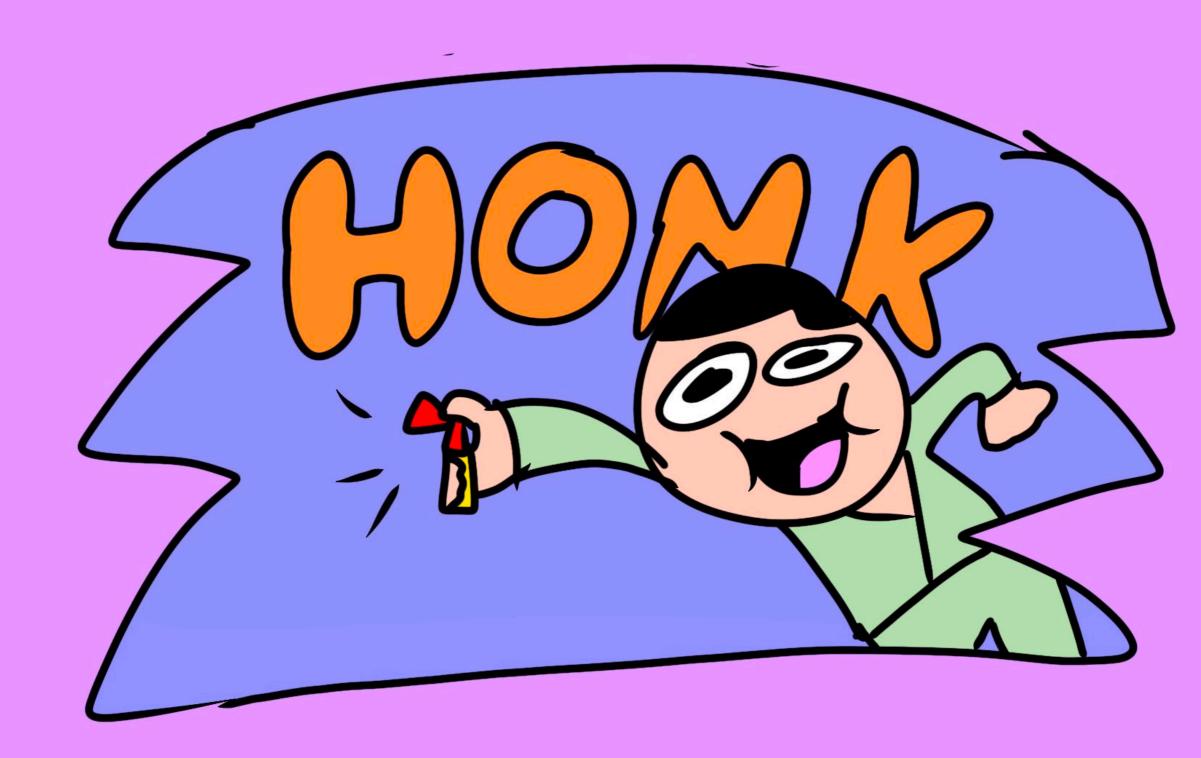
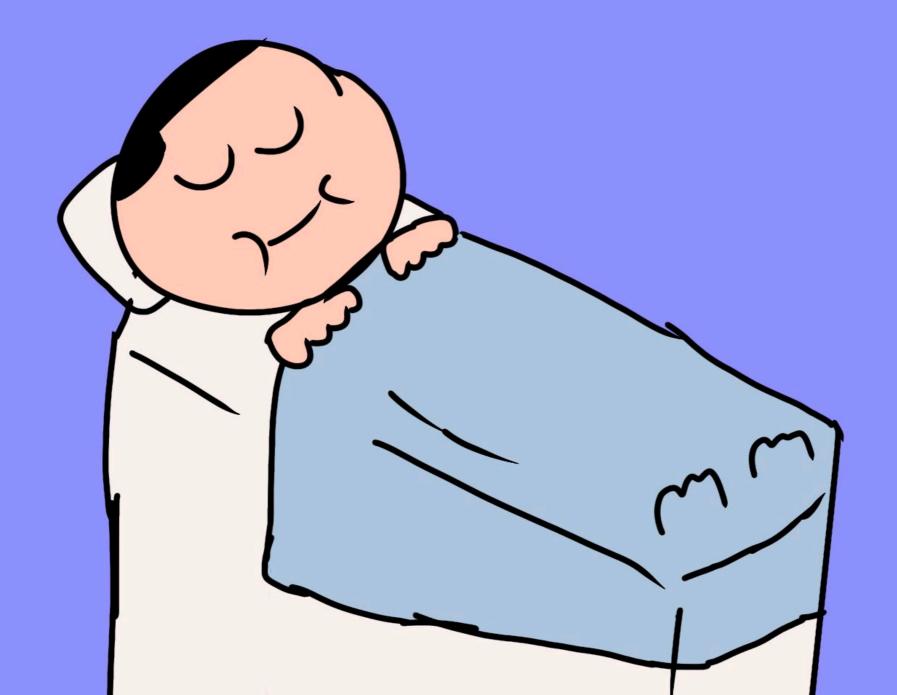
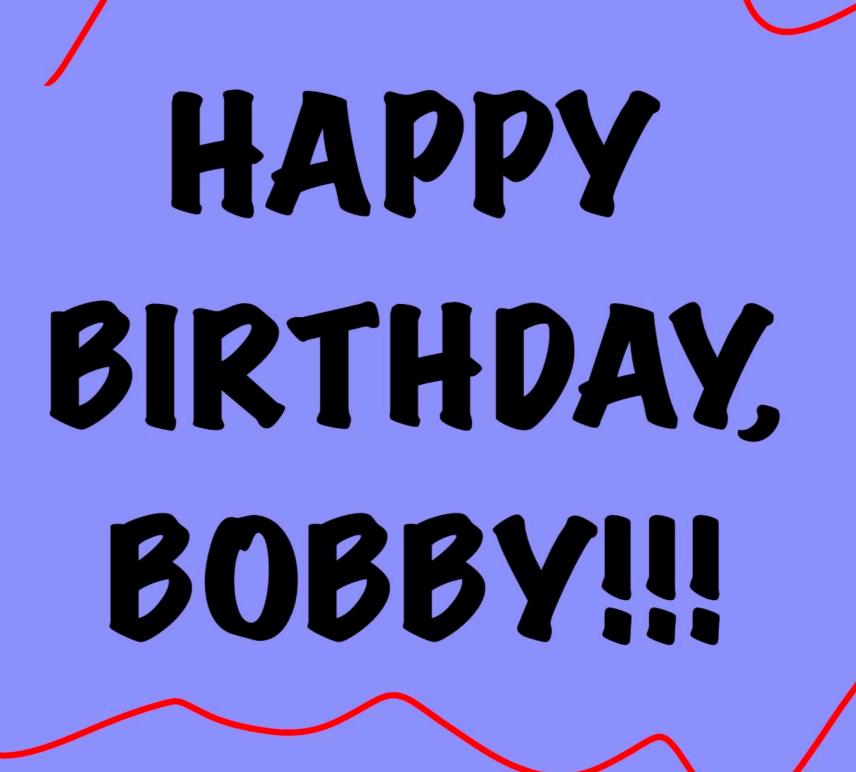
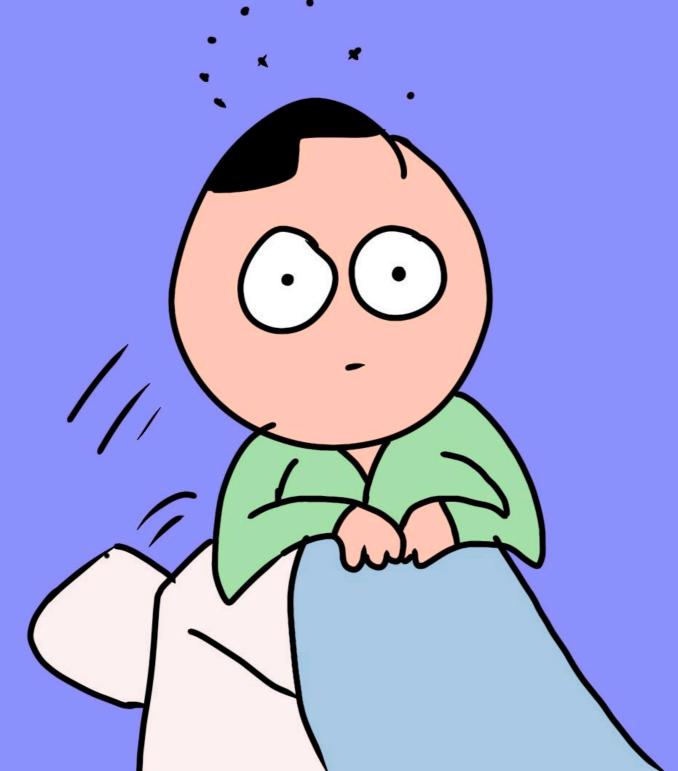
Bobbys Birthay Birhon

