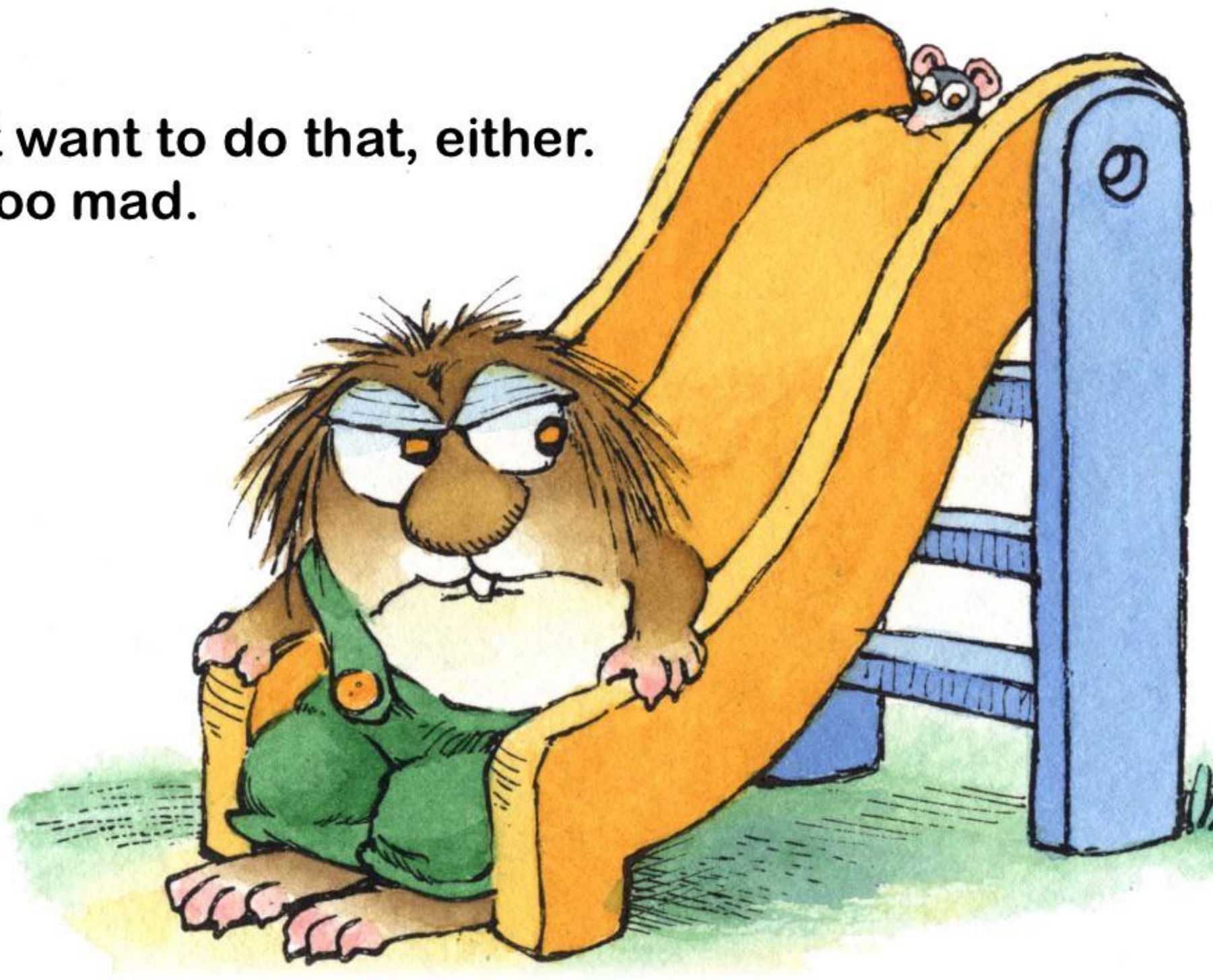


I didn't want to do that.

