

Squatty the Square and



by Kyle Dickson

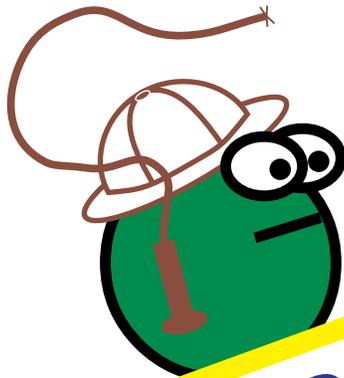
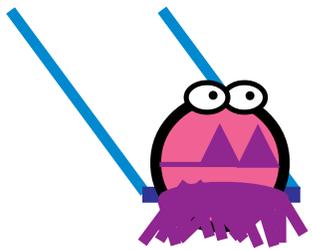
**HomeTeam
Productions
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**Adobe Acrobat
Version
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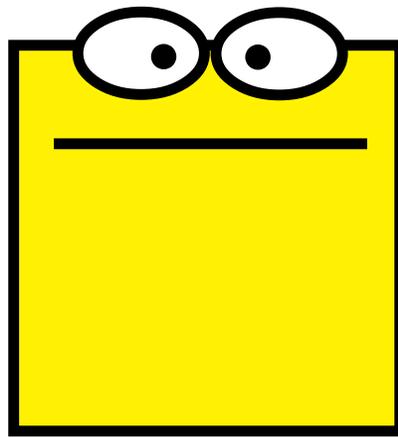
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Circle's Circus