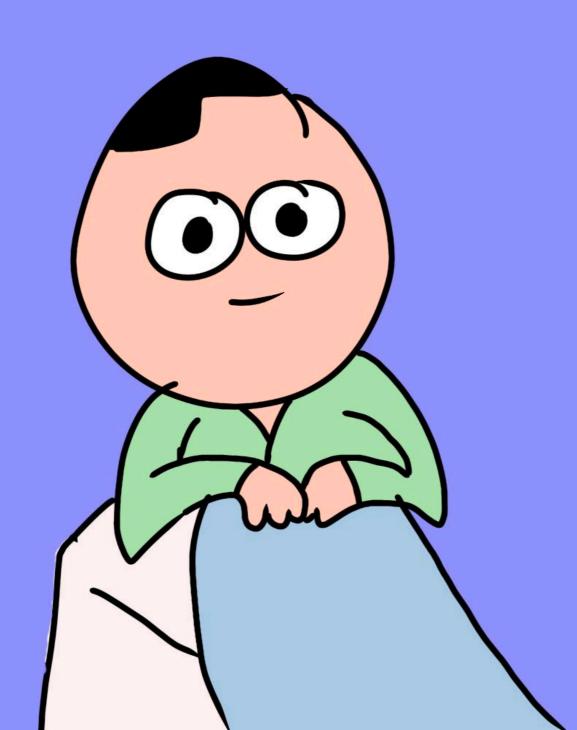




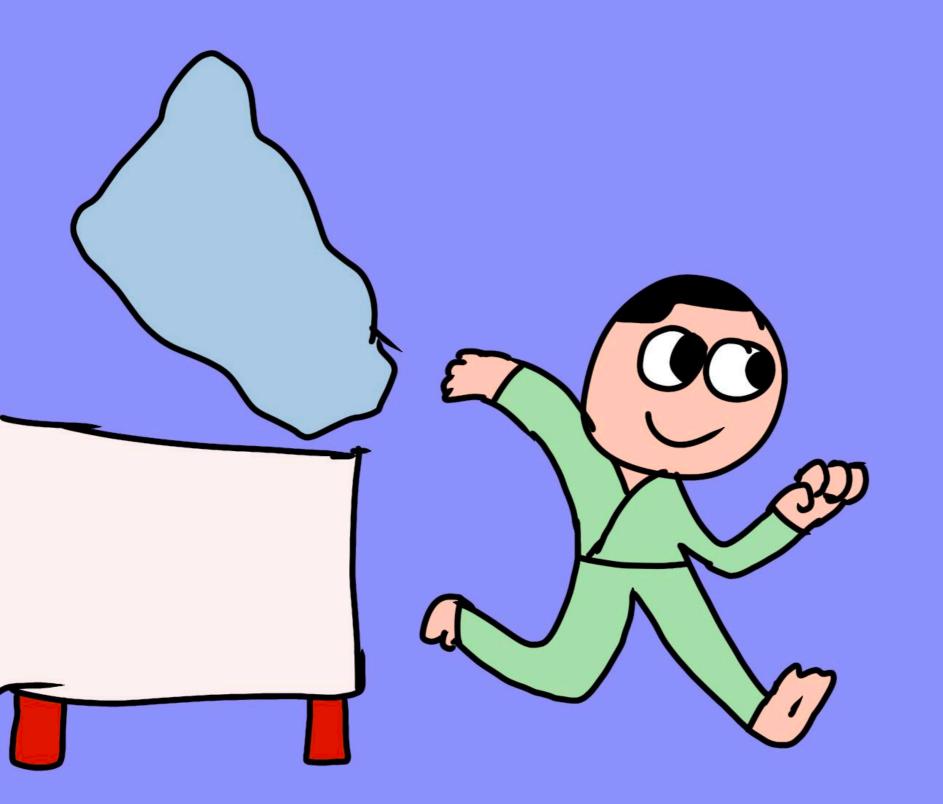




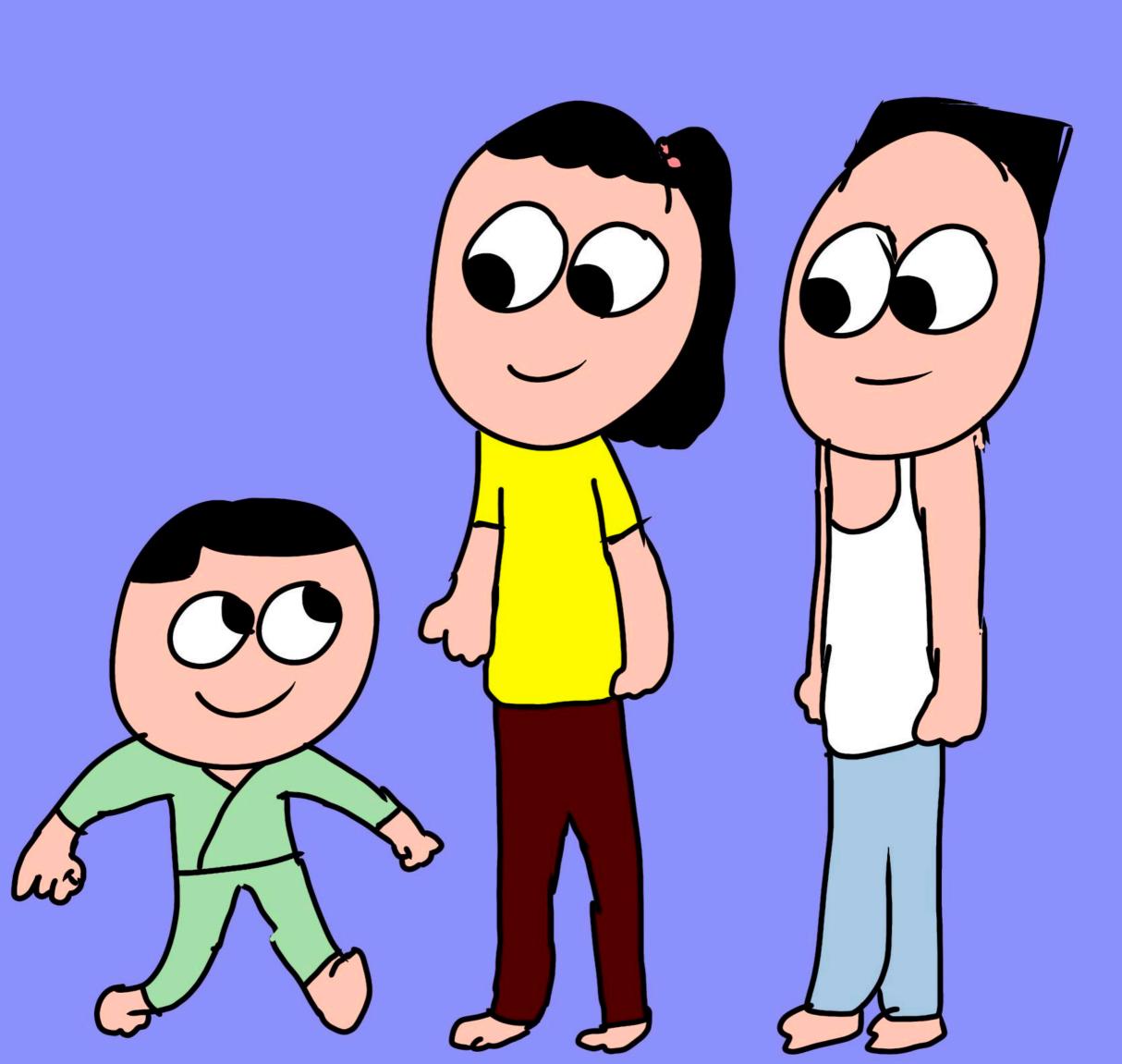
Wow, you're 7 years old already. Where does the time go? Do