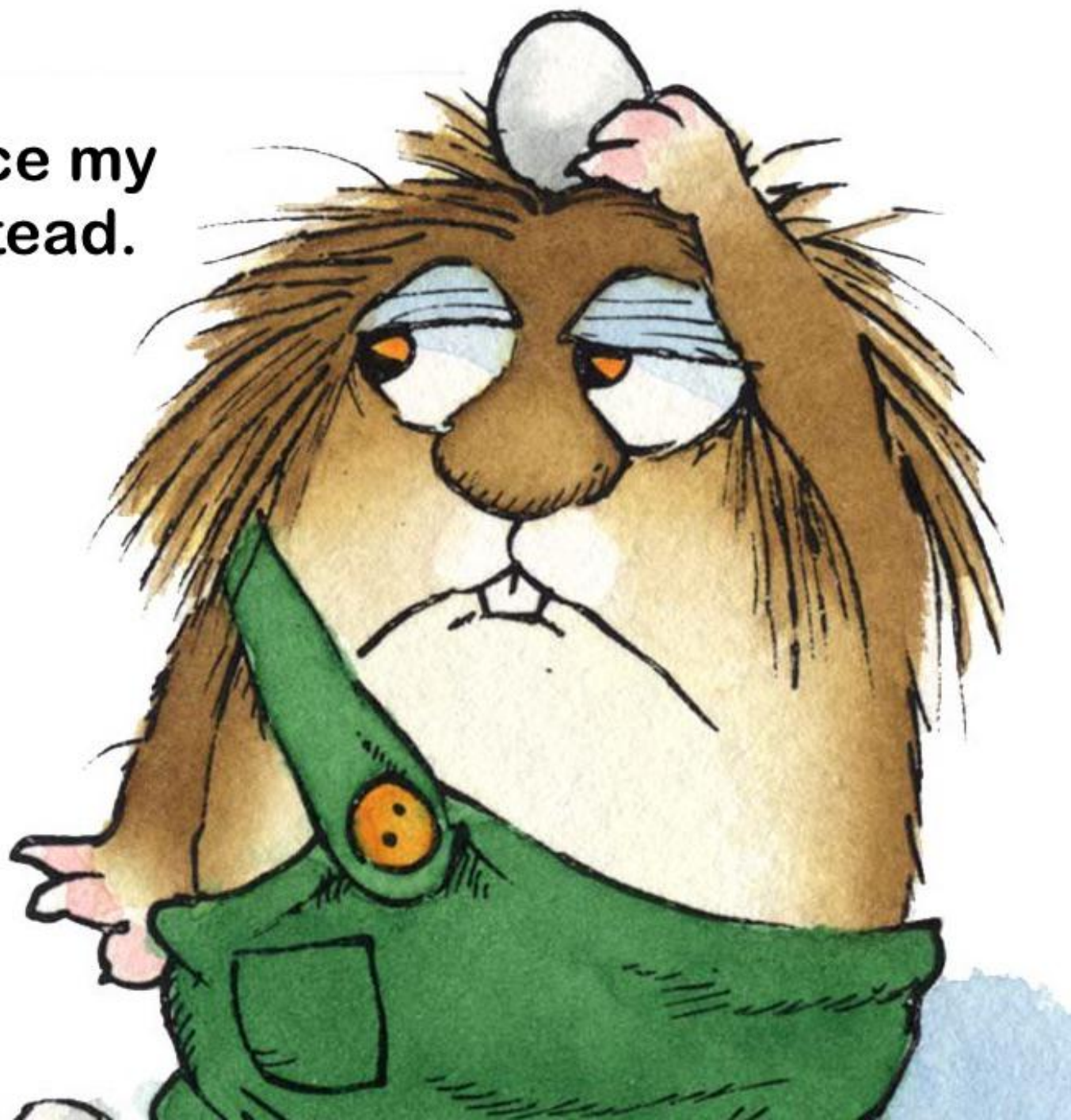


Mom said,
"Why don't
you play on
the slide?"

