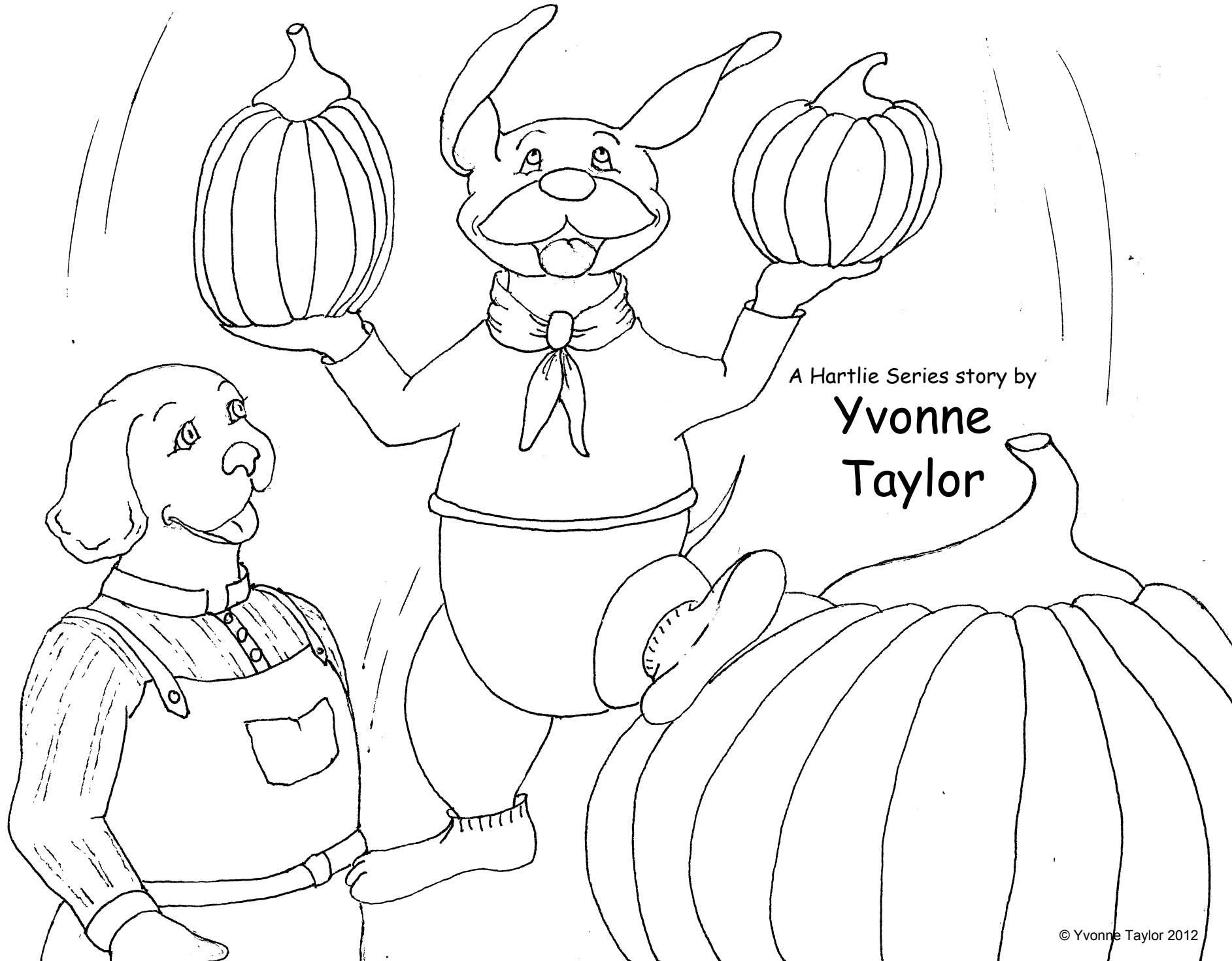


The Wigglesteens



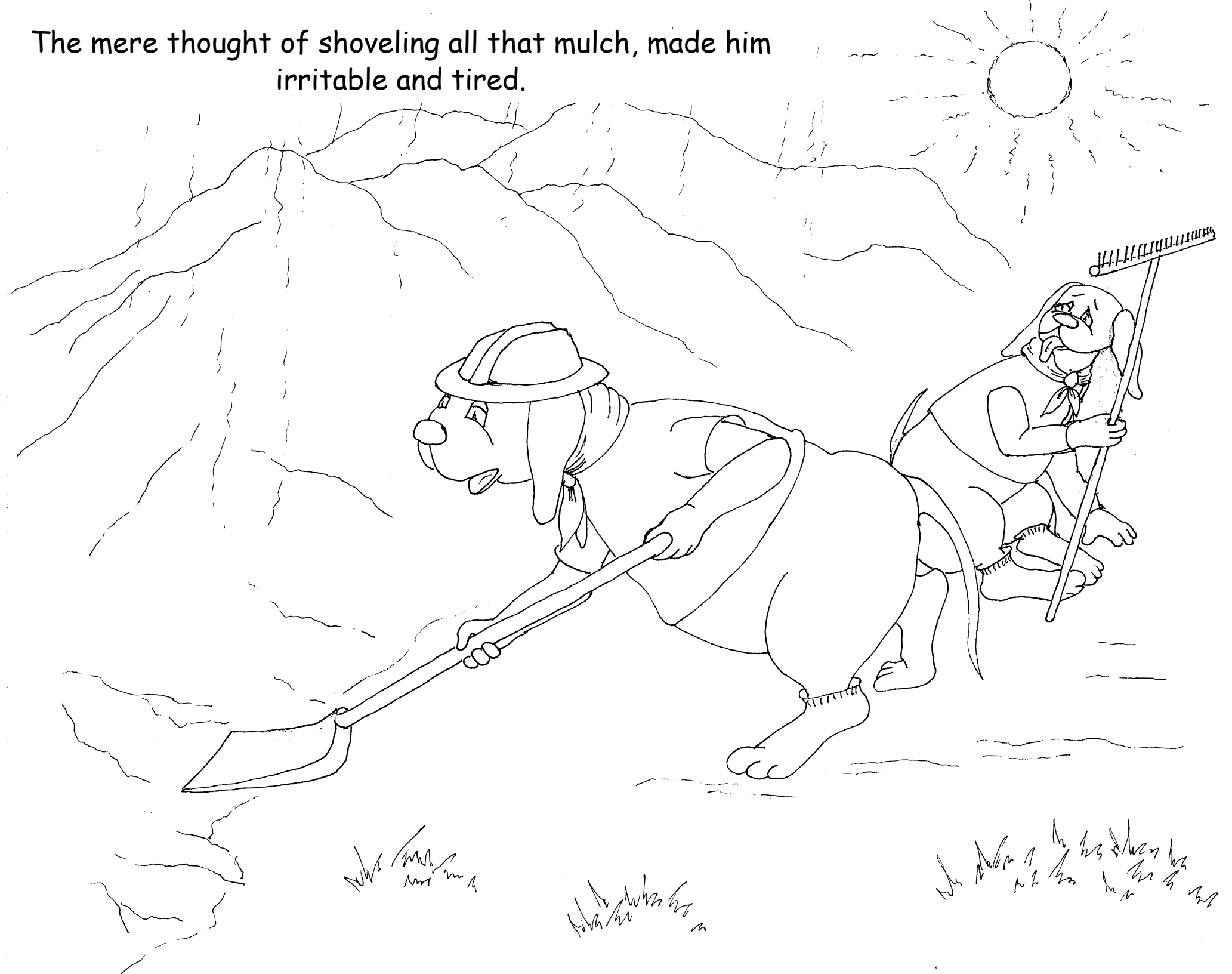
A Hartlie Series story by

**Yvonne
Taylor**

Every Critter family had a pretty garden patch



The mere thought of shoveling all that mulch, made him irritable and tired.