you have any special plans for today?



Oh! Where are we going?

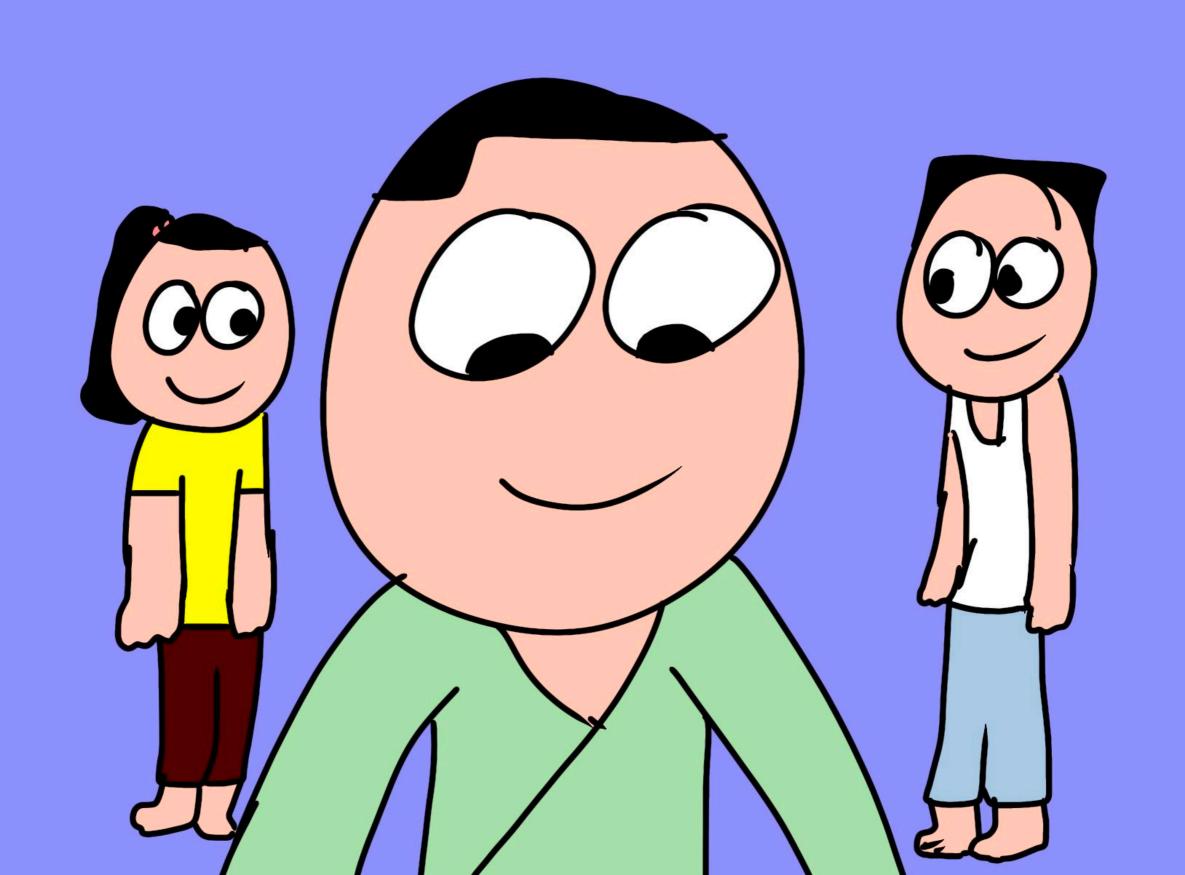


Ah, of course! We love Mom and Dad! Don't forget to thank them for the presents!



