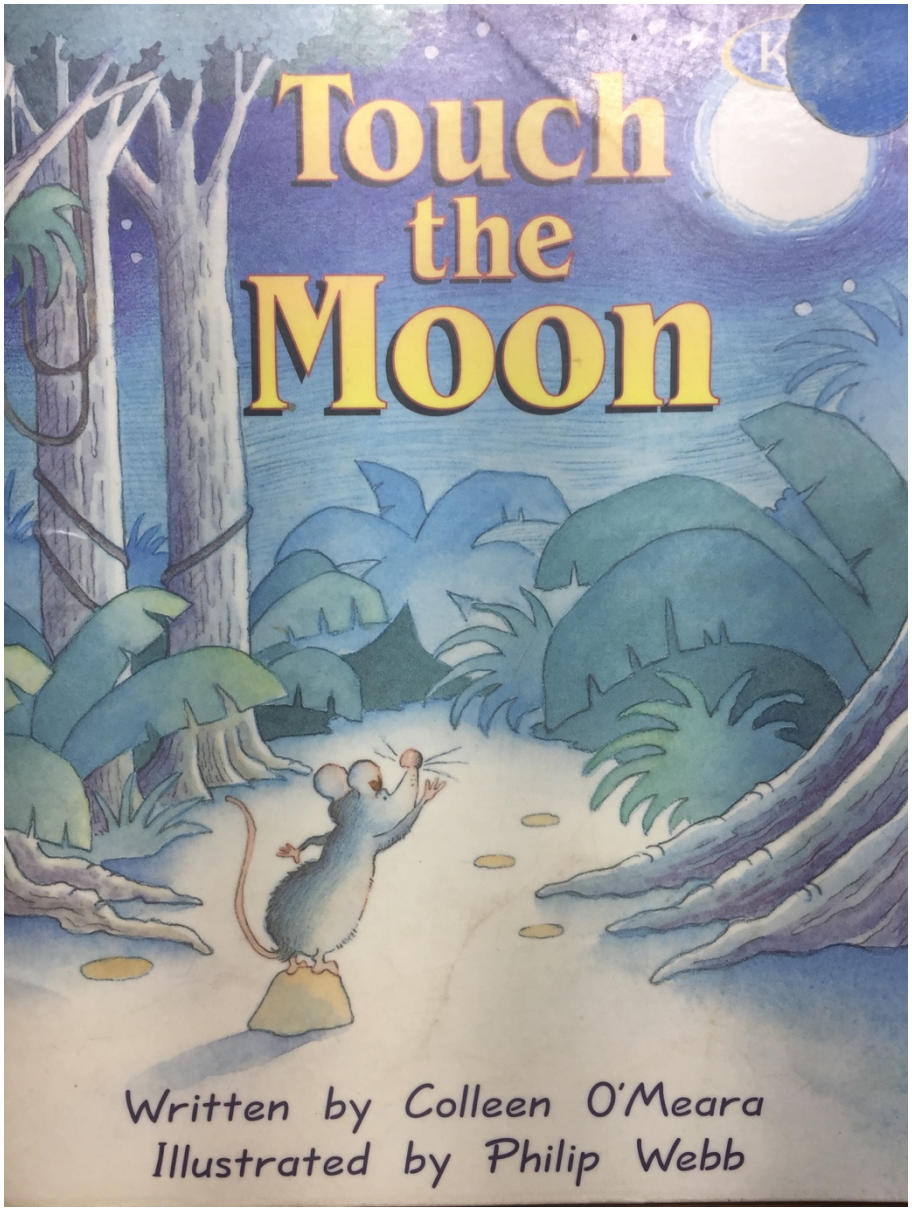
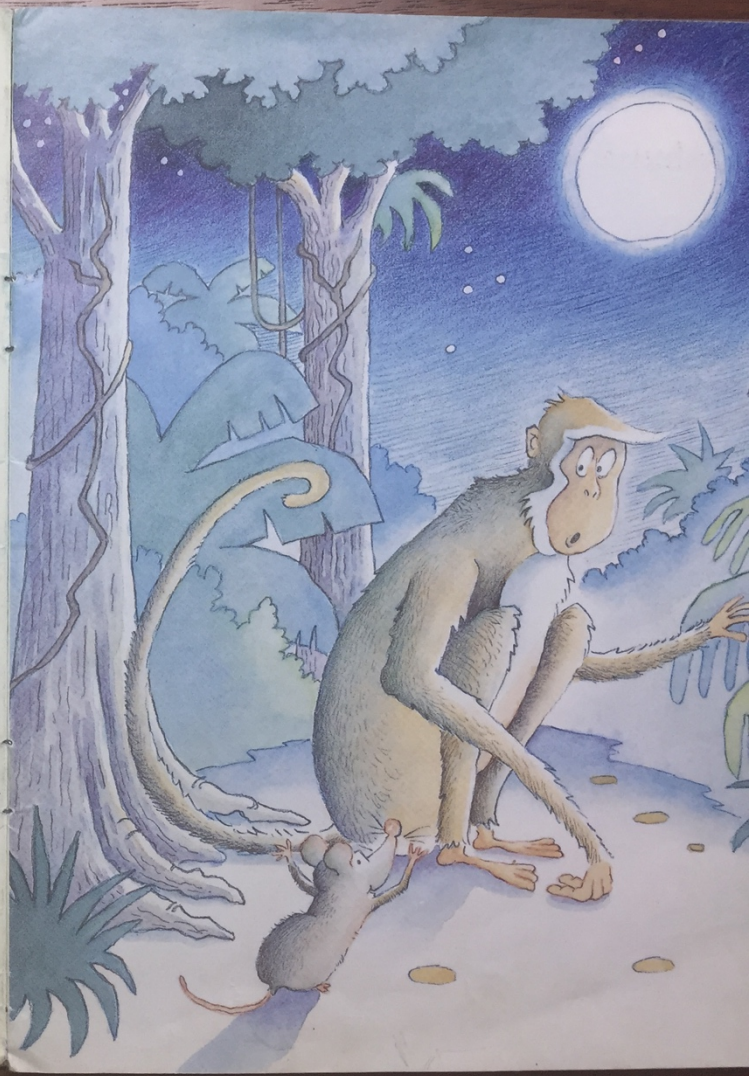

Touch the Moon
Written by Colleen O'Meara
Illustrated by Philip Webb

One night, Mouse looked up.
She saw the full moon
shining in the sky.

"I wish I could touch
the moon," she said.

So Mouse went to see Monkey.

"I wish I could touch
the moon," she said.
"Will you help me, Monkey?"

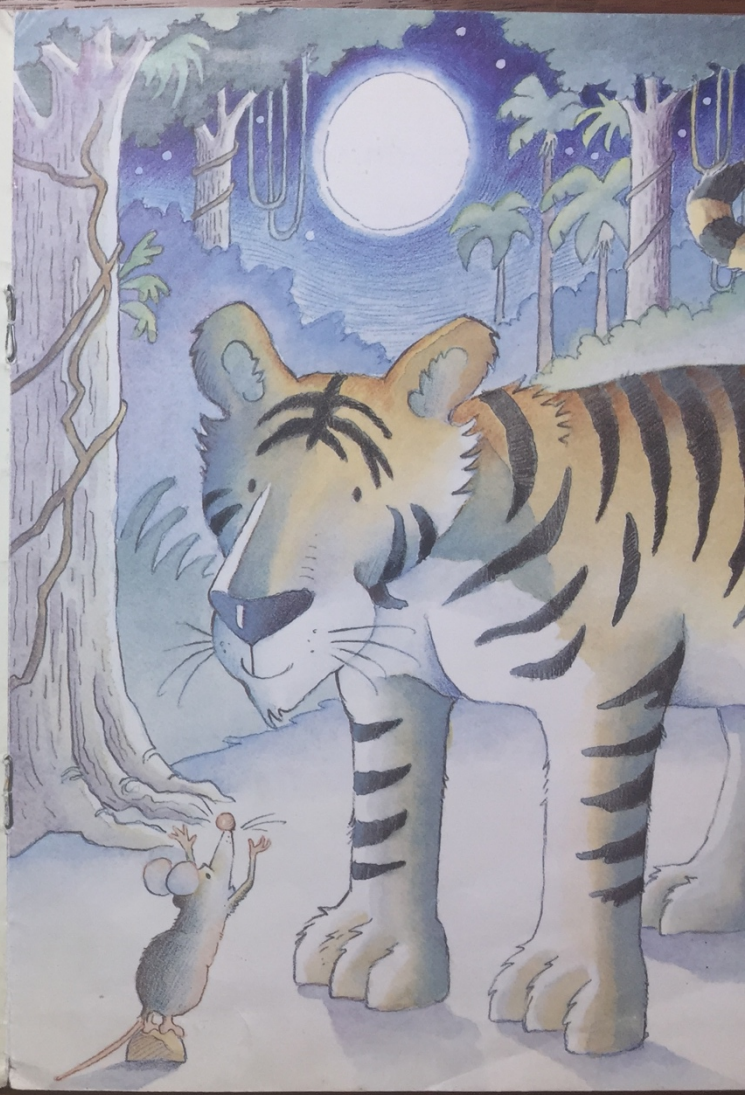


Monkey said, “The moon
is very far away, Mouse,
but I will help you.”

Mouse climbed up on Monkey.
She reached out, but she
could not touch the moon.

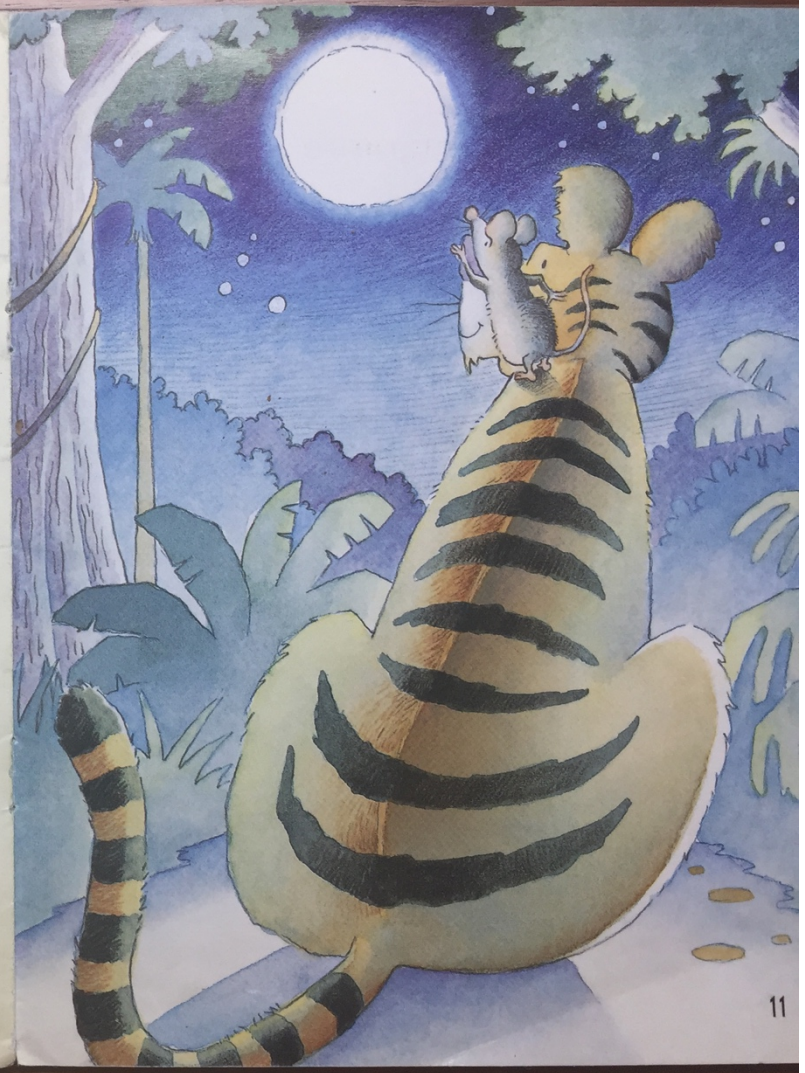
Mouse went to see Tiger.

"I wish I could touch
the moon," she said.
"Will you help me, Tiger?"



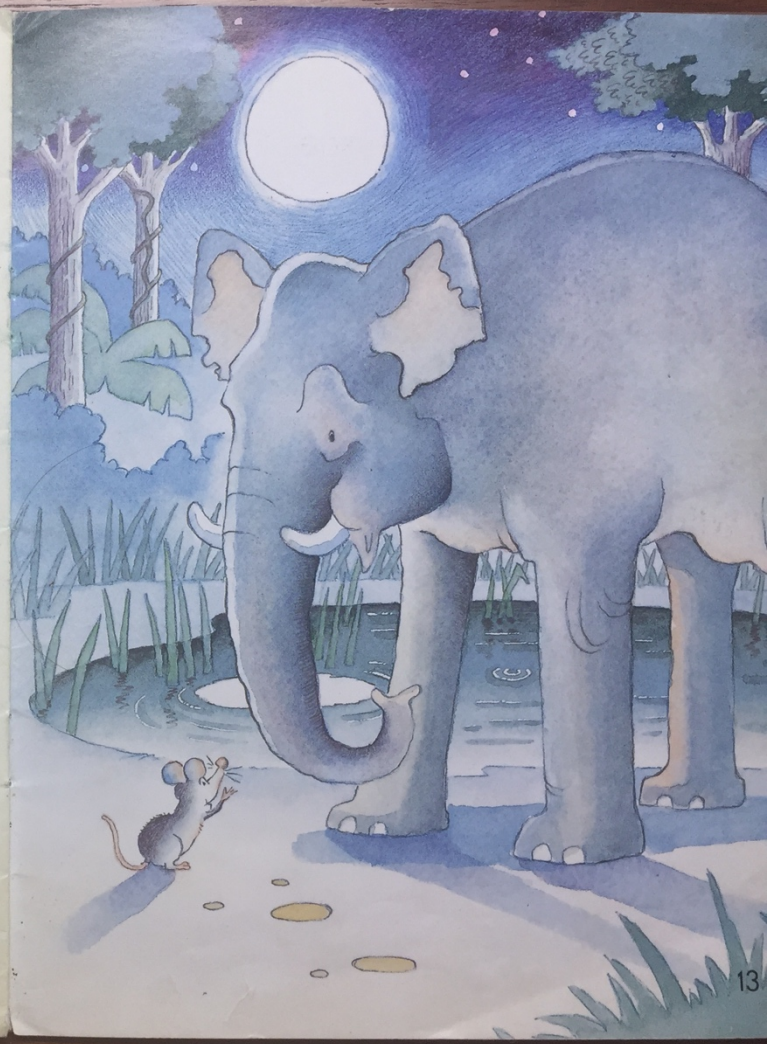
Tiger said, "The moon
is very far away, Mouse,
but I will help you."

Mouse climbed up on Tiger.
She reached out, but she
still could not touch the moon.



Then Mouse went to see
Elephant, who was standing
by a water hole.

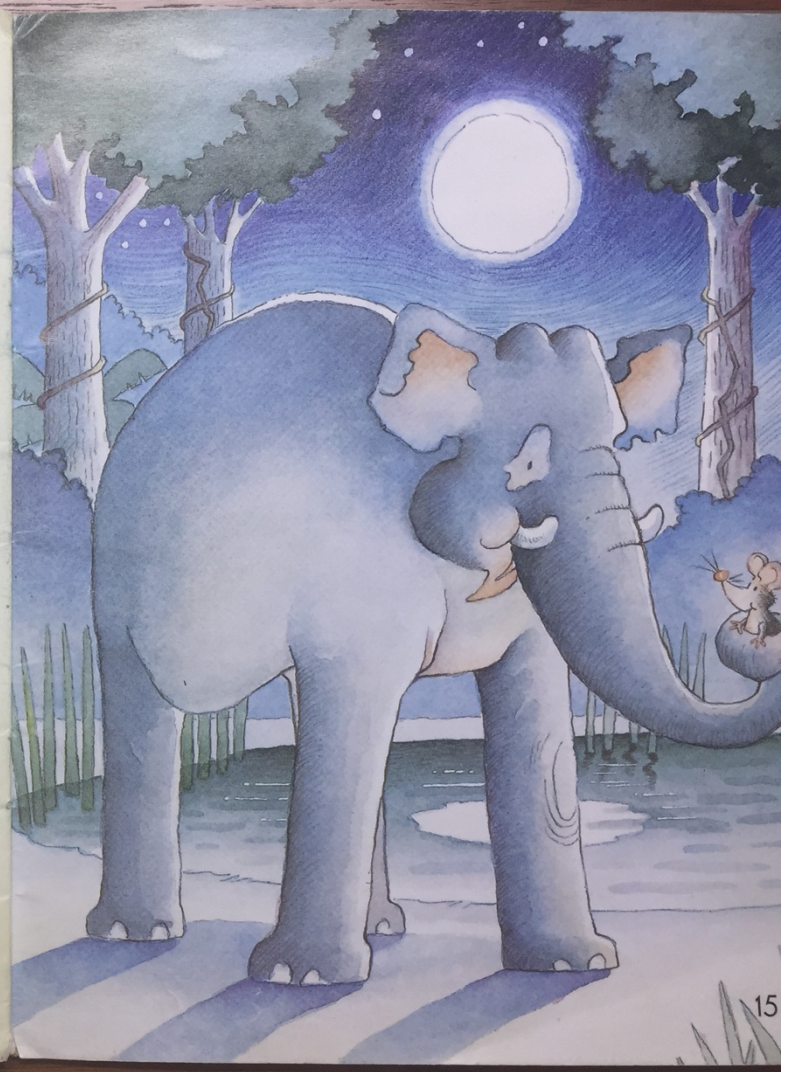
"I wish I could touch
the moon," said Mouse.
"Will you help me, Elephant?"



Elephant looked at the moon
shining in the sky.

Then he looked at the moon
shining in the water.

"I will help you, Mouse,"
he said. "Climb up on
my trunk."



Mouse reached out.

"I can touch the moon," she said.

"Look! I can touch the moon!"