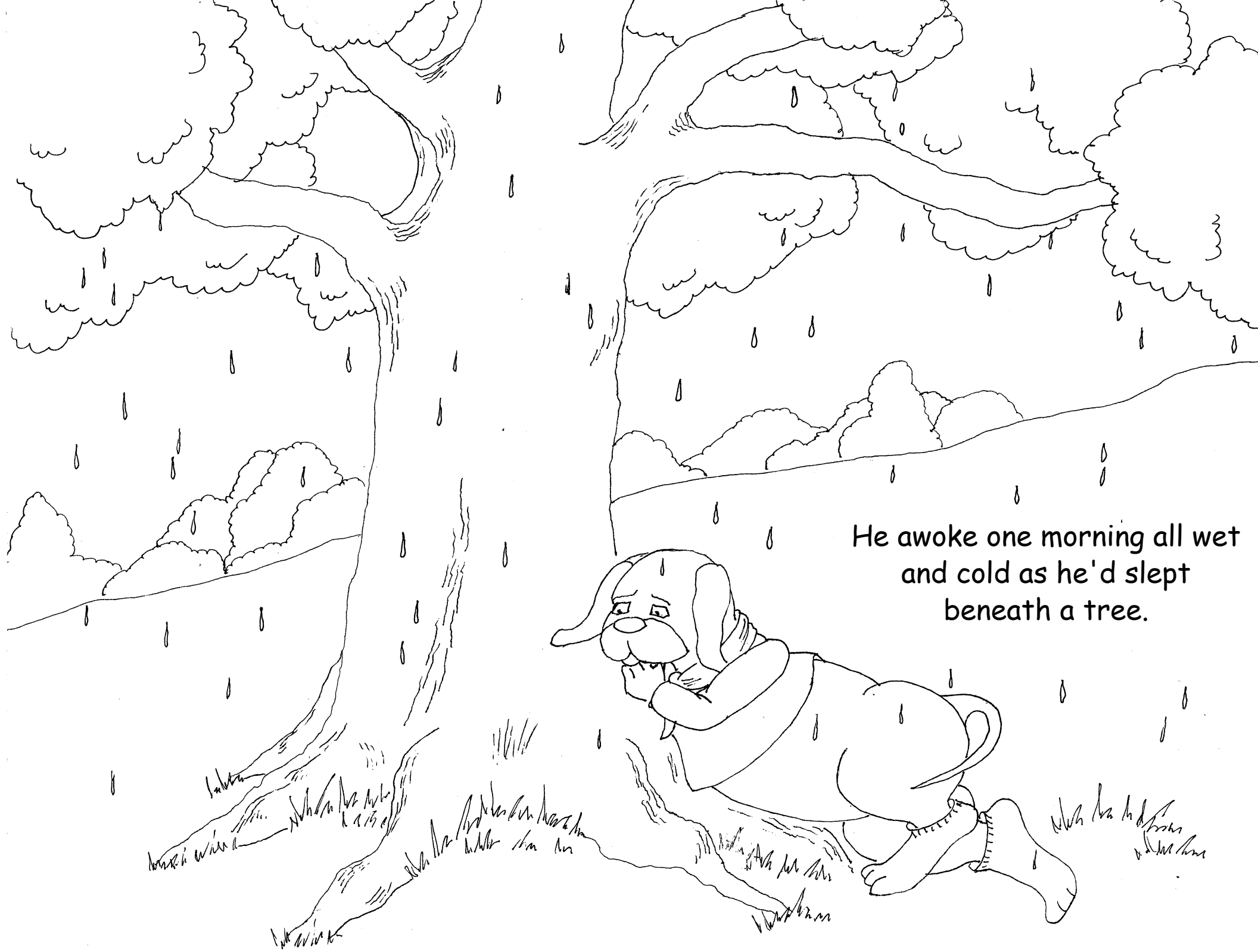




Ernie couldn't care less and simply tossed his seeds aside.