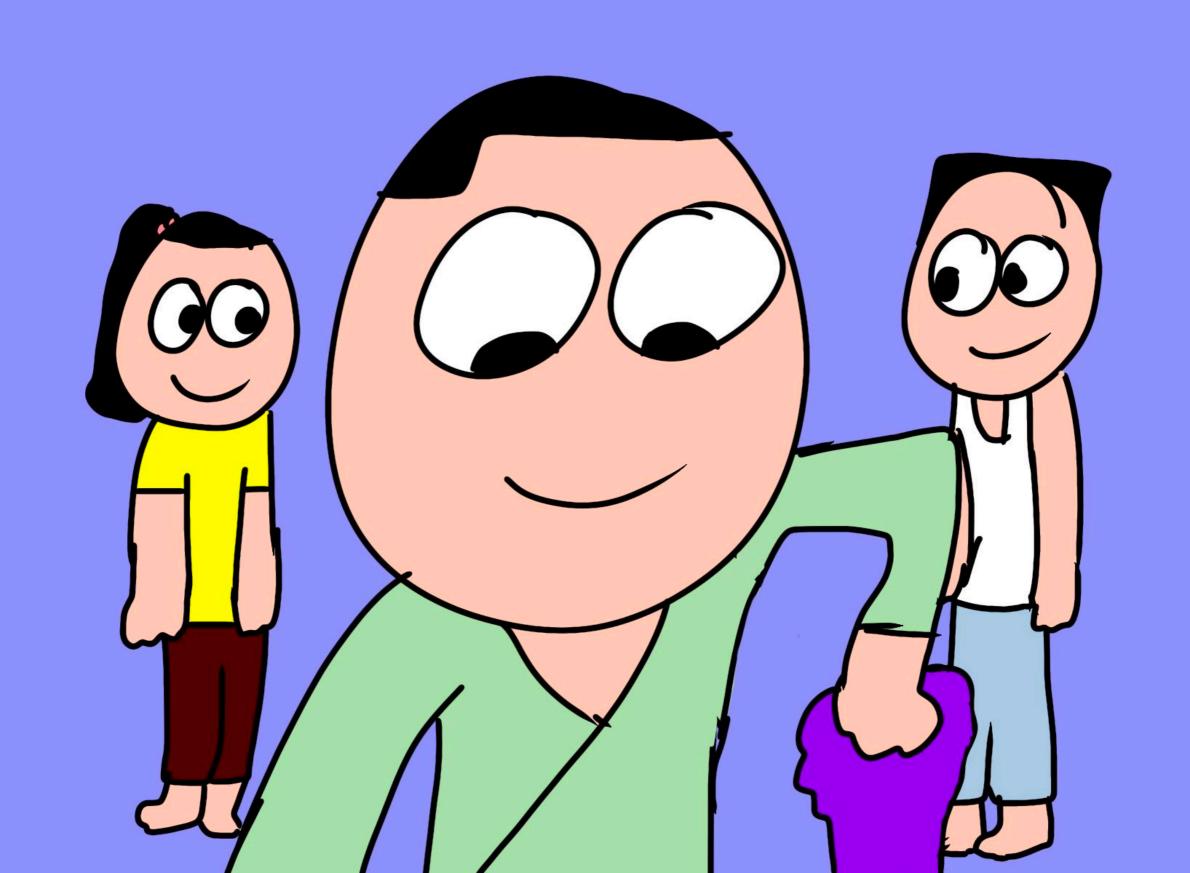


Now, which present will you open first? Eenie, Meenie, Miney...