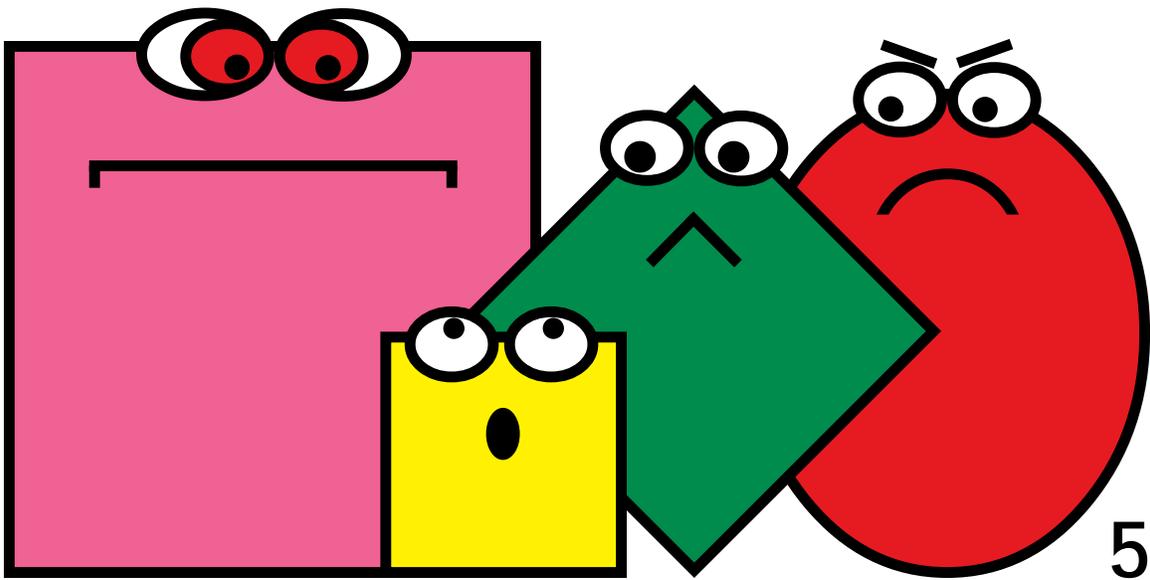


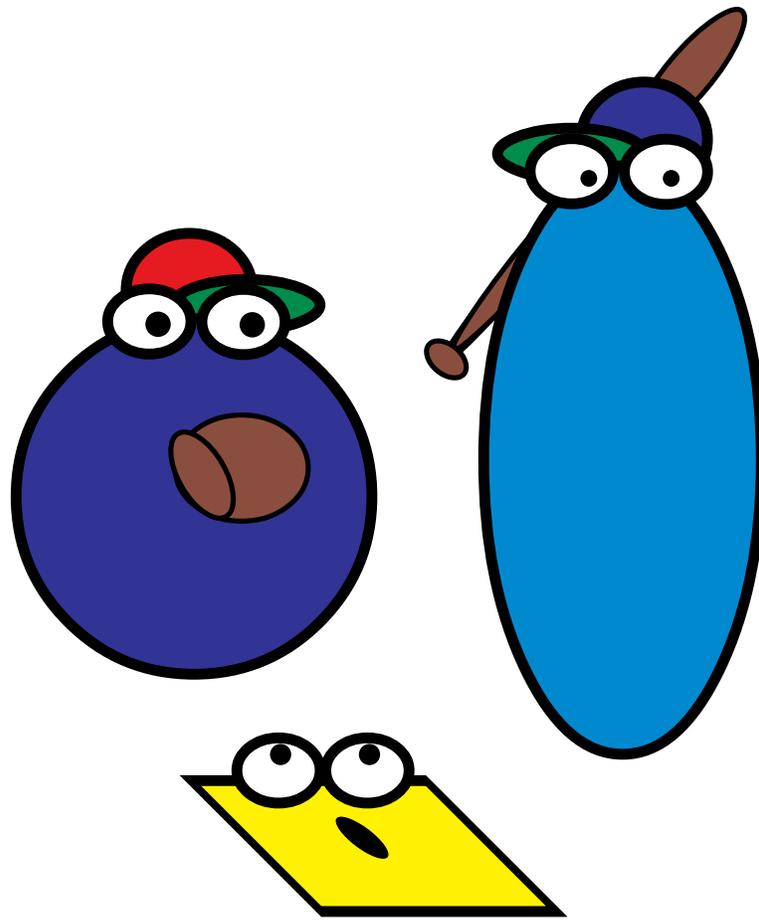
TODAY!



Once upon a time, not so very long ago, there was a little square named Squatty.

Now Squatty was very young and small. He was often picked on by the bigger shapes.