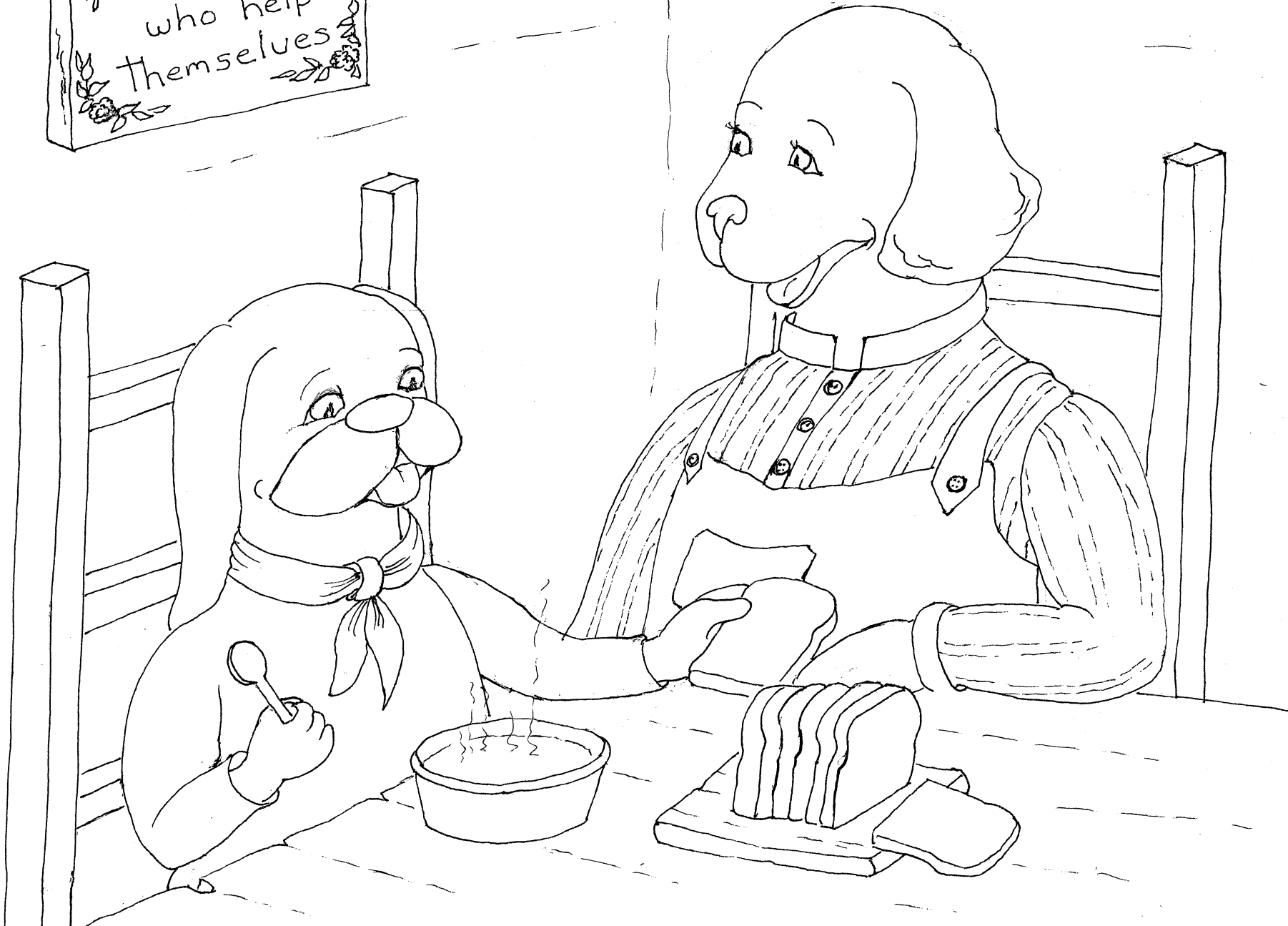
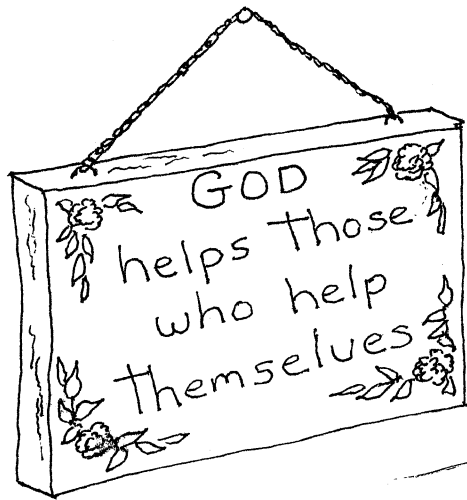
"You've lost your mulch pile my son!" he said, ~ ~
"I'm tired of all this guff!"





