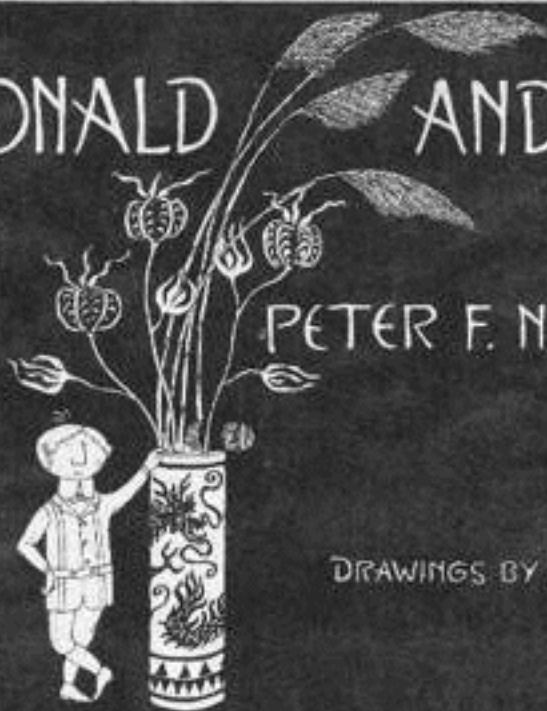


DONALD AND THE ...

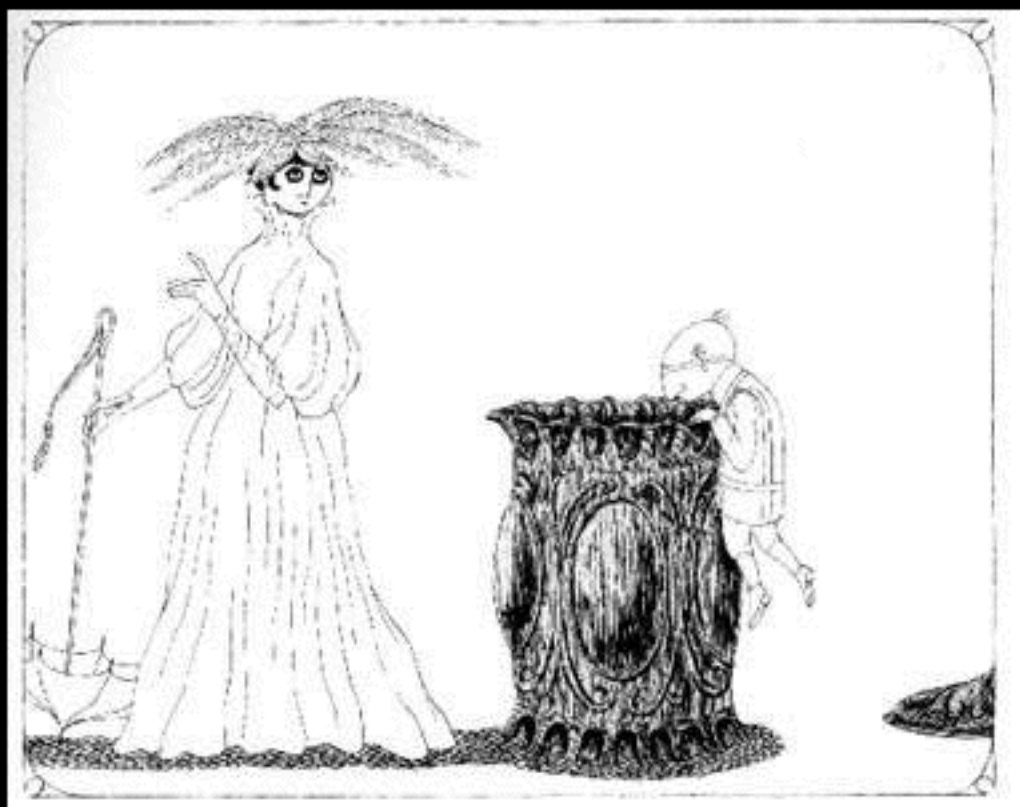
PETER F. NEUMEYER



DRAWINGS BY EDWARD GOREY



One day Donald and his mother, a beautiful lady, went to the garbage can.



At the bottom they found what looked like a white worm.
'Oh Donald,' said his mother.



Donald looked at the white worm and took it in his hand. He loved animals. 'Let me keep it, mother,' he said.