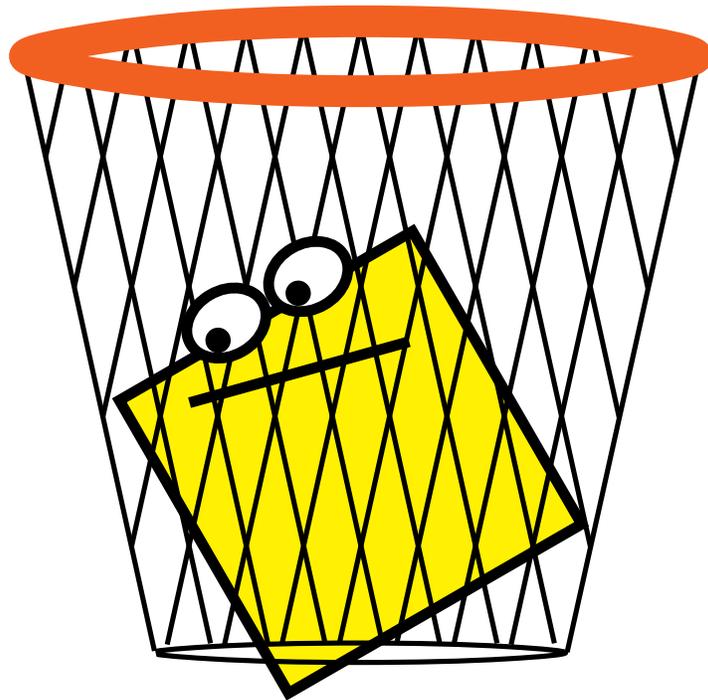




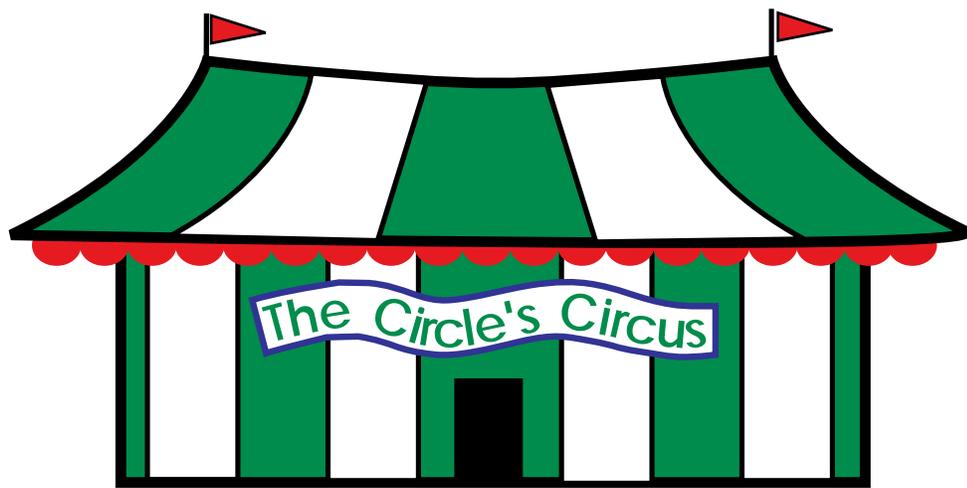
When they played
baseball, they always made
Squatty play home plate.

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And when they played basketball, he either got dribbled or dunked.



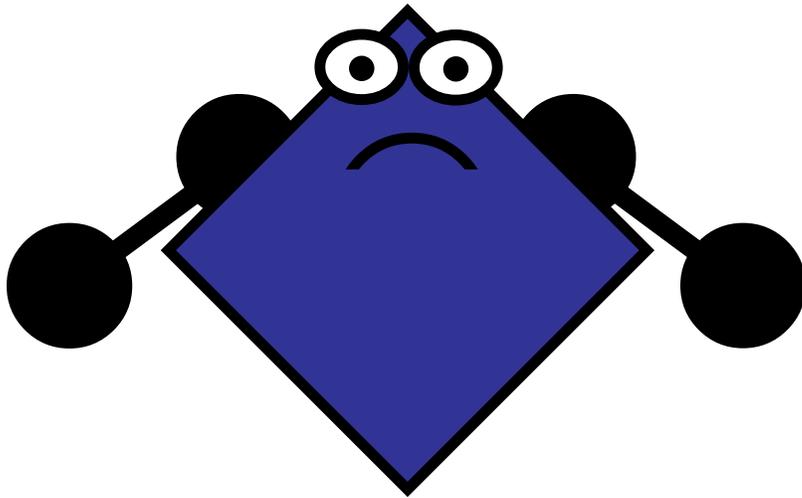
So one day Squatty decided to run away.



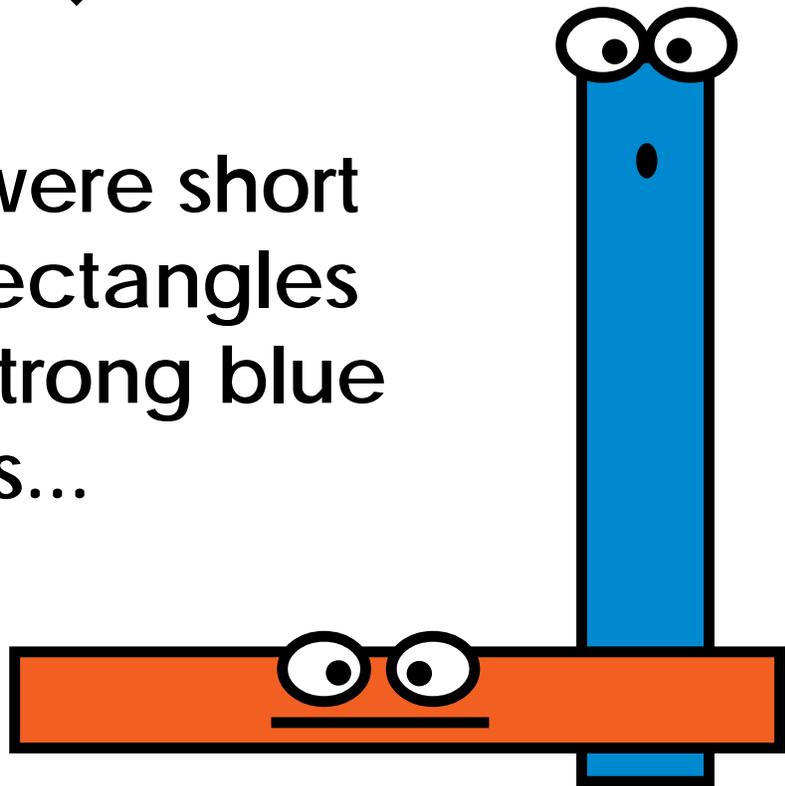
Squatty began hopping down the road. He had to hop because squares can't roll. At the edge of town, he saw a big colorful tent.