He awoke one morning all wet
and cold as he'd slept
beneath a tree.

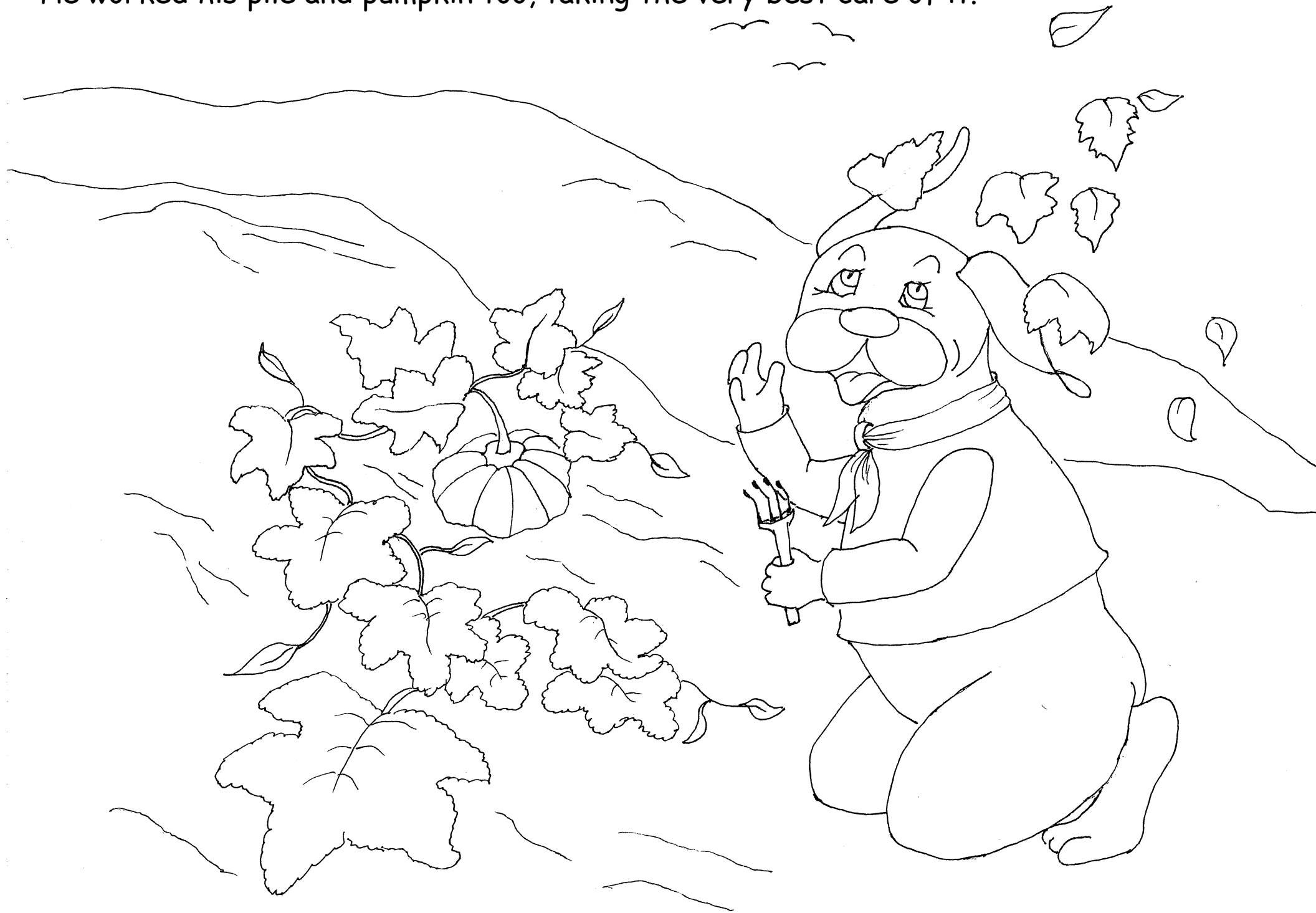
Eating steaming soup and crusty bread
mixed with great big gulps of pride.