Donald's mother was as kind as she was beautiful. She said yes. She gave Donald an empty jar in which to put his worm.

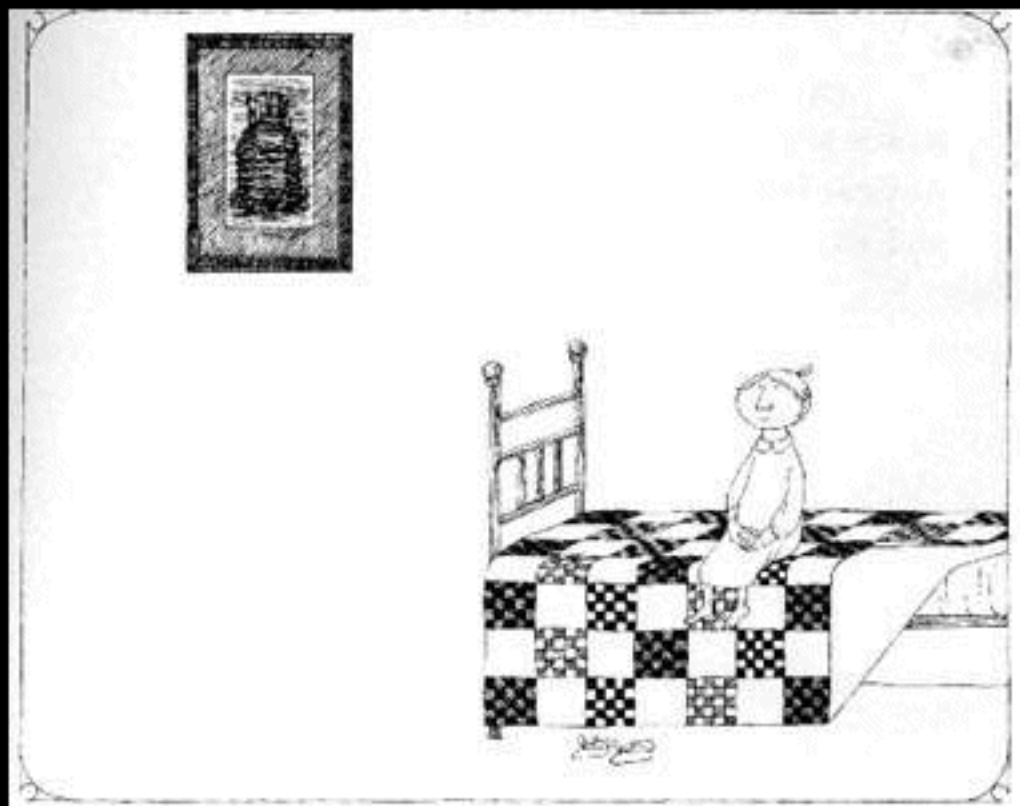


Donald gave his worm greens to eat.



'Can it breathe?' asked Donald.

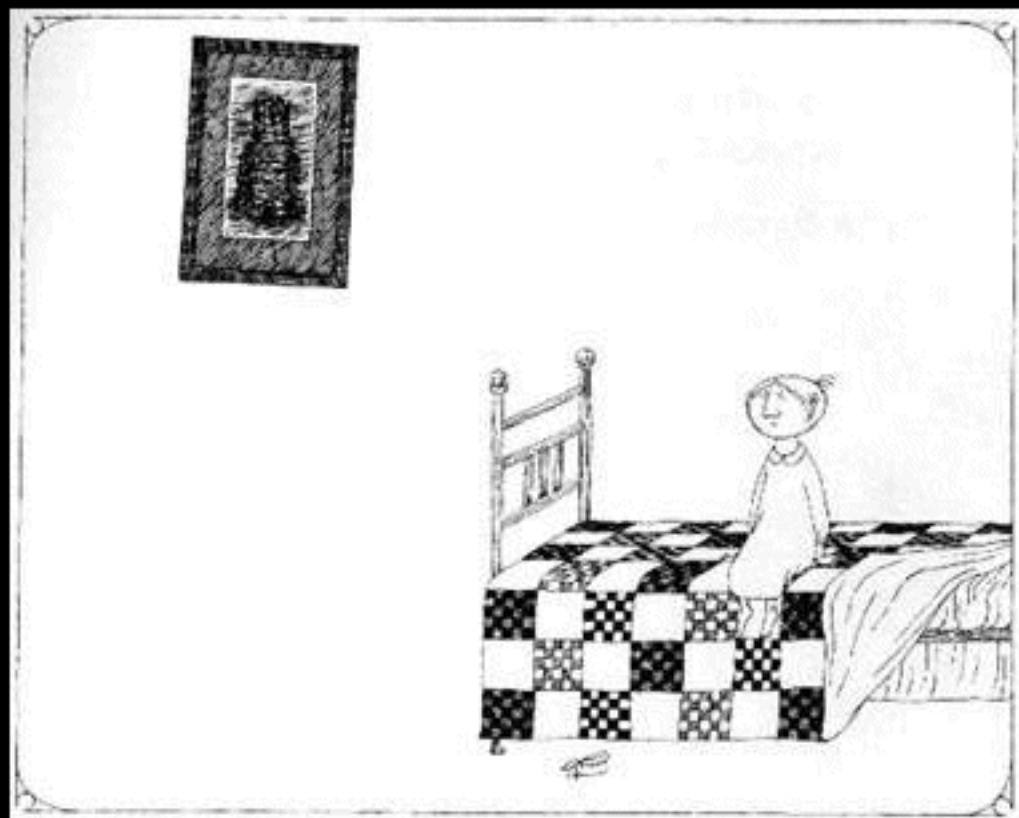
Donald's mother, who was also very wise, made holes in the lid.



