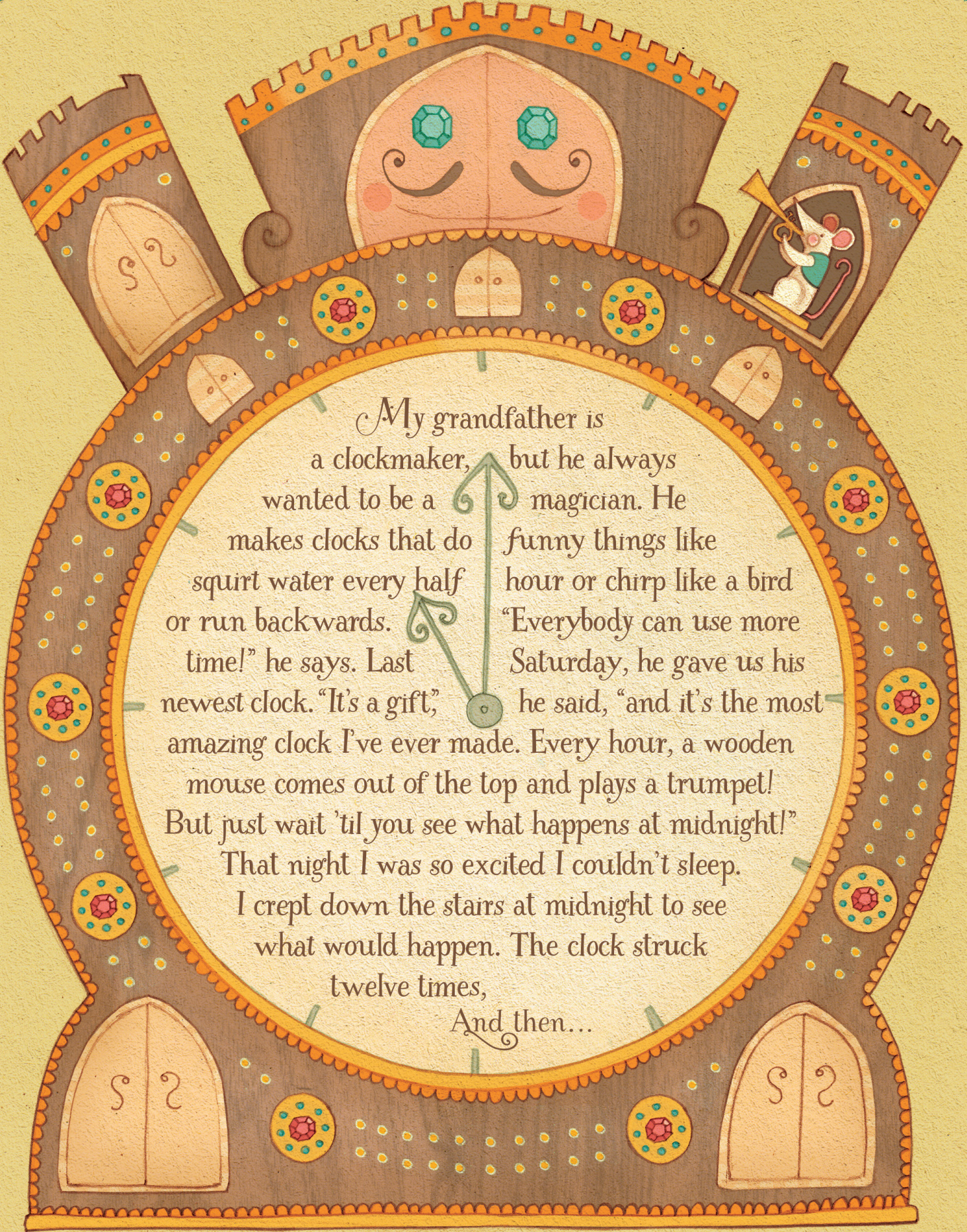


Everybody says that if you follow a rainbow to its end, you'll find a pot of gold. But I know that isn't true because I made my own discovery. Last Sunday, when the rain had stopped, I saw the brightest, clearest rainbow right above my house. I pulled on my boots and followed it, down the street, around the corner, past the playground, and into the park. I could tell it was coming to an end because it got closer and closer to the earth until finally I could see where it stopped—in a thicket of bushes.

I got down on my hands and knees
and crawled under the bushes.

And then...





My grandfather is
a clockmaker, but he always
wanted to be a magician. He
makes clocks that do funny things like
squirt water every half hour or chirp like a bird
or run backwards. "Everybody can use more
time!" he says. Last Saturday, he gave us his
newest clock. "It's a gift," he said, "and it's the most
amazing clock I've ever made. Every hour, a wooden
mouse comes out of the top and plays a trumpet!
But just wait 'til you see what happens at midnight!"
That night I was so excited I couldn't sleep.
I crept down the stairs at midnight to see
what would happen. The clock struck
twelve times,
And then...

Our next-door neighbor had a garage sale today. There were old lamps and dishes, roller skates and hockey sticks, and lots of winter coats.

Way in the back there was a shiny red bike.

"Is this for sale?" I asked. "It is," my neighbor said, "but I have to tell you something. This isn't an ordinary bike. It's fast. It's very, very fast.

Do you still think you'd like it?" "Yes!" I said excitedly, and gave her the money I'd been saving. I hopped on to ride my new bike around the block. I didn't notice anything at first, but soon the bike seemed to be picking up speed. A little faster, and a little faster.

And then...