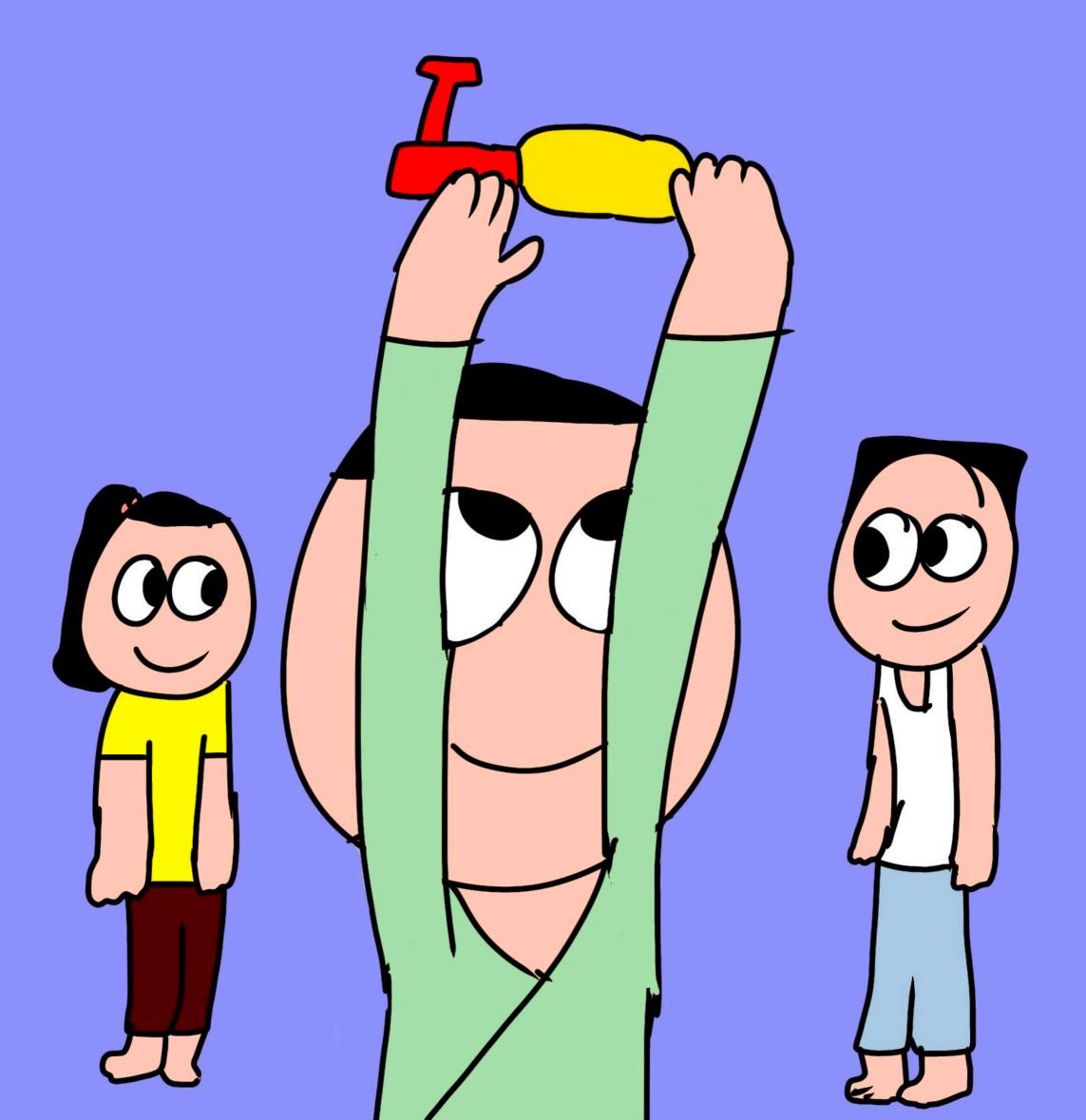


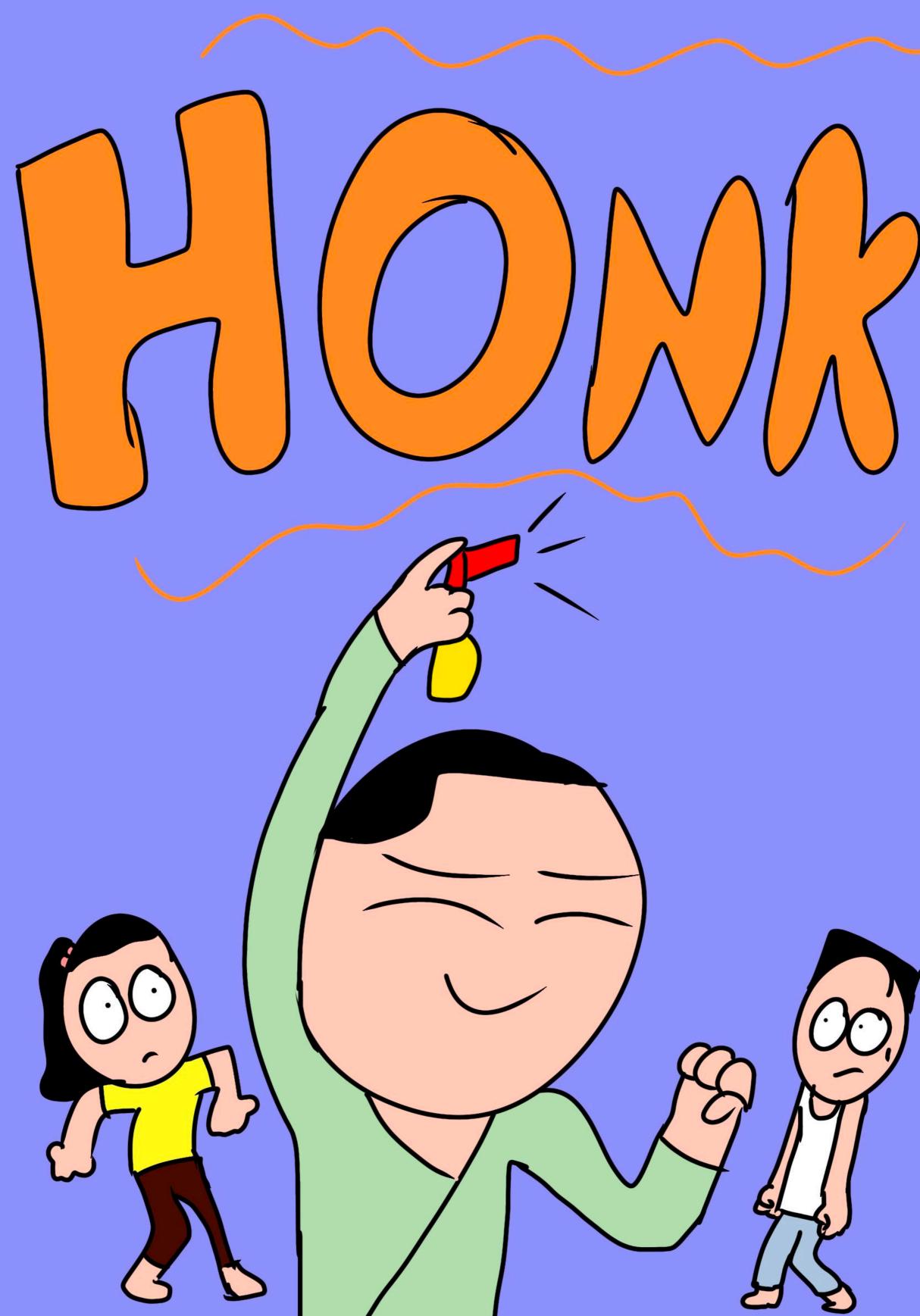


RRRRRTT

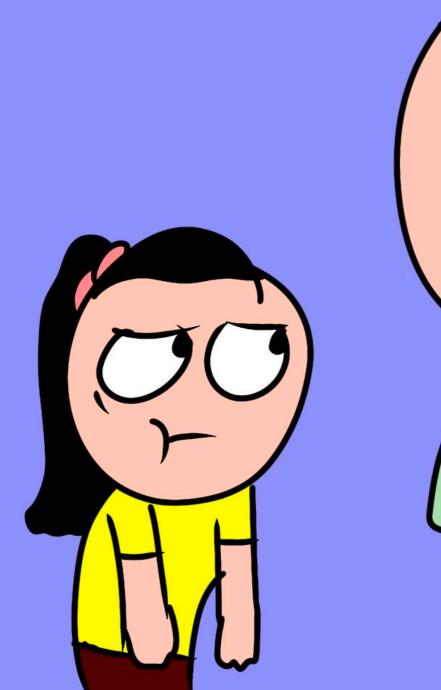


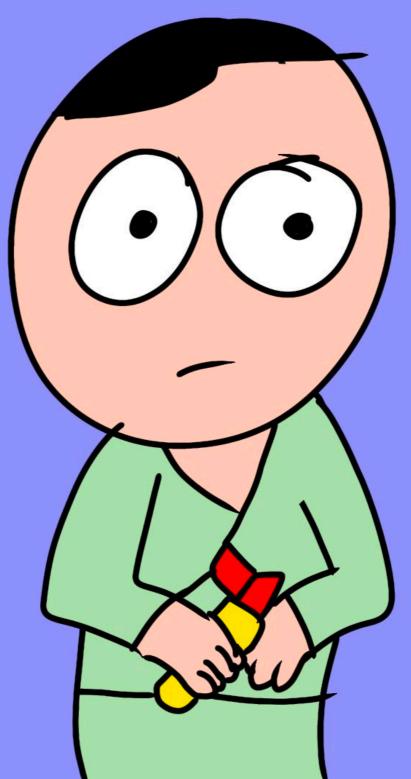
What a thoughtful gift!
Mom and Dad know you like horns on the trains.
Be sure to thank them for