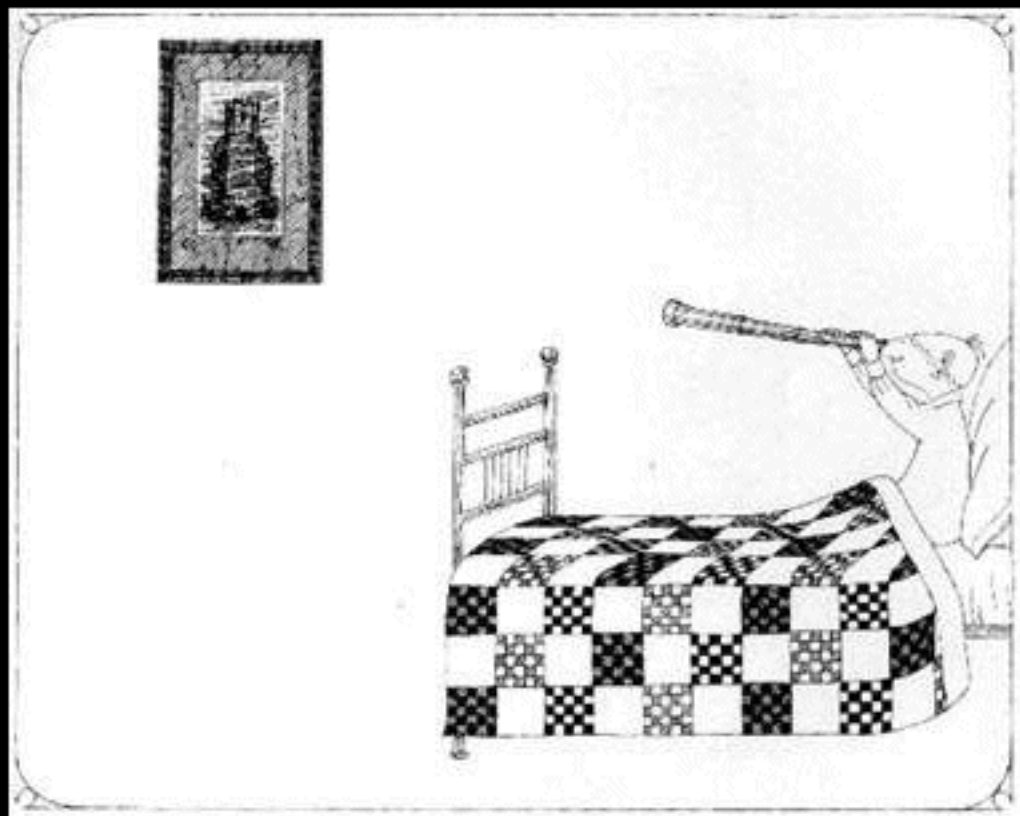
Donald watched his worm all that day.
'I have a new friend,' he thought when he went to bed that night.