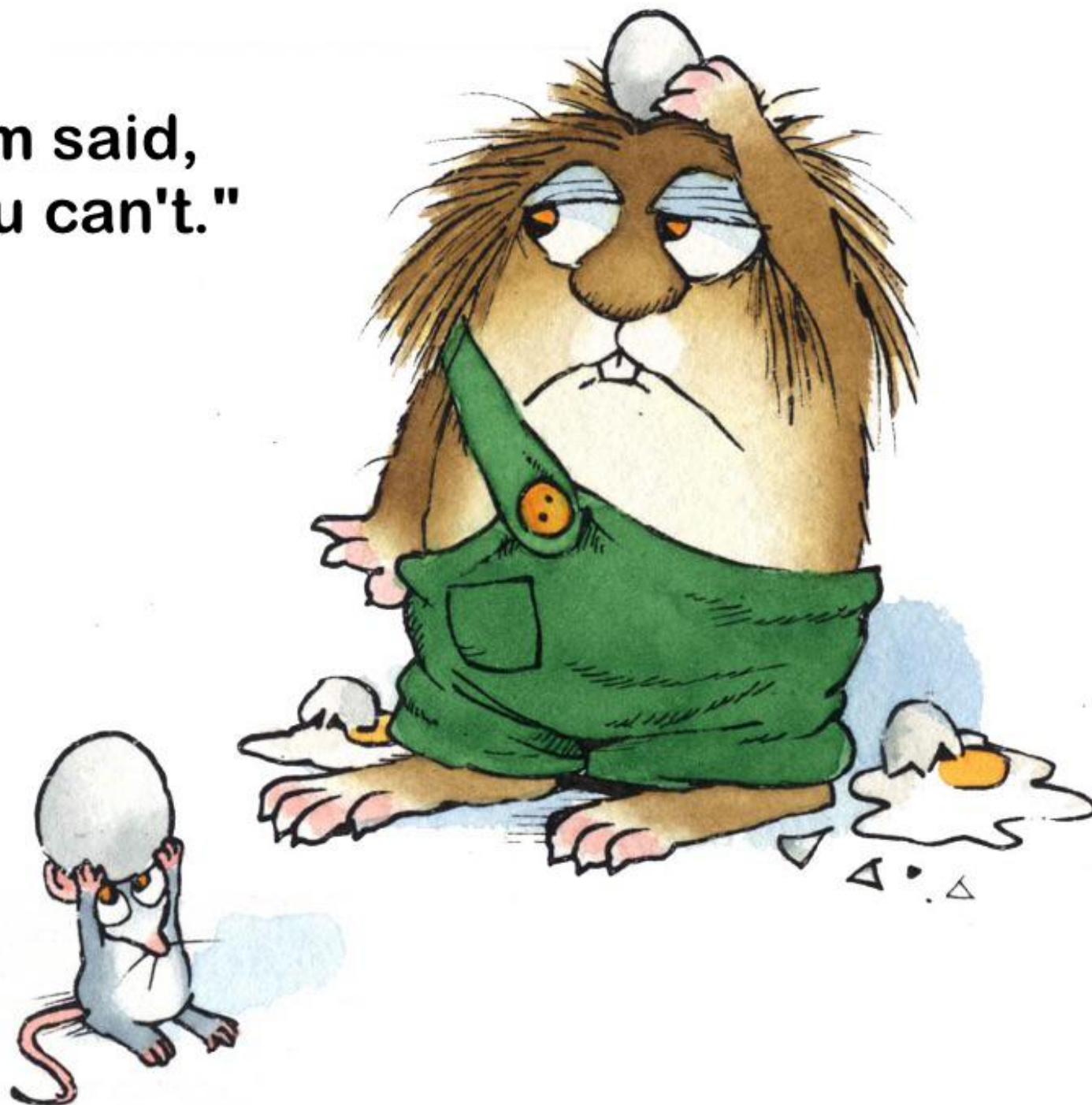
I didn't want to do that, either.
I was too mad.



I wanted to practice my
juggling show, instead.



But Mom said,
"No, you can't."