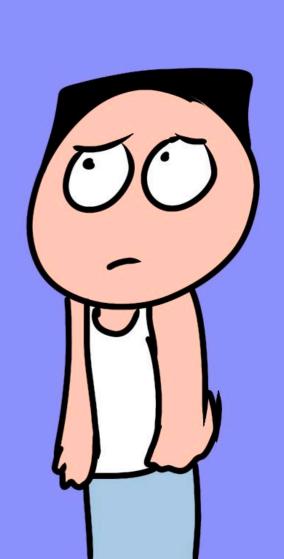


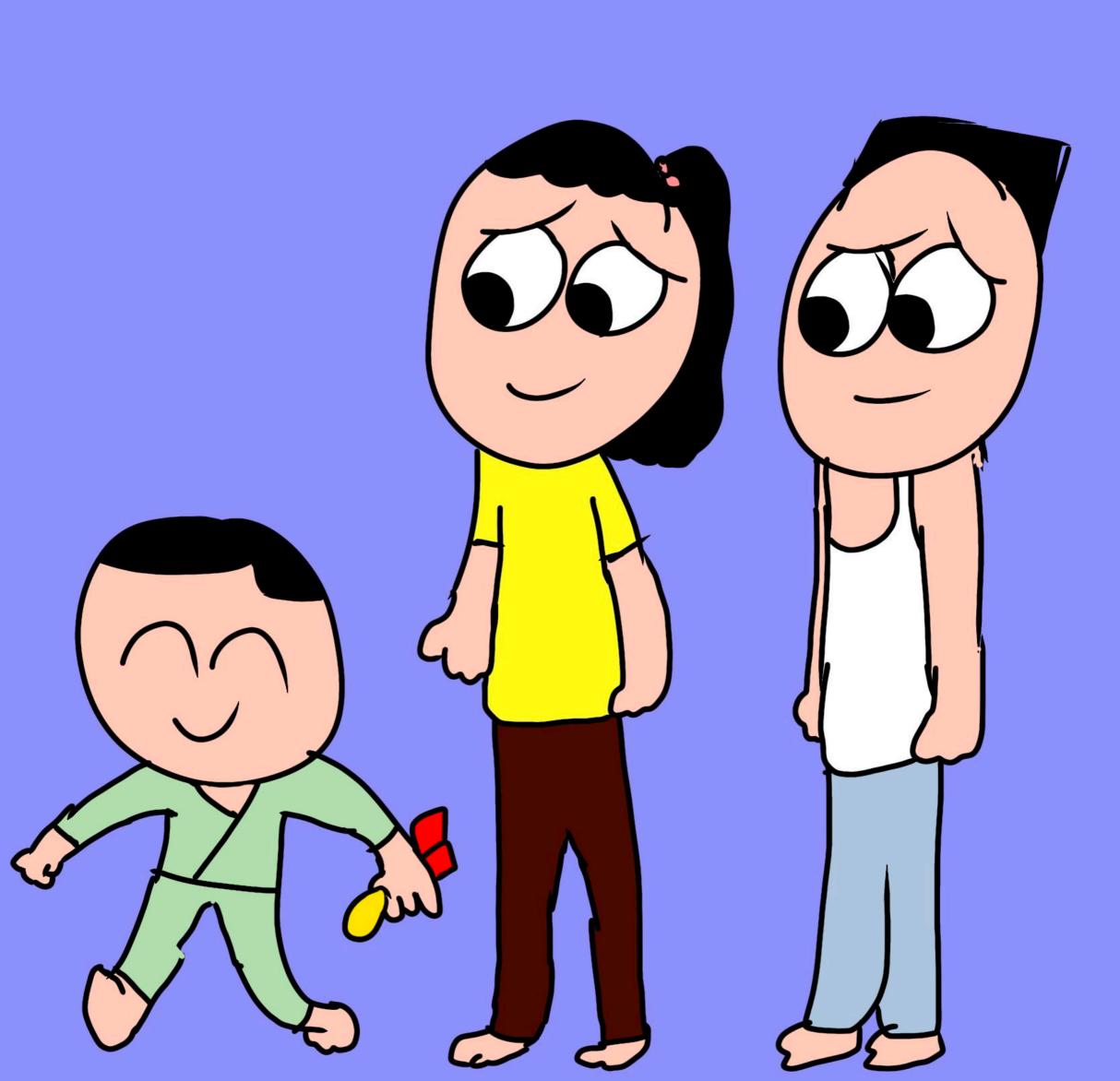


No, not so close to Mom and Dad! You'll hurt their ears. Why don't you go play outside?

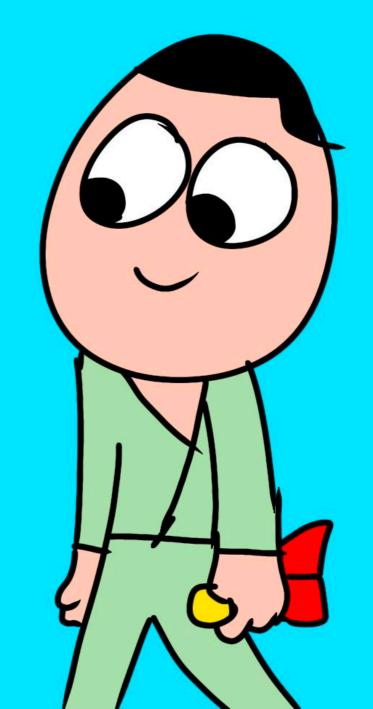








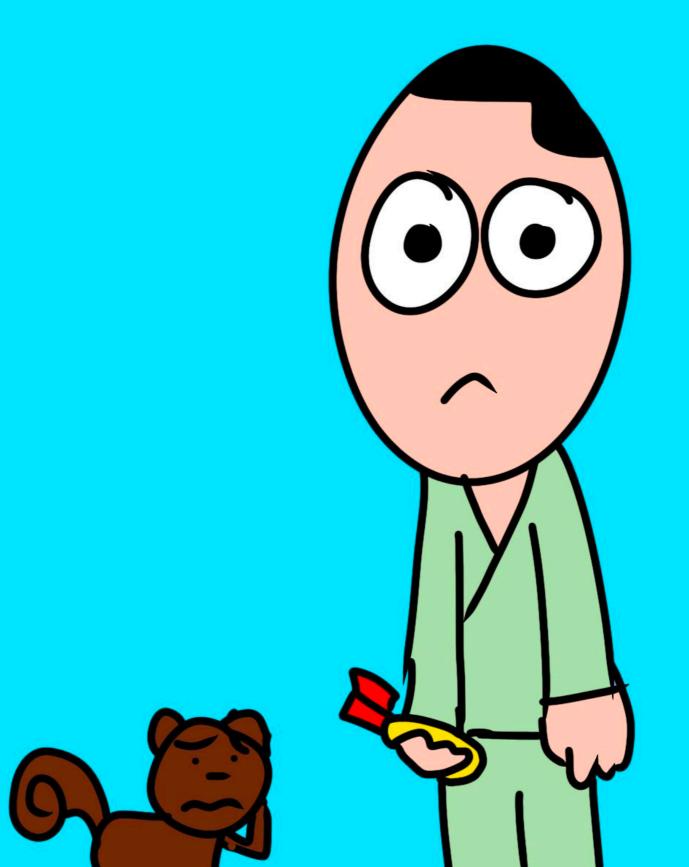
Isn't this nice? Fresh air, clear skies, a cute, little squirrel...

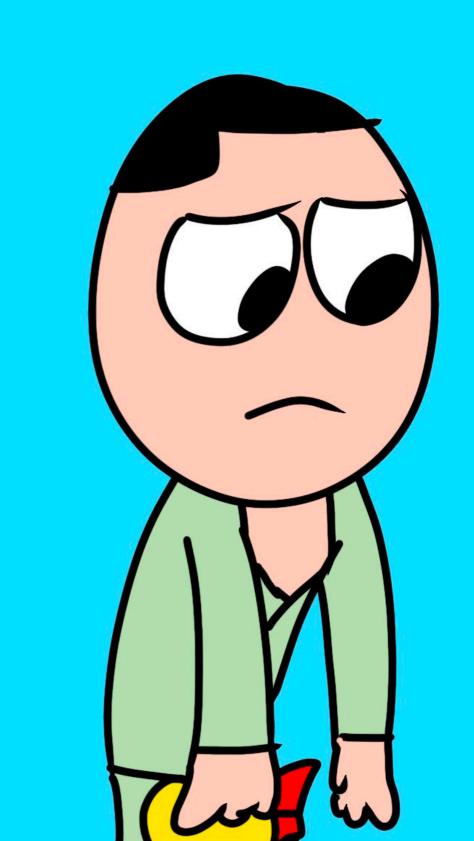






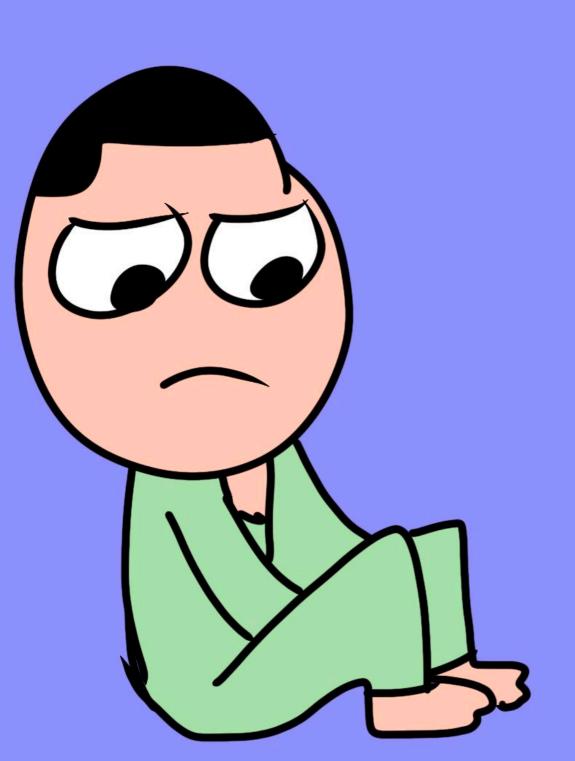
No, not so close to the squirrel! You'll hurt his little ears! Why don't you go play in your room?