Squatty had never seen so many strange shapes and colors...

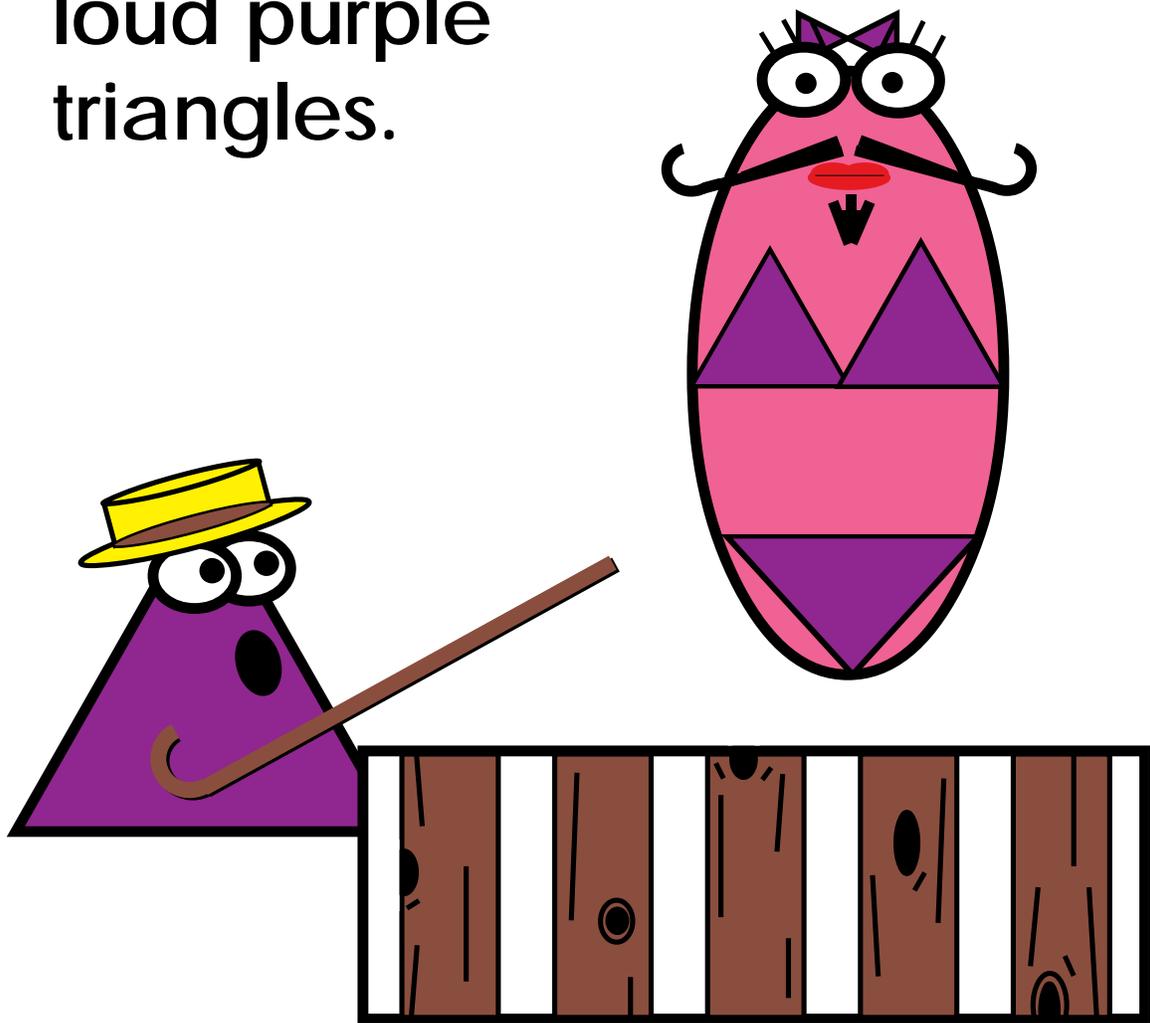