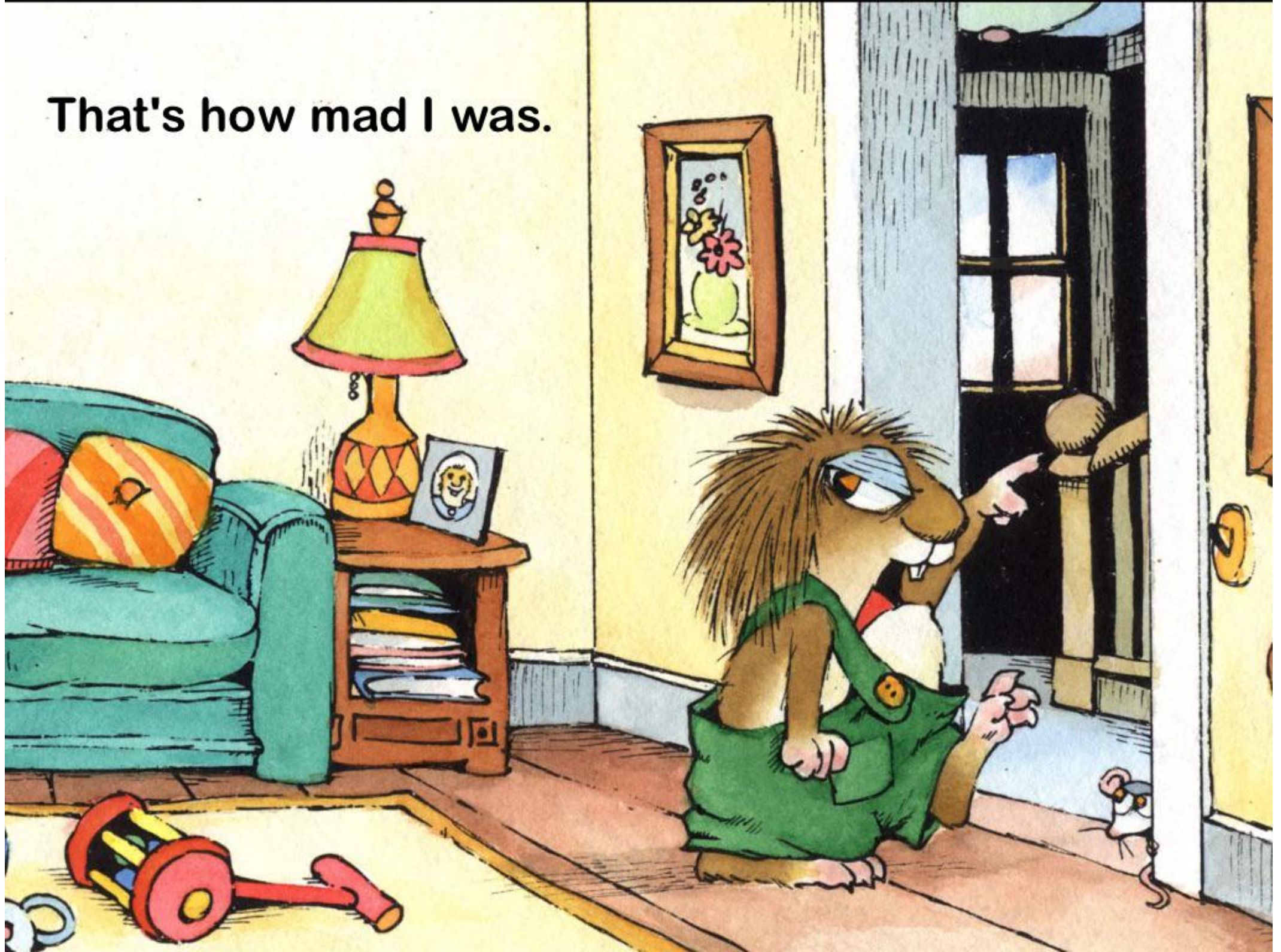
I wanted to tickle
the goldfish
but Mom said,
"Leave the
goldfish alone."