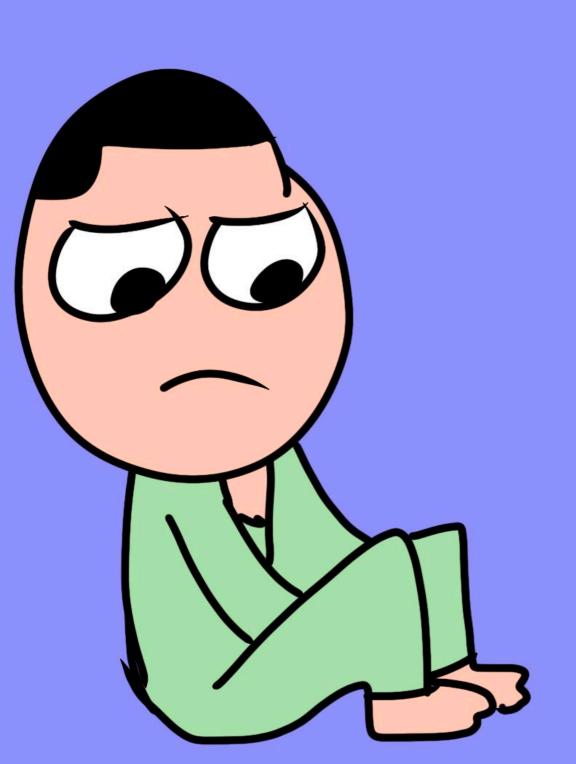


There you go! Now you can't hurt anyone. Go ahead and blow your horn!

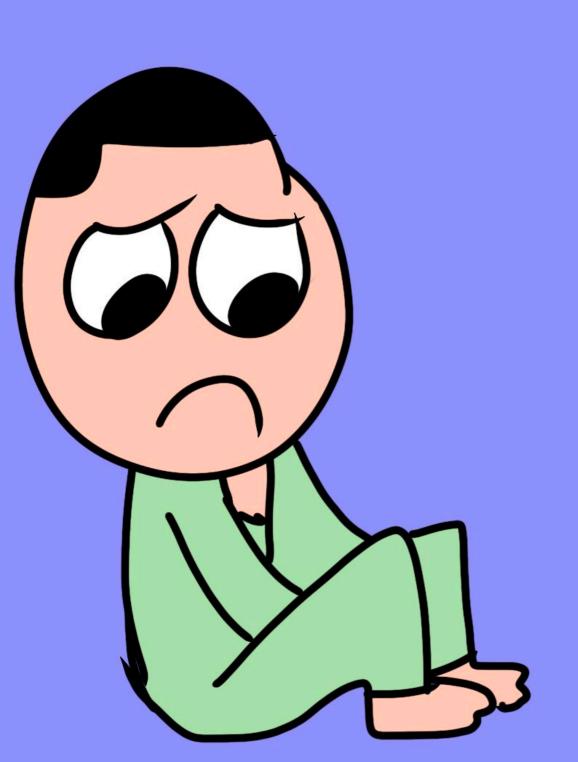


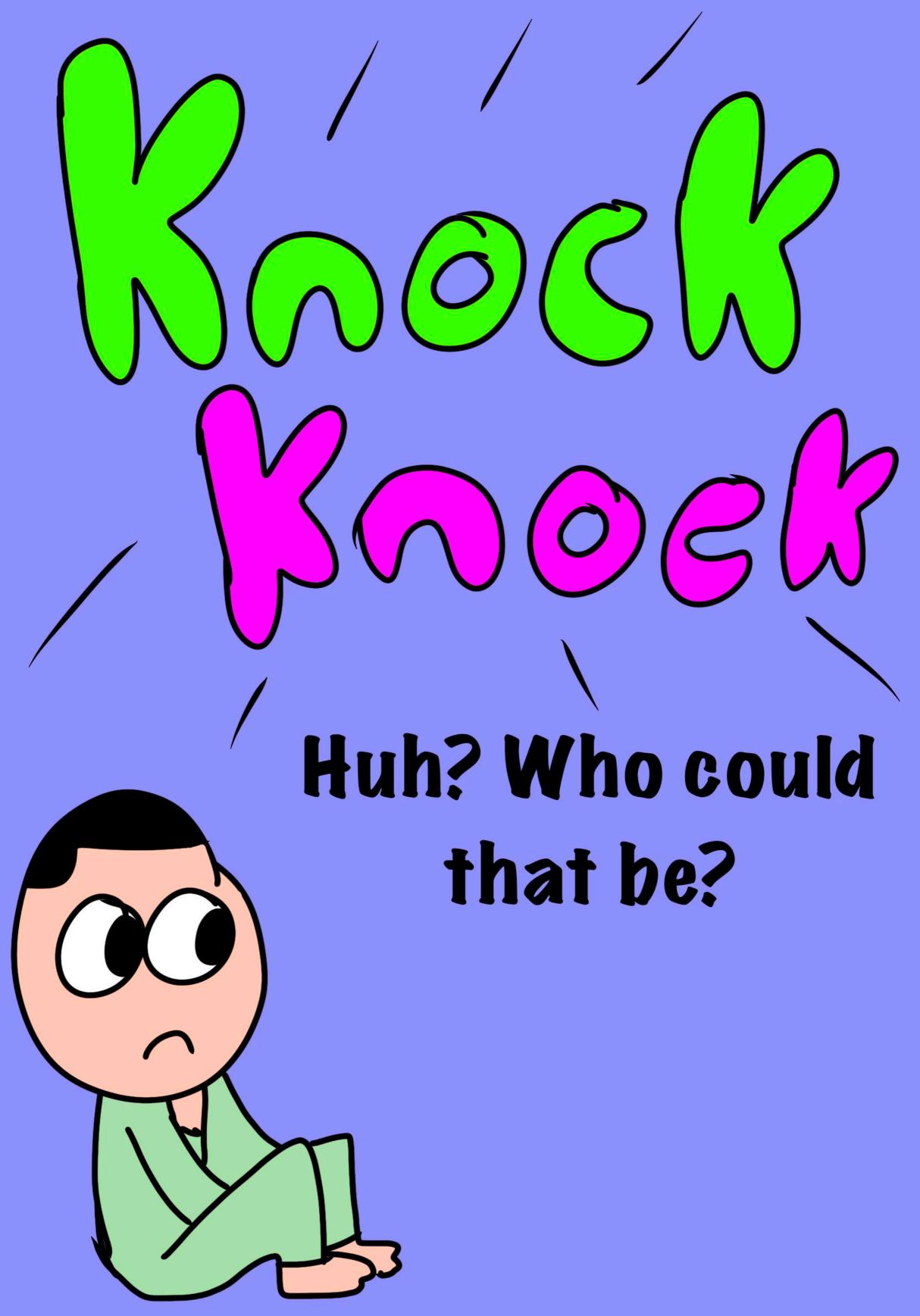


What's wrong? You can blow your horn now...