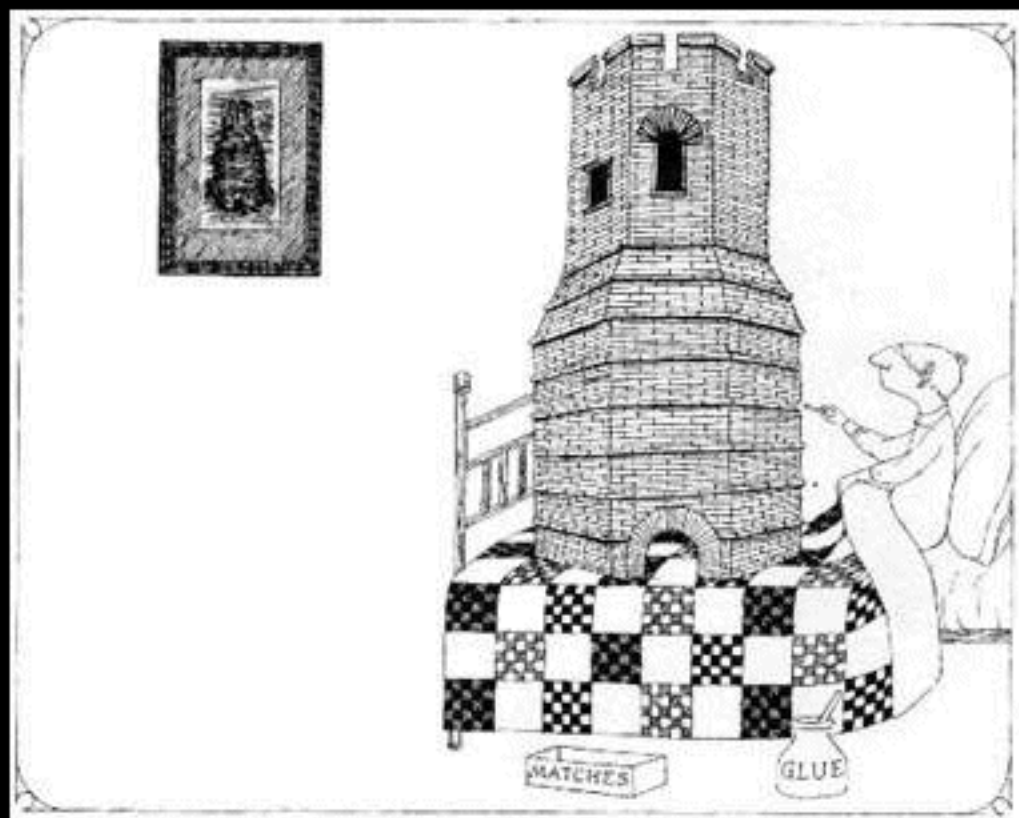
The next morning Donald jumped out of bed to see his worm. At first Donald saw nothing – only the greens, and where the worm had been, a little brown case.



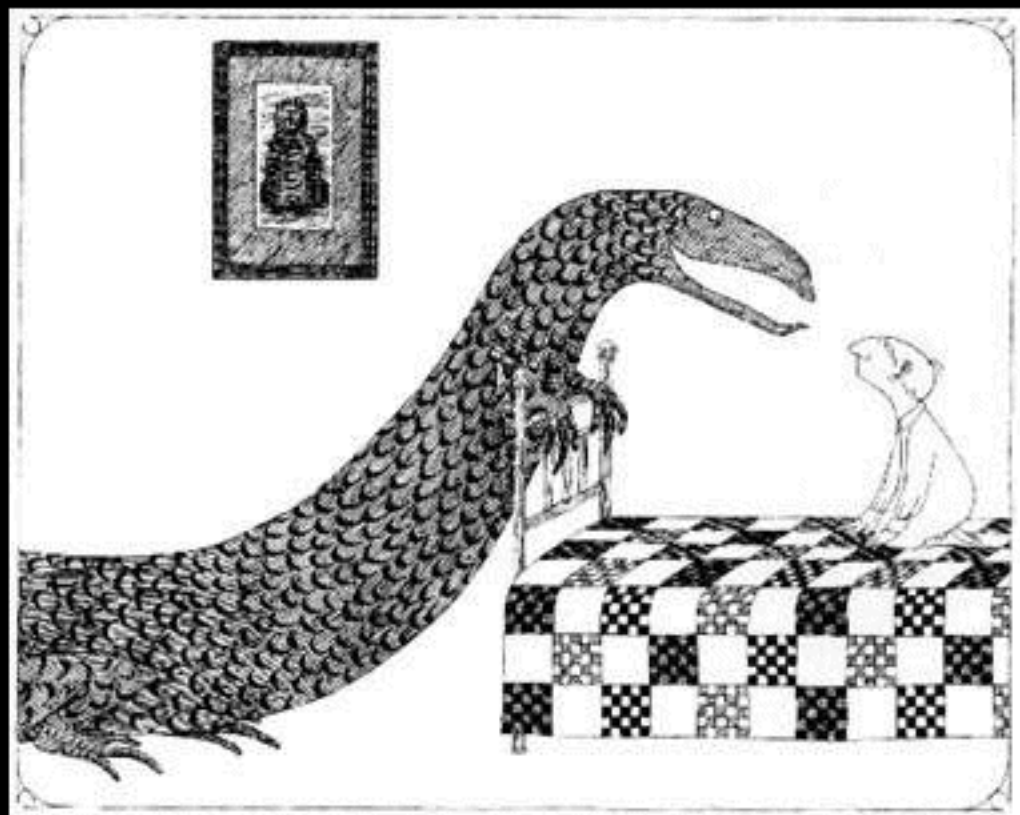
When Donald went to bed that night, he was sad.
'I will find a better worm tomorrow.'