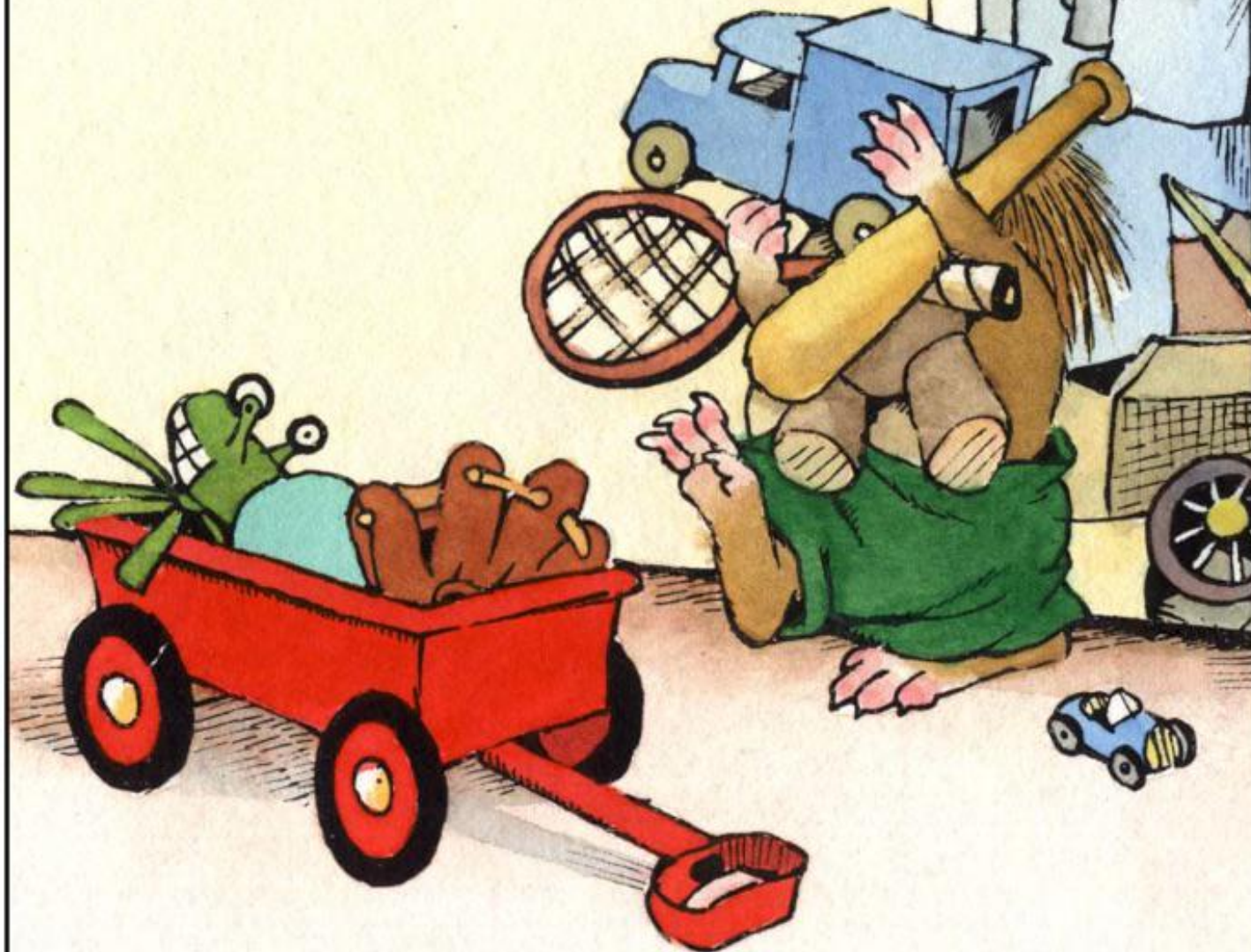
"You won't let me do anything I want to do," I said.
"I guess I'll run away."