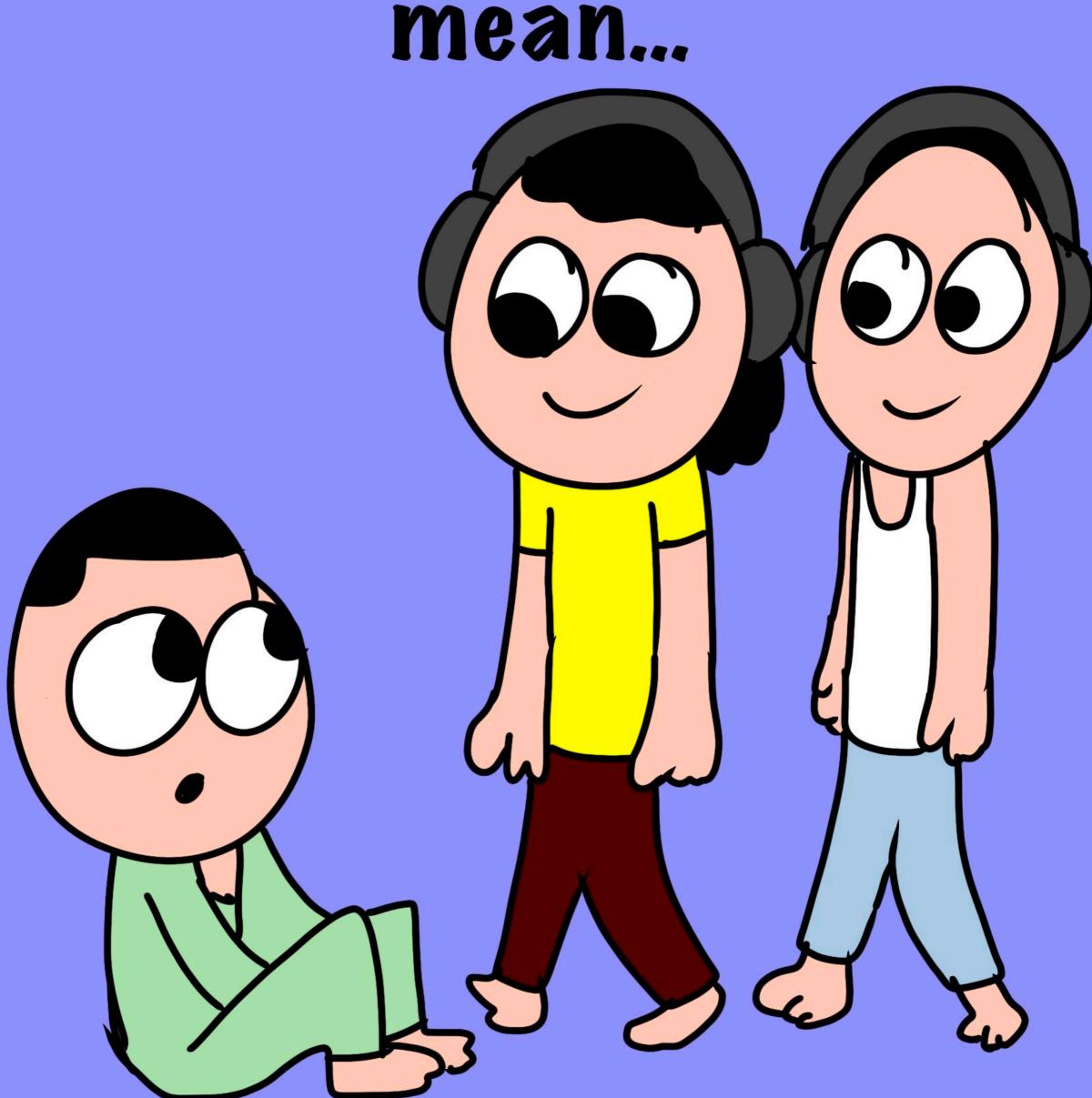


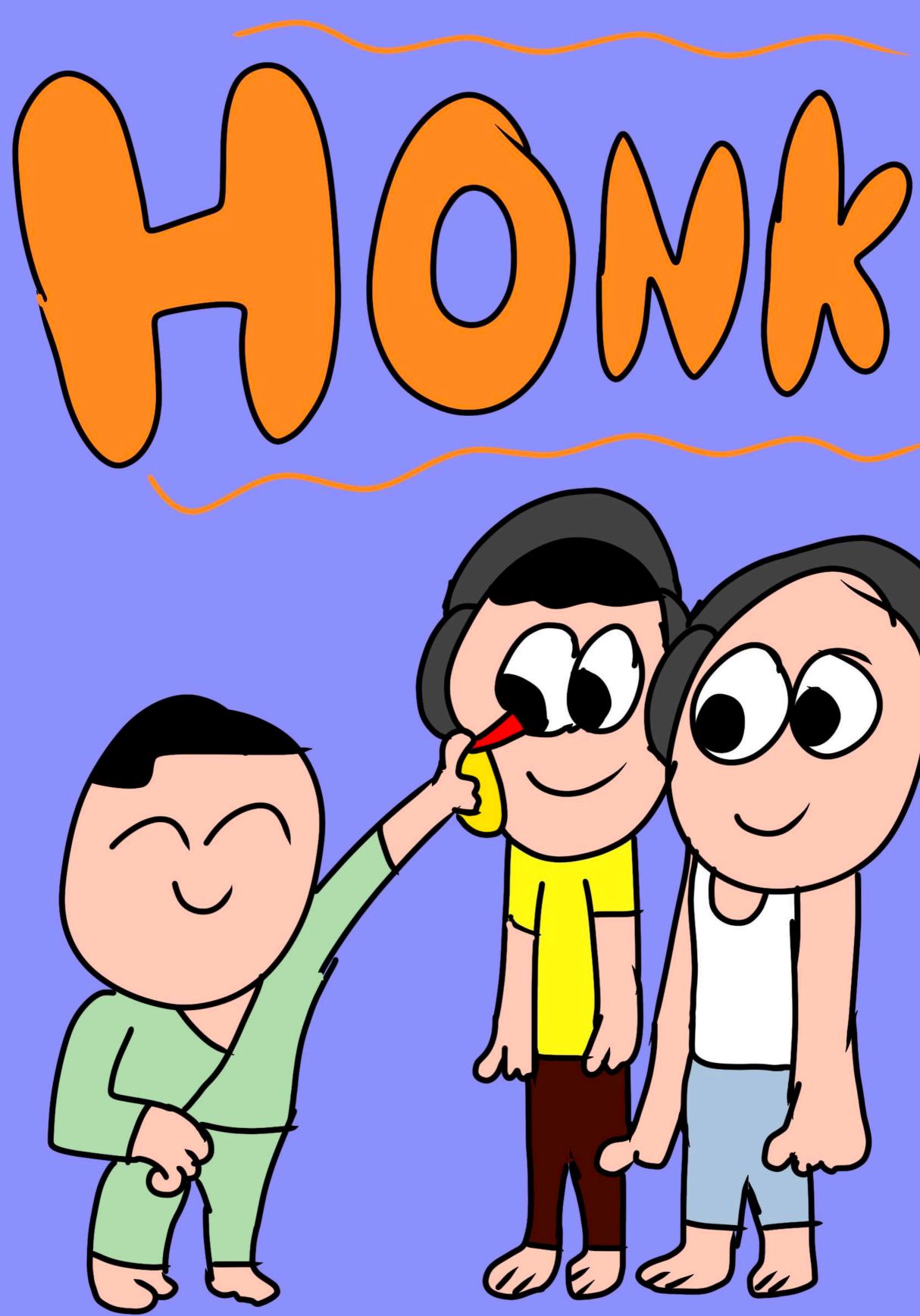
Oh... But you're sad you're all alone now, aren't you?





It's Mom and Dad!
And they're wearing ear muffs! Does that mean





Mom and Dad can't hear! You can honk as loud as you want!