The next day Donald had painful ribs. His mother kept him in bed. For a time he surveyed his room from there.



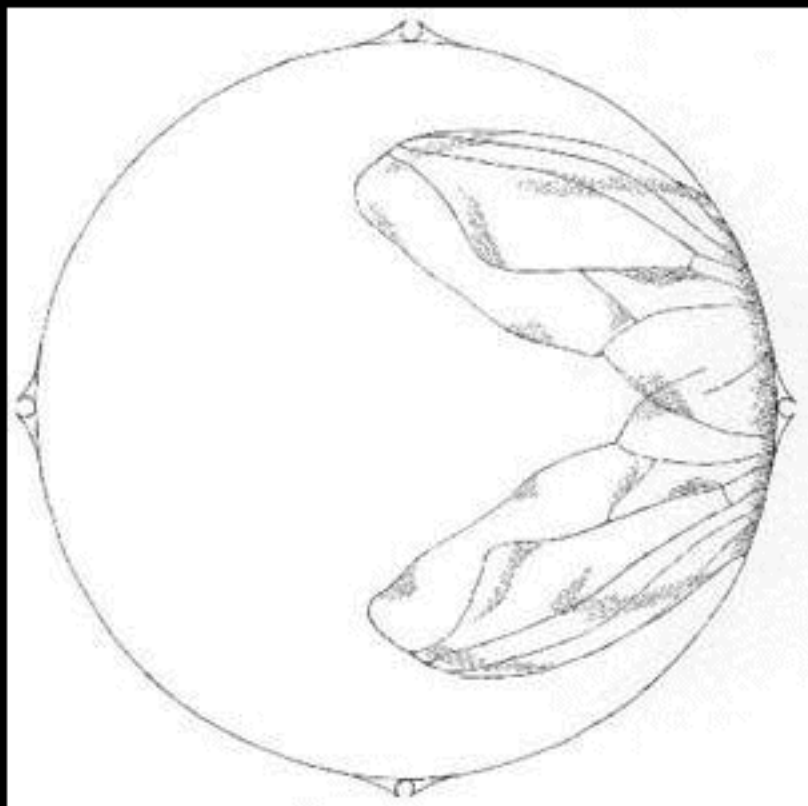
Donald constructed things.