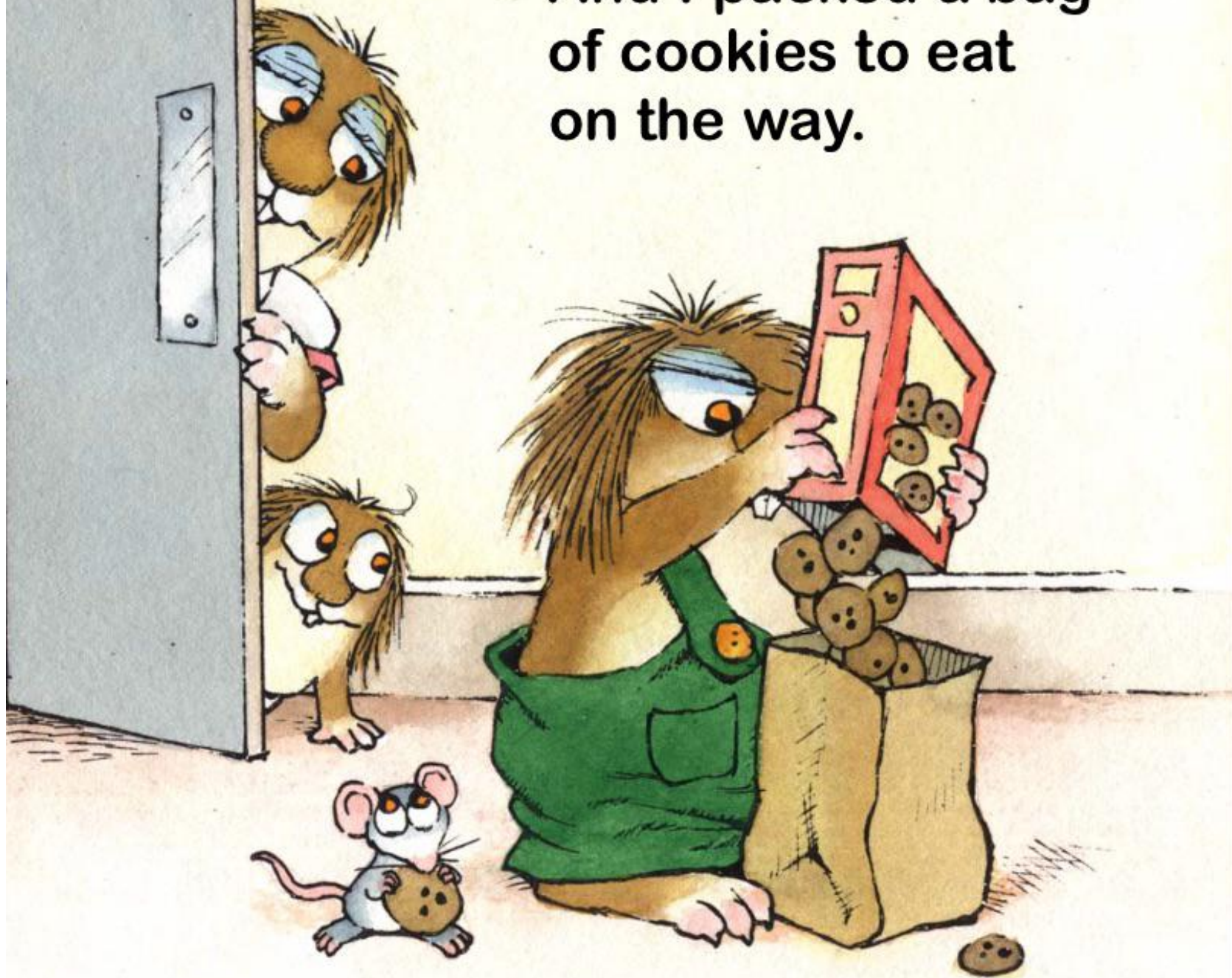
That's how mad I was.



So I packed my wagon
with my favorite toys.