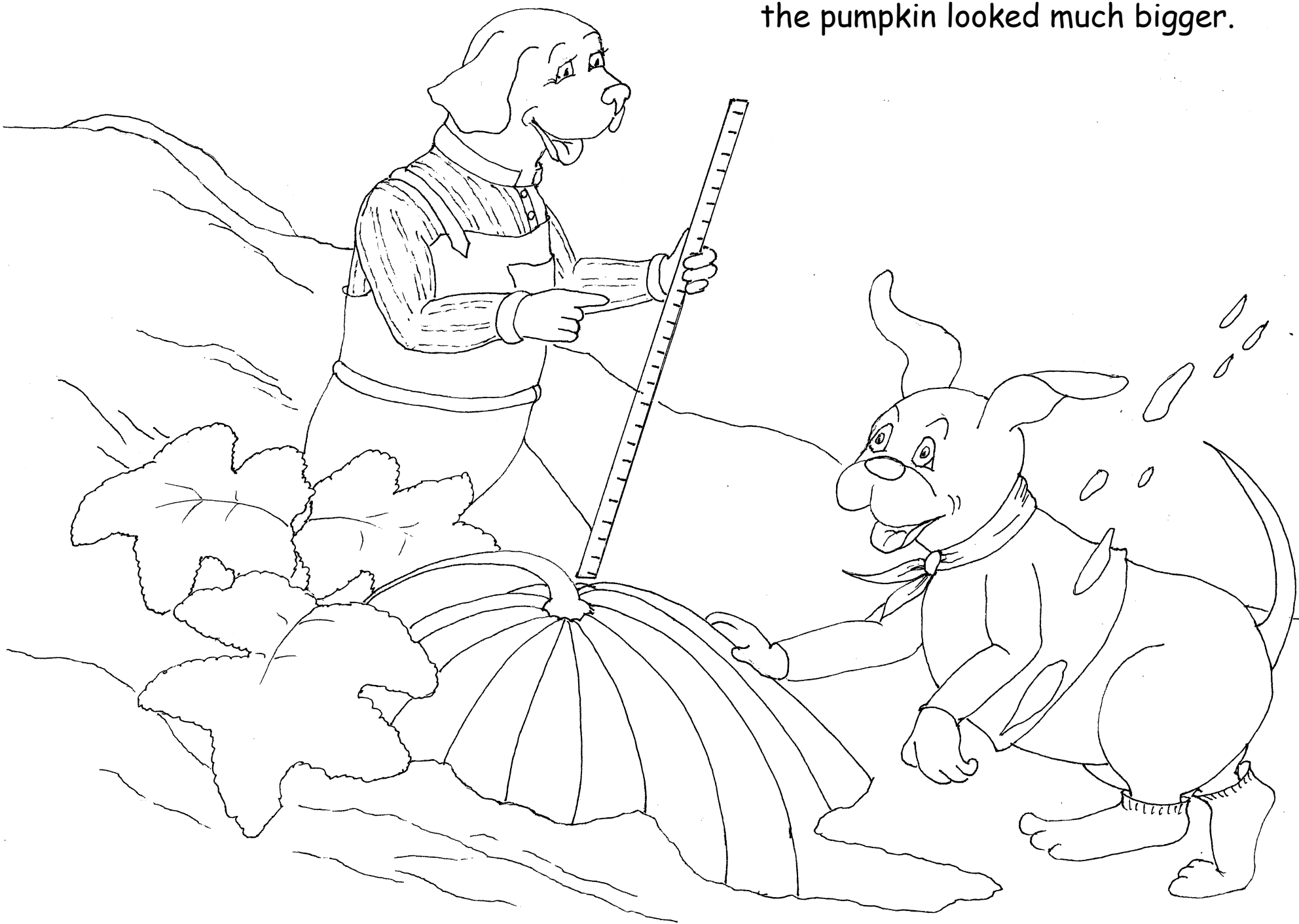
Catching sight of one another, they ran to hug through tears and smiles.



He worked his pile and pumpkin too, taking the very best care of it.



They started raking the mulch away, now the pumpkin looked much bigger.



"So Ernie gets the prizes and of course he gets the crown."