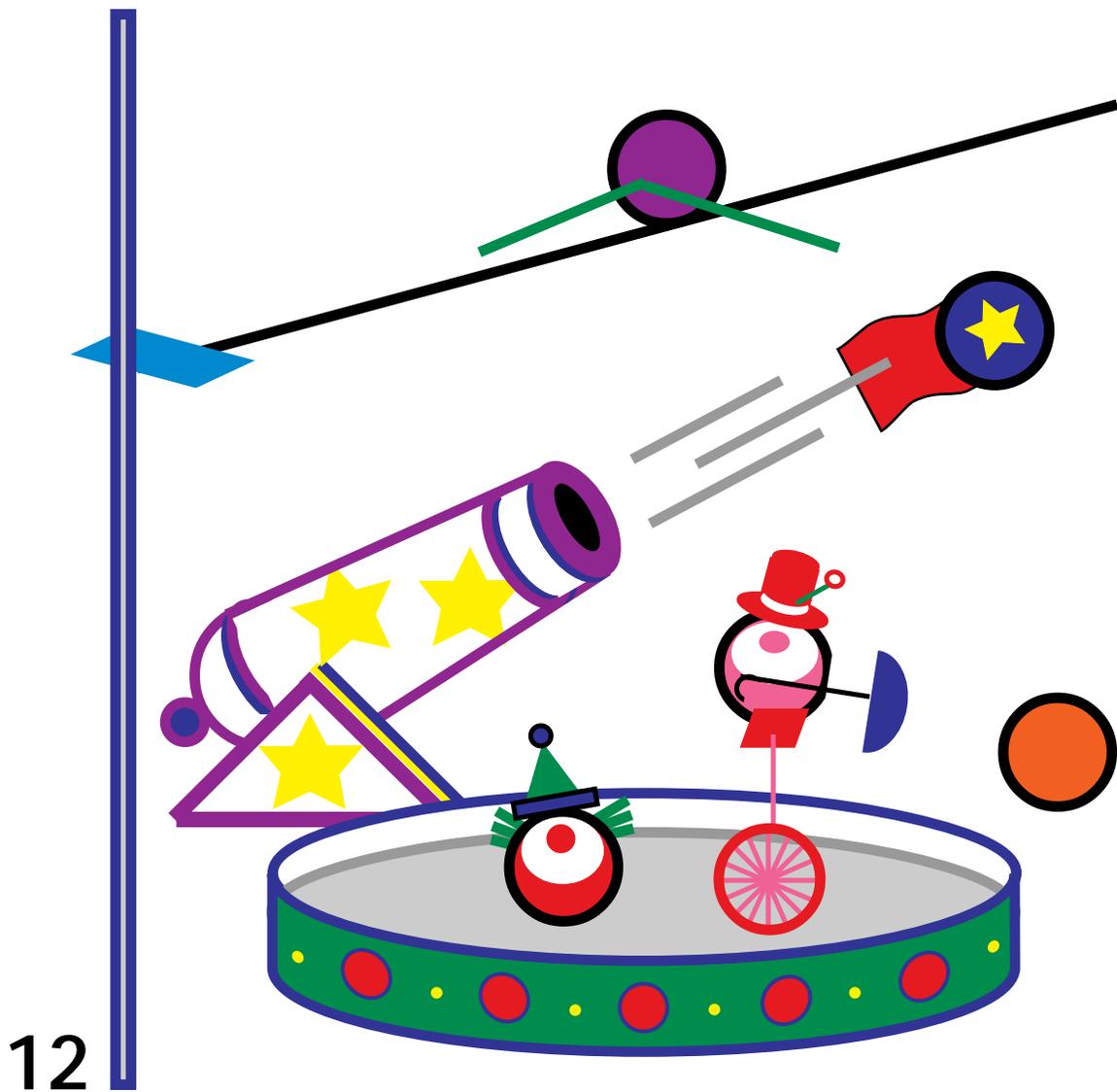
There were short
and tall rectangles
and big strong blue
diamonds...