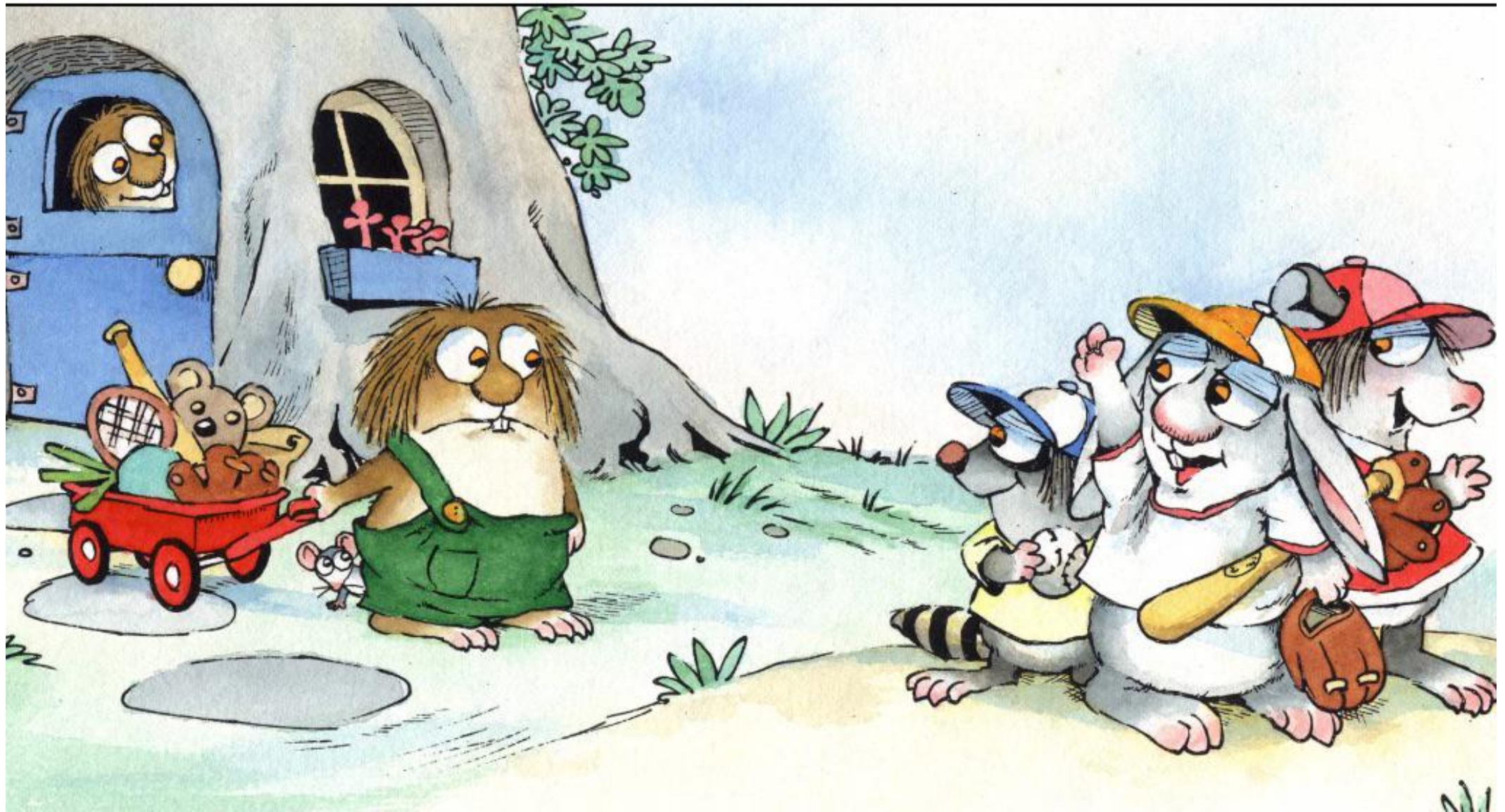
And I packed a bag
of cookies to eat
on the way.