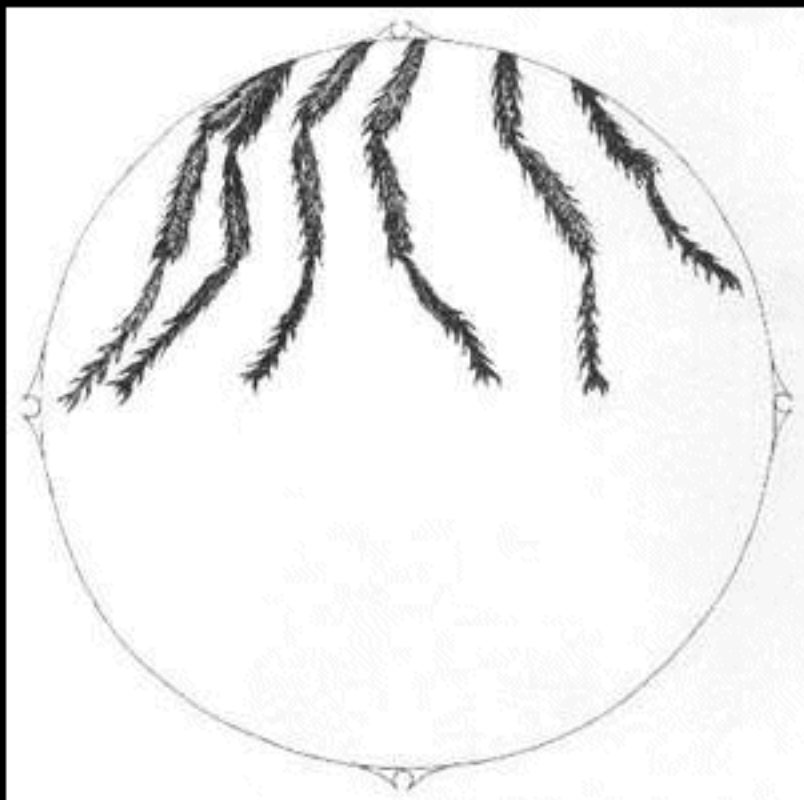
Donald imagined things.



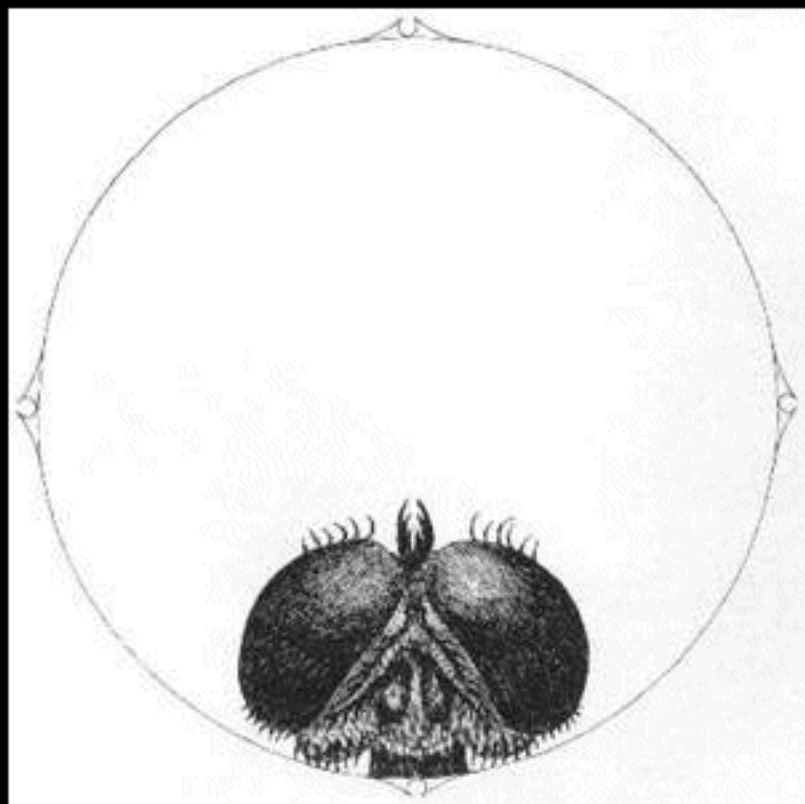
Then he was well. He got up to fetch his jar.
What do you think he found inside?



