

LBRIS

We know
books

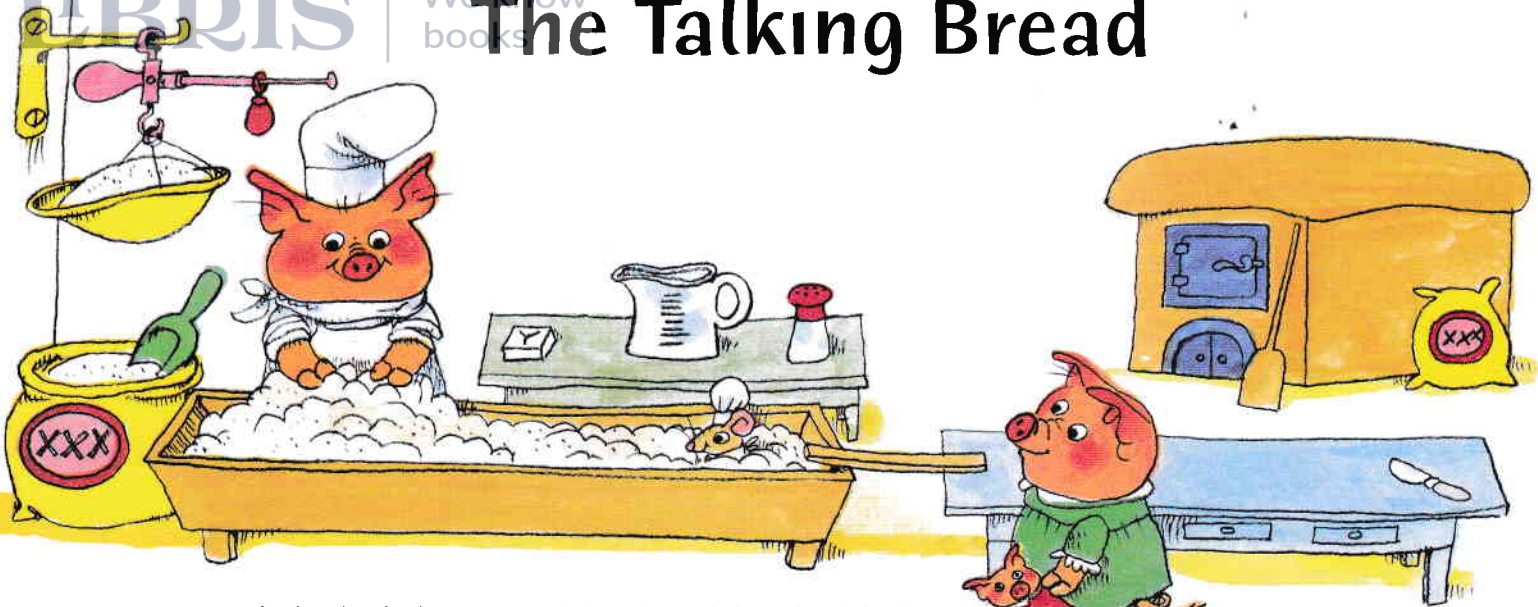
Richard Scarry's

FUNNIEST STORYBOOK EVER



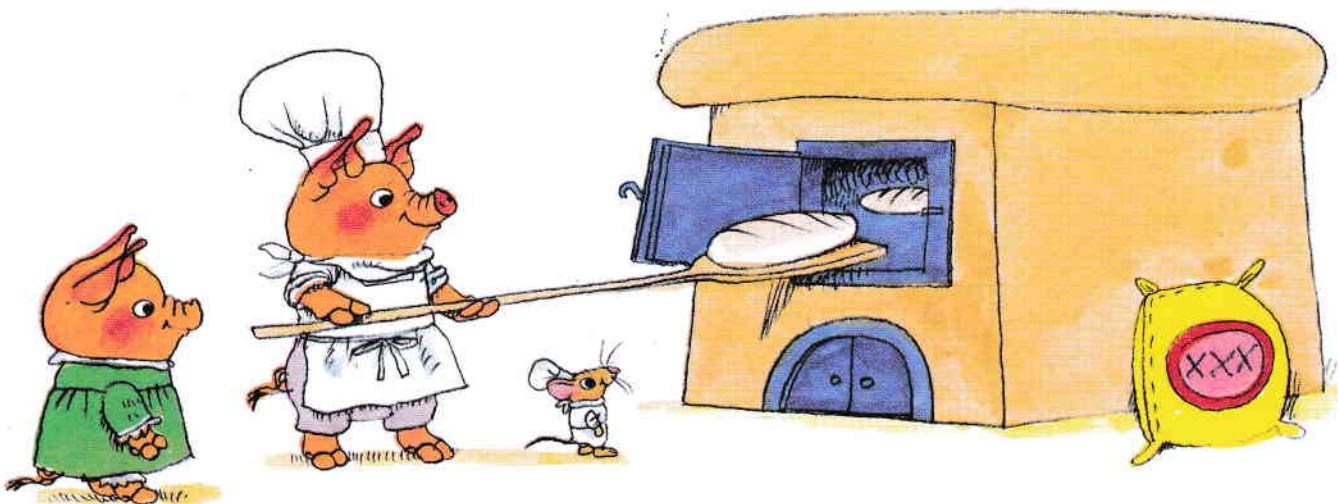
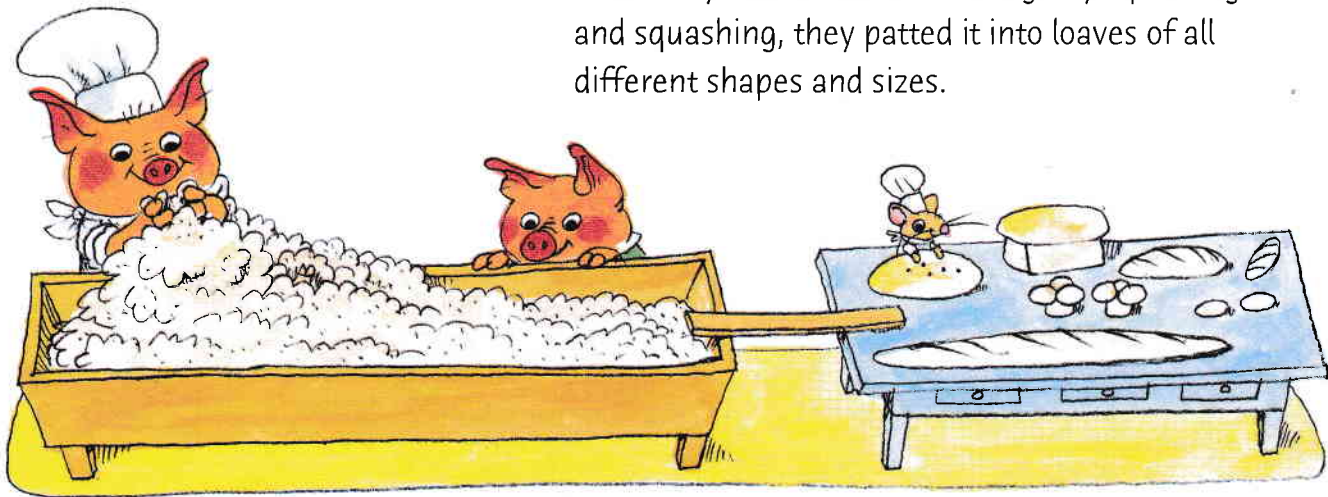
HARPERCOLLINS
CHILDREN'S BOOKS

The Talking Bread

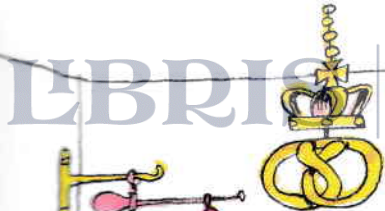


Humperdink, the baker, was mixing bread dough with the help of Able Baker Charlie Mouse. His little girl, Flossie, watched them squish and squash the dough.