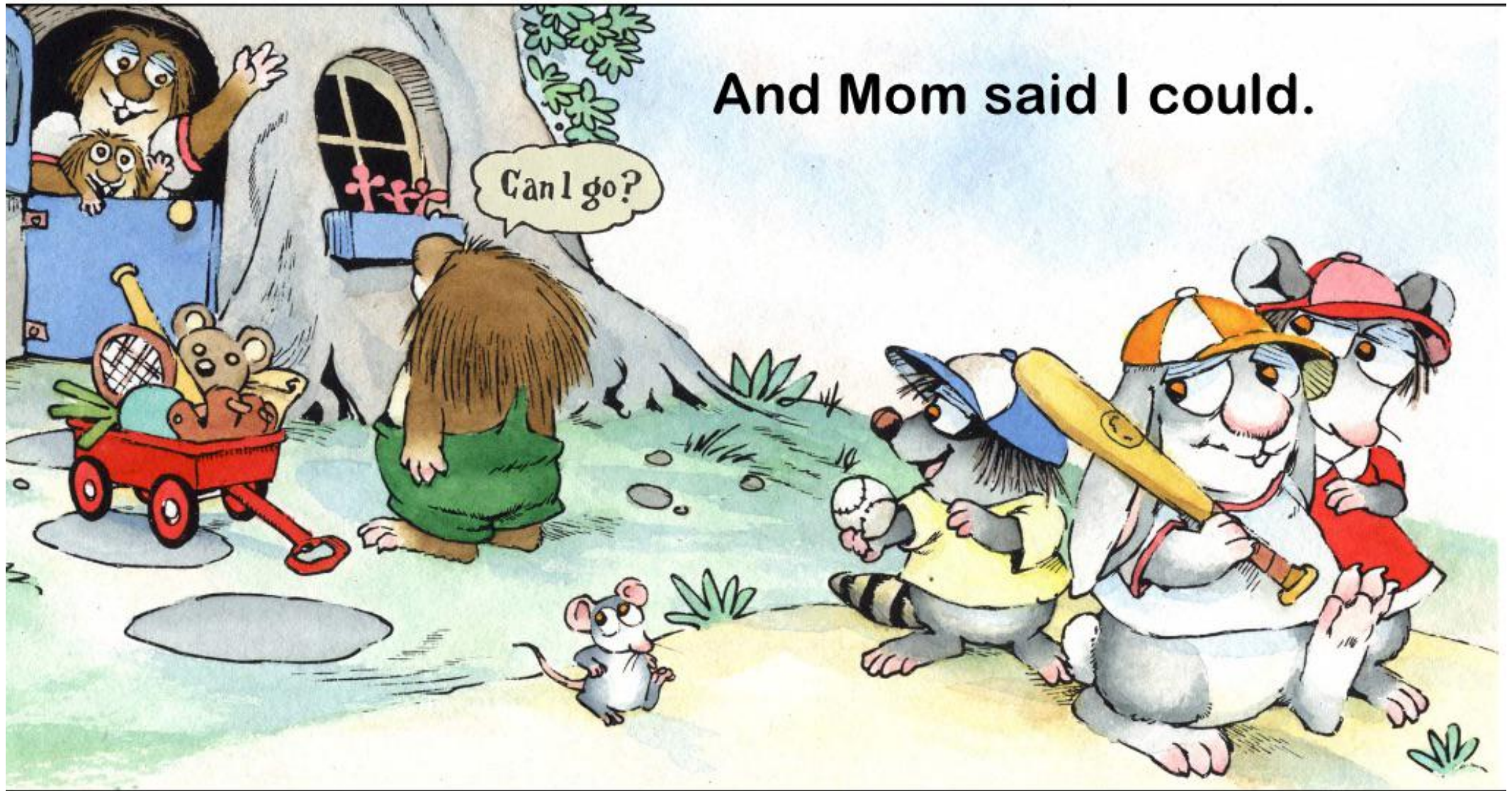
Then I walked out
the front door.



But my friends were going to the park to play ball.
"Can you come too?" they asked.



And Mom said I could.



**I'll run away tomorrow
if I'm still so mad.**