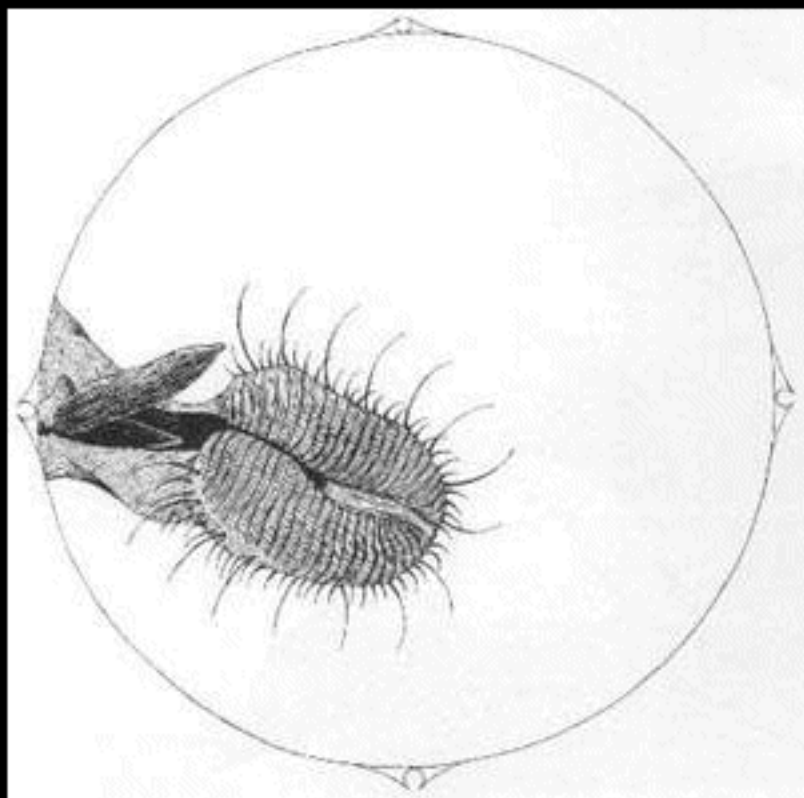
The most beautiful rainbow winged



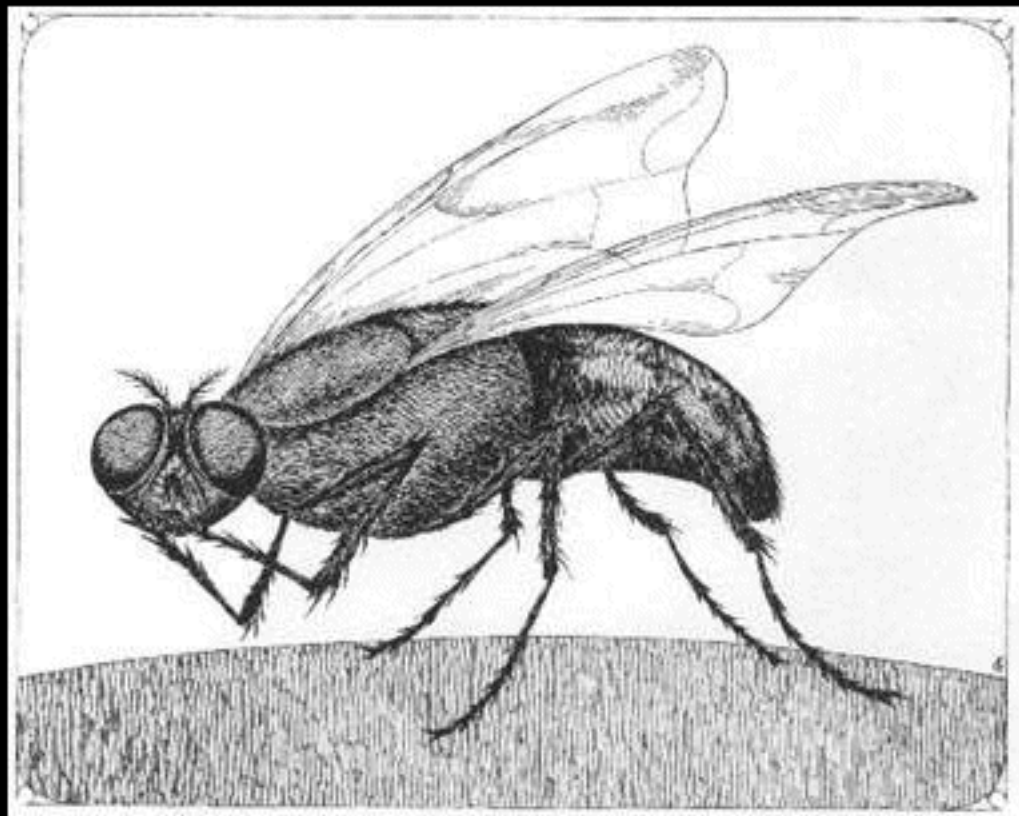
furry footed



enormous eyed



peculiar mouthed



...housefly



THE END



Edward Gorey
1925 - 2000

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06/2000