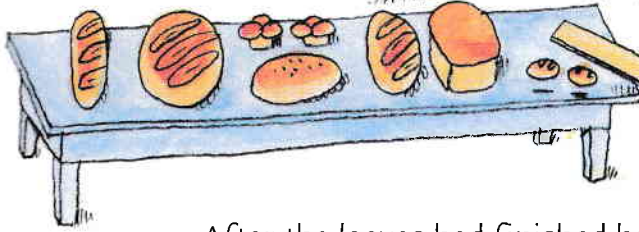
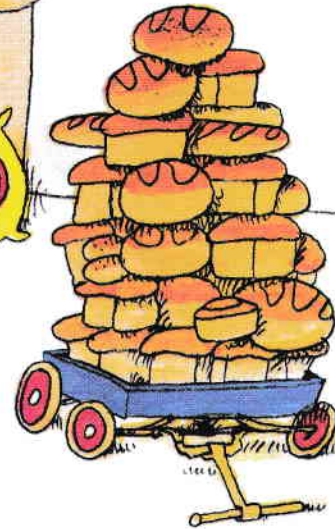
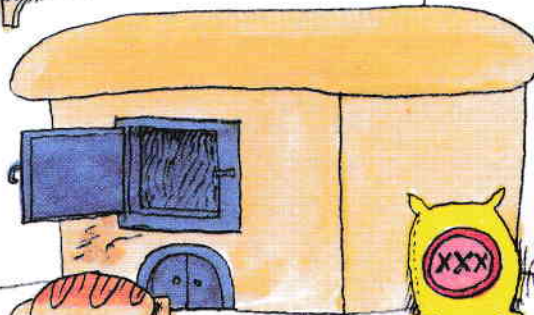
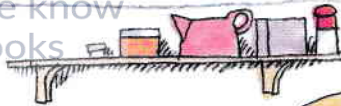
After they had kneaded the dough by squishing and squashing, they patted it into loaves of all different shapes and sizes.



Then Humperdink put the uncooked loaves of bread into the hot oven to bake.



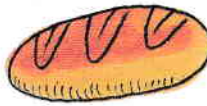
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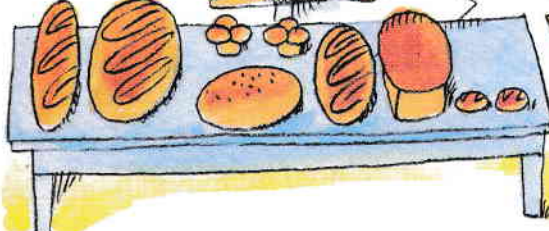
After the loaves had finished baking, Humperdink set them out on the table to cool. M-m-m-m-m! Fresh bread smells good!



Mamma!

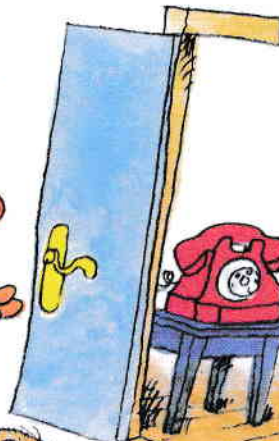
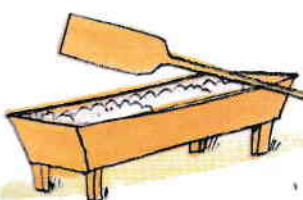


Finally he took out the last loaf. LISTEN! Did you hear that? When he picked up the loaf, it said, "Mamma." But everybody knows that bread can't talk. IT MUST BE HAUNTED!!!



"HELP! POