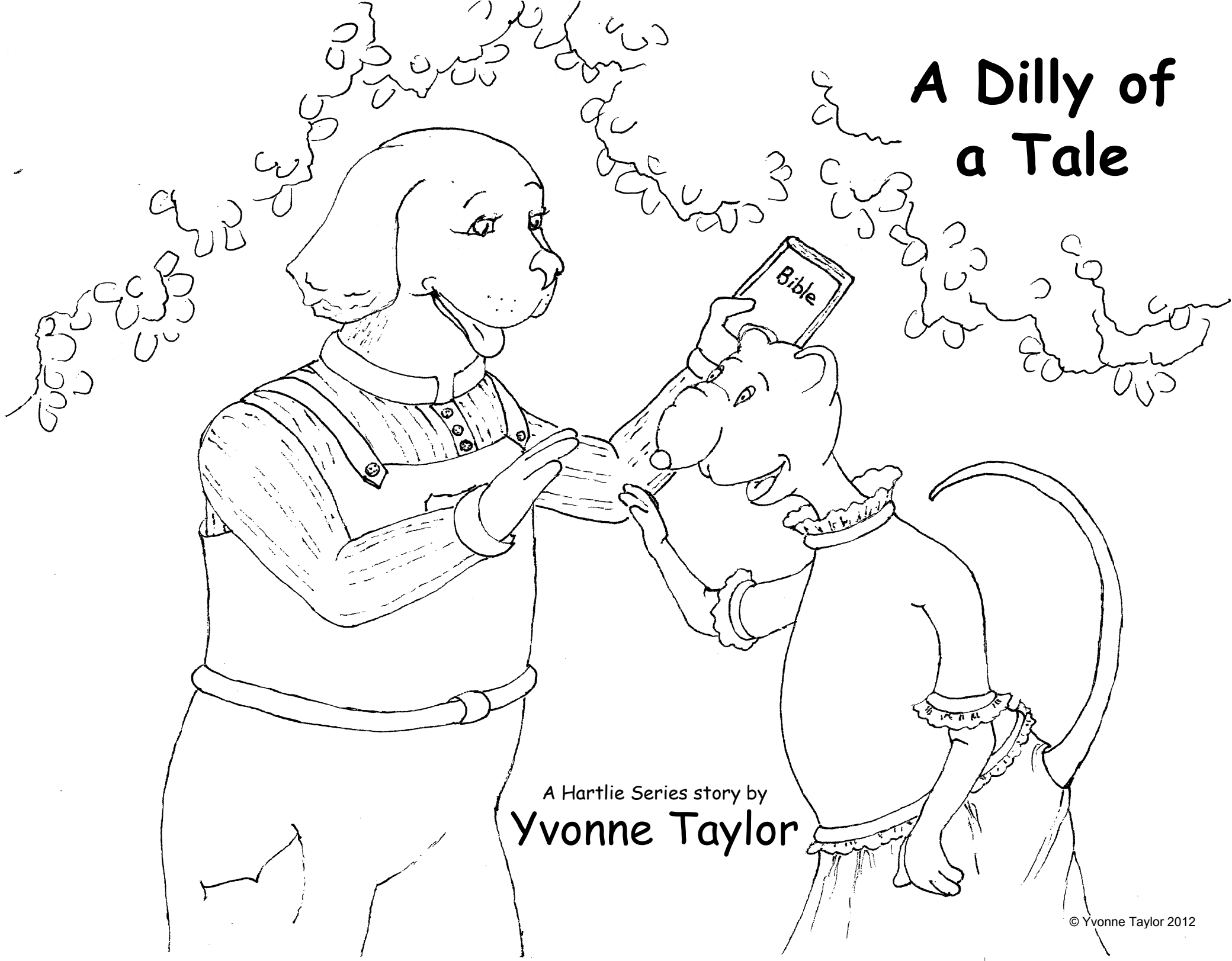
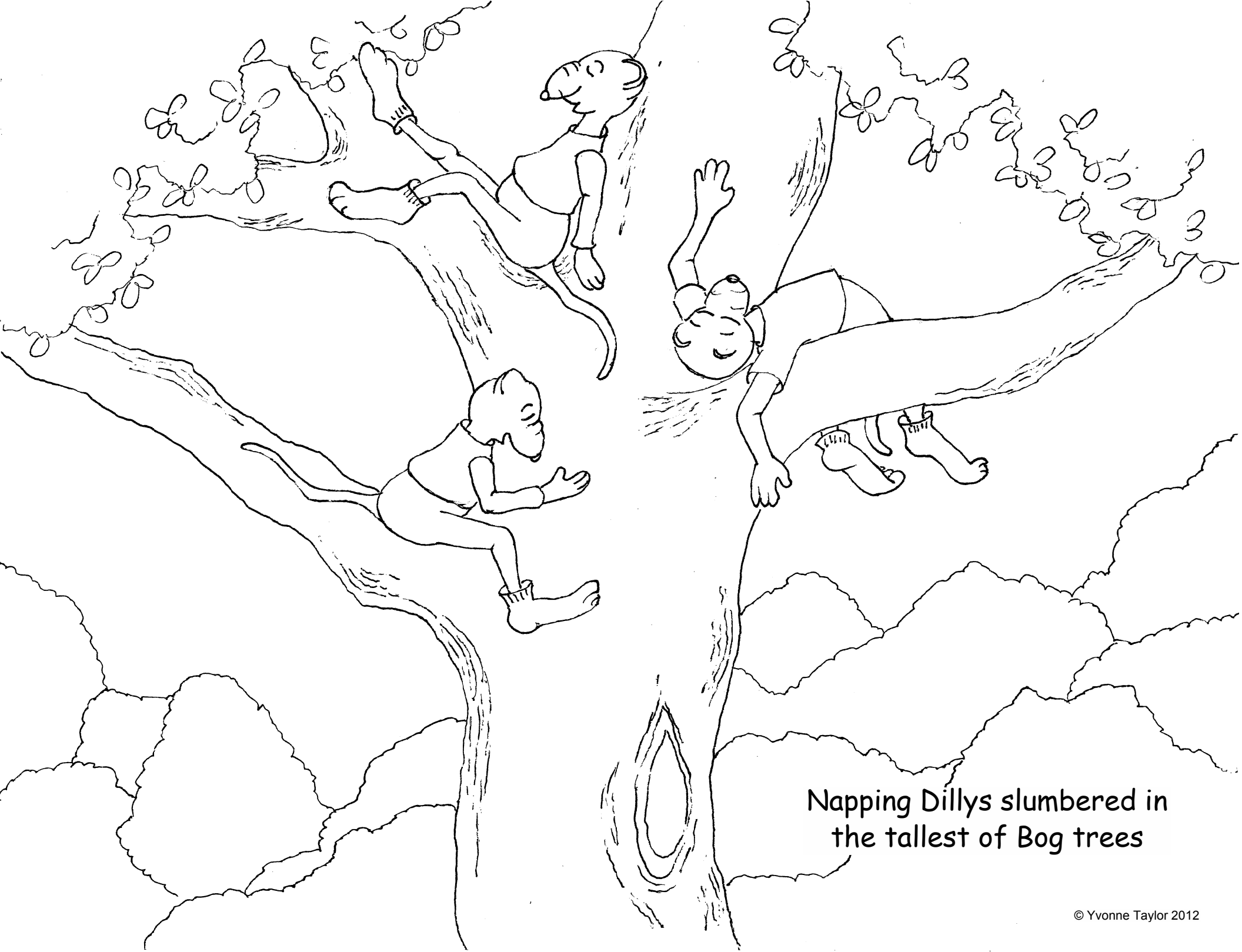


A Dilly of a Tale



A Hartlie Series story by
Yvonne Taylor

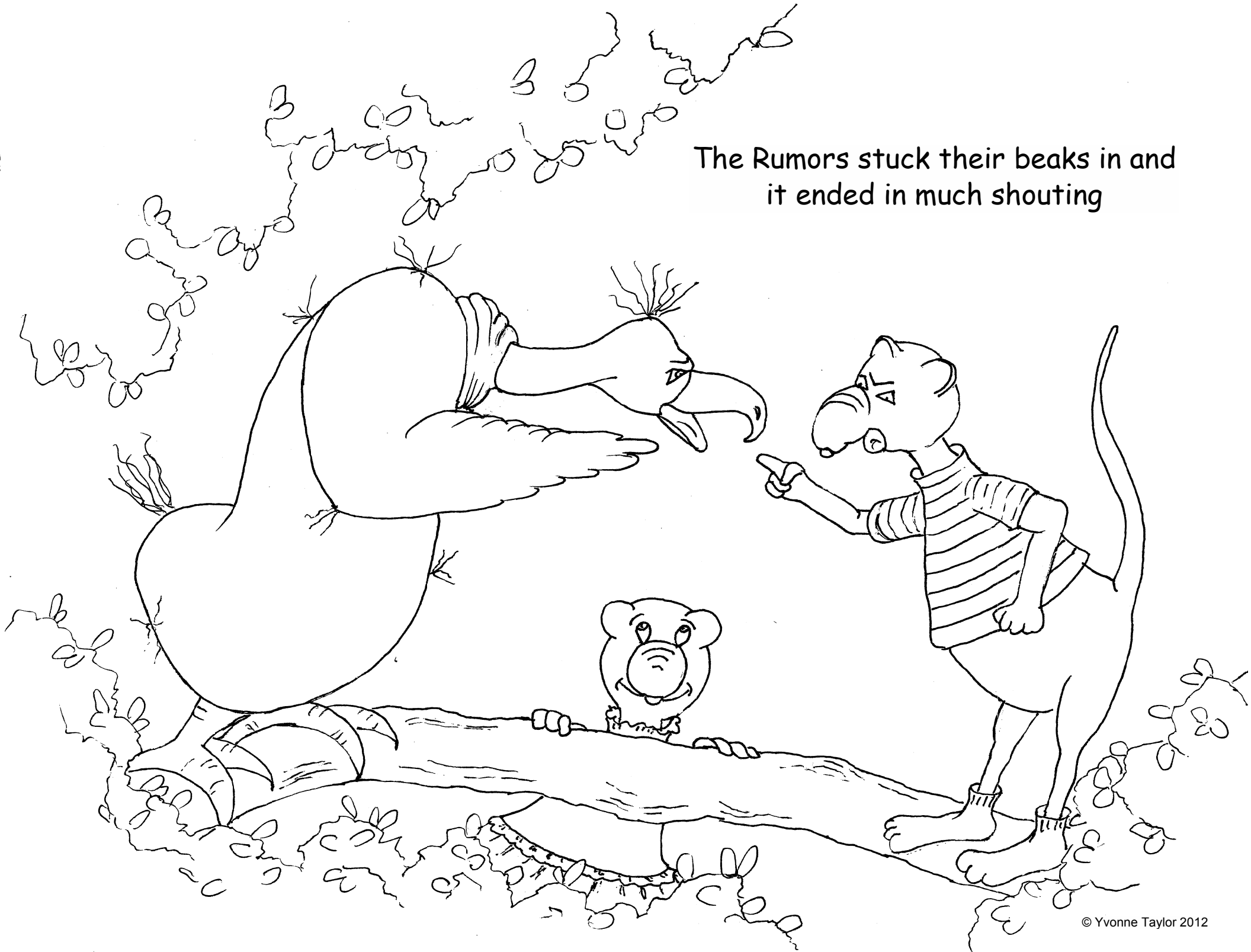


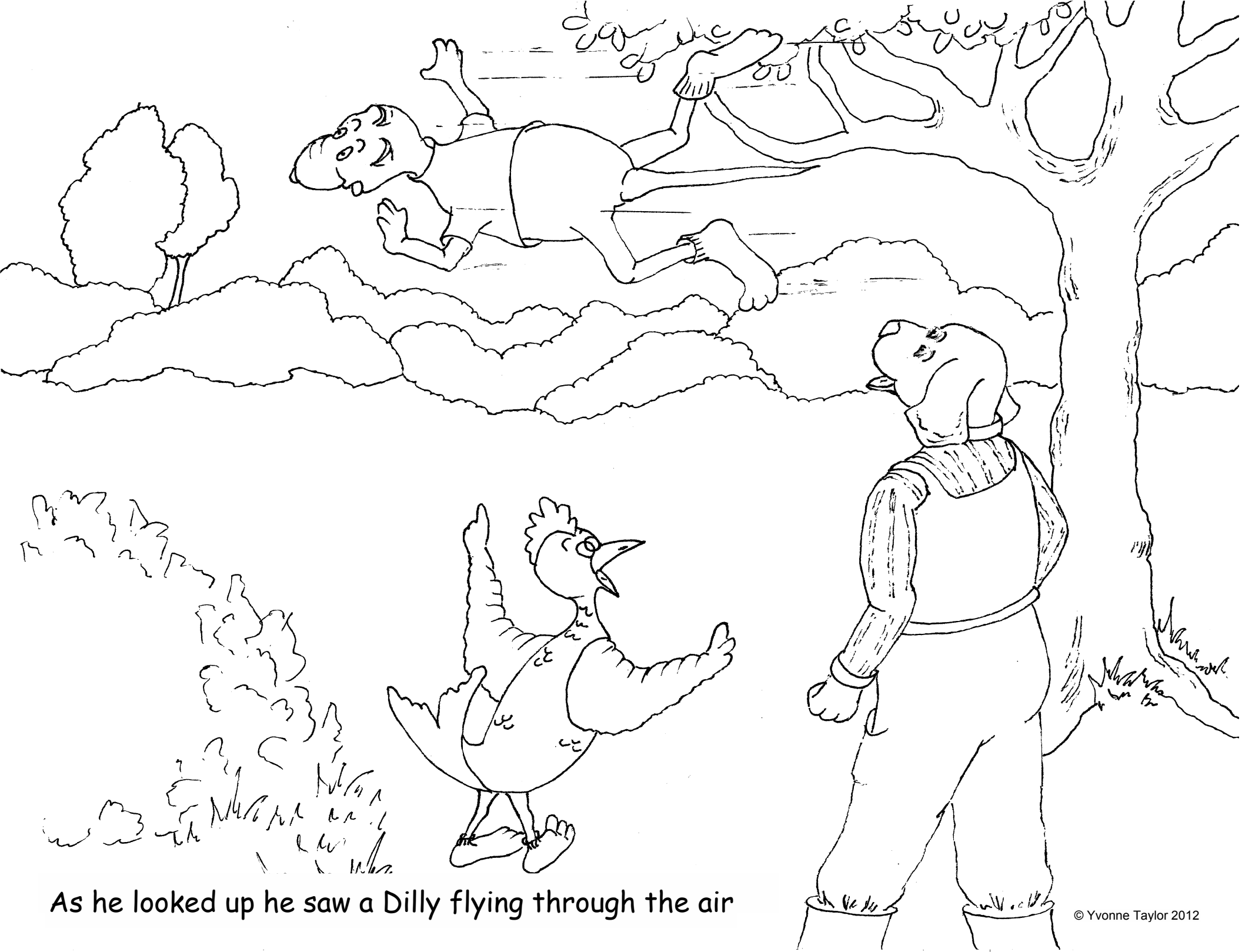
Napping Dillys slumbered in
the tallest of Bog trees



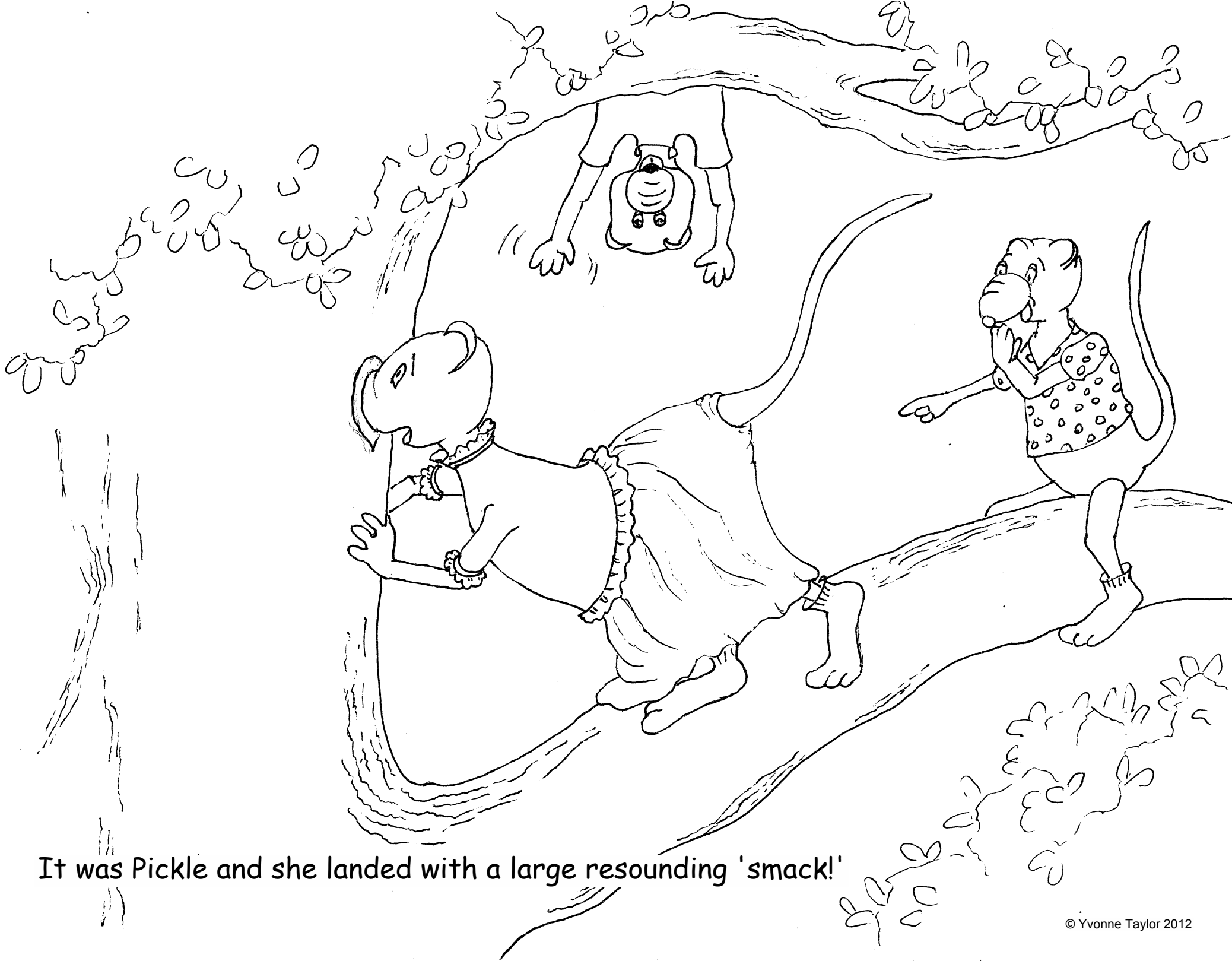
The Rumor is a
mysterious bird that feeds
on things decayed

The Rumors stuck their beaks in and
it ended in much shouting

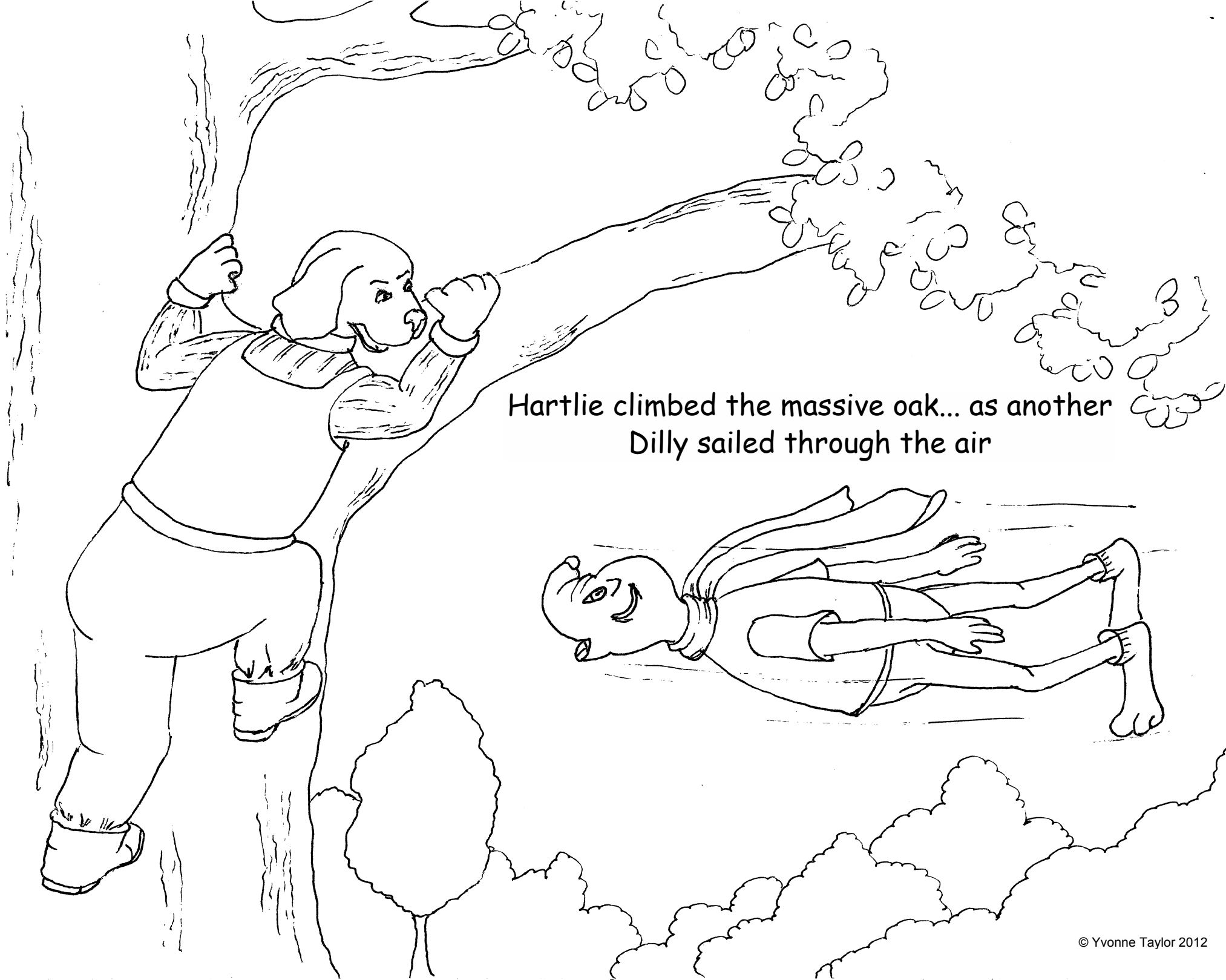




As he looked up he saw a Dilly flying through the air



It was Pickle and she landed with a large resounding 'smack!'



Hartlie climbed the massive oak... as another
Dilly sailed through the air



"Ahm sawee, weer wee sawee, pweeze don leeb me schstuck up dis twee."



"Forgive me dear friends for the pain that I caused,
when I gossiped and tainted your name."