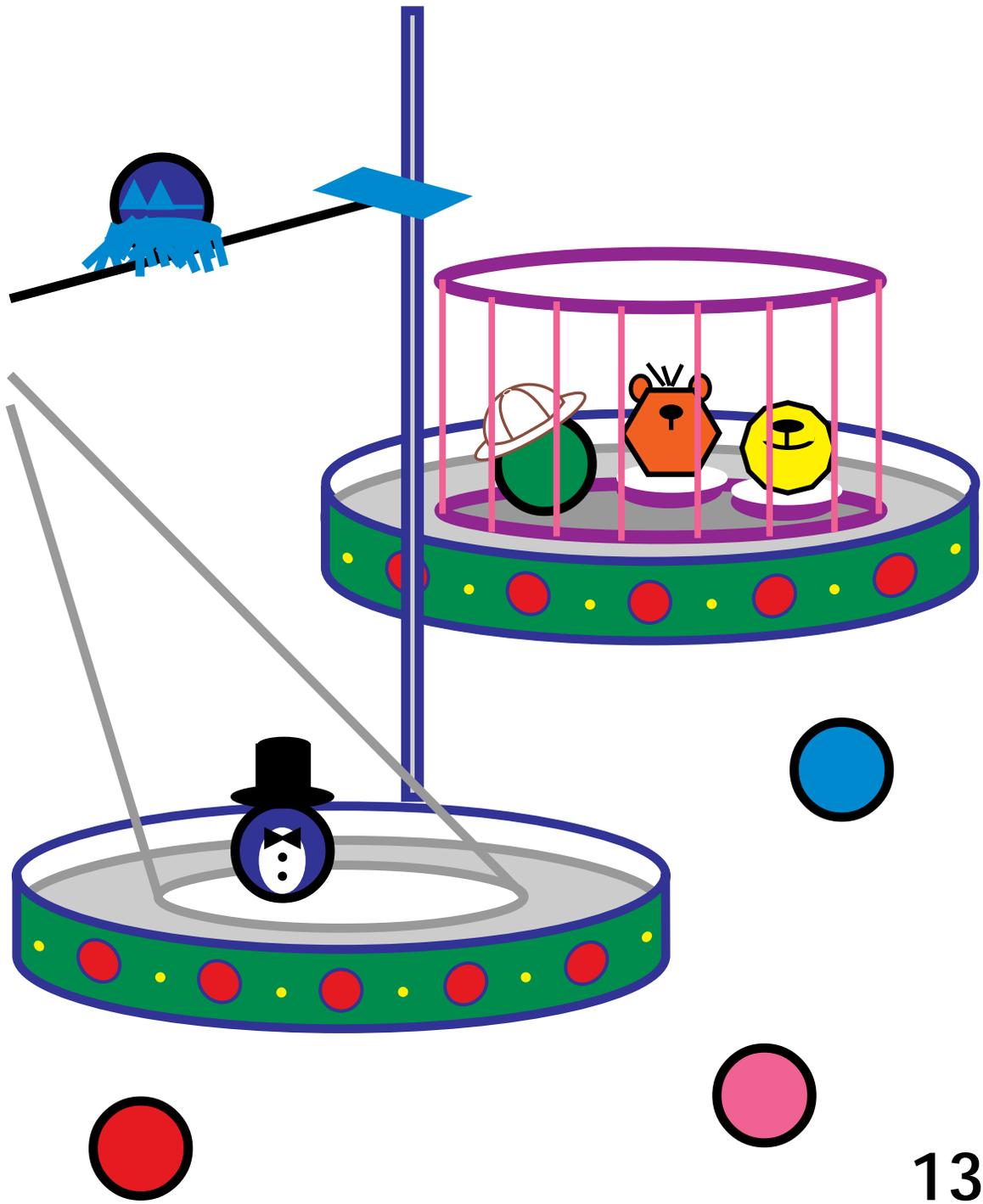


There were pink
bearded ovals and
loud purple
triangles.

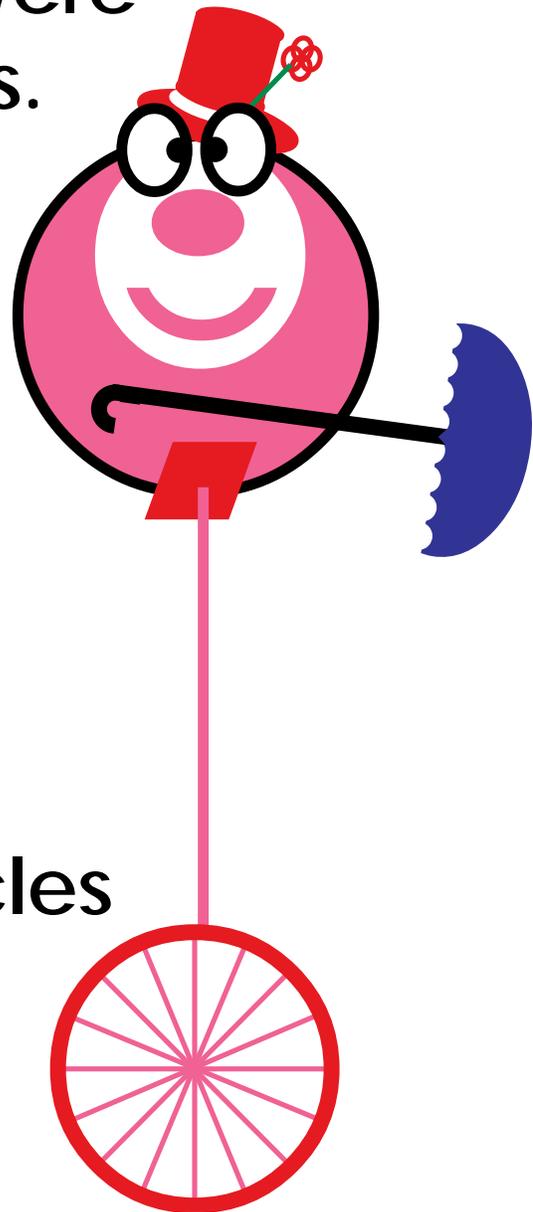


Inside the big tent was a full Three Circle Circus.



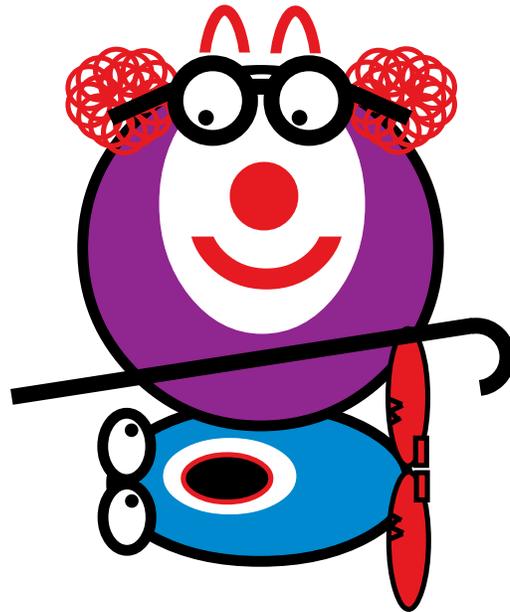
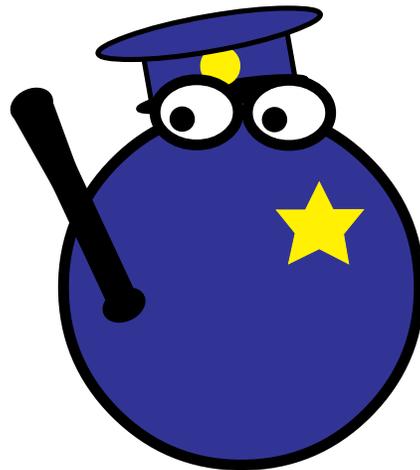


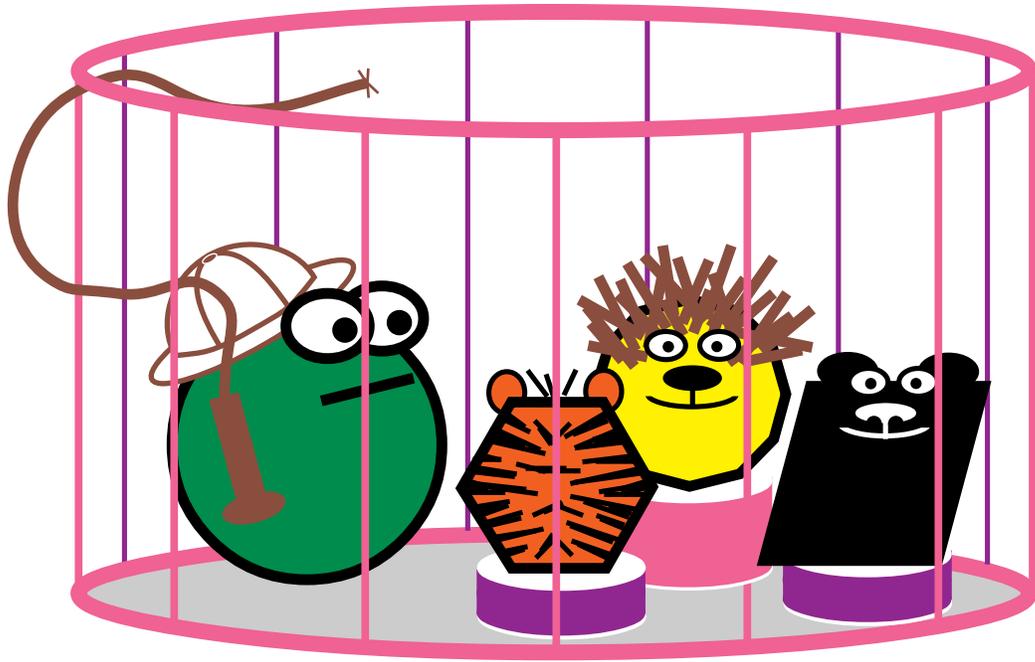
In one circle were
the Clown Circles.



Some rode bicircles
and some rode
unicircles.

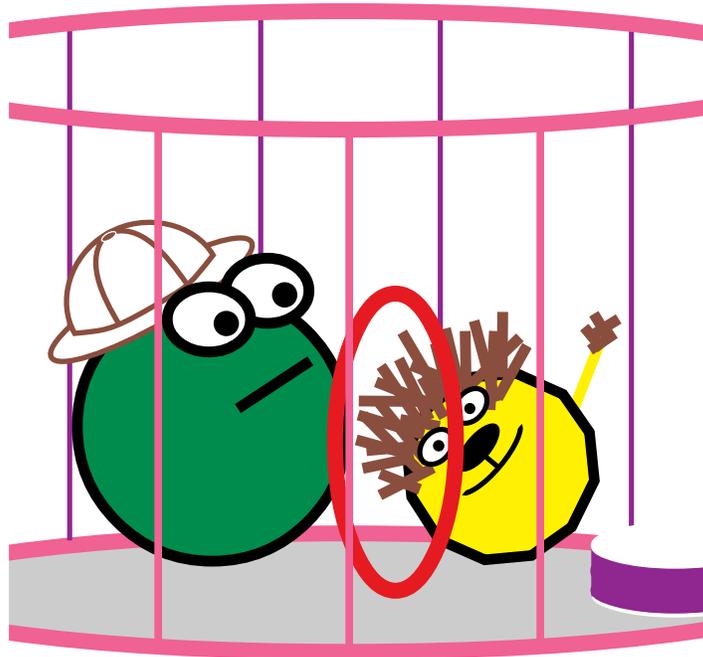
Tall circles chased short circles and fat circles sat on thin circles.





In another circle there was a brave circle in a cage. He was surrounded by wild, untamed shapes...

The hexagon growled,
the rhombus roared, and a
dodecagon jumped through
a hoop.



To Be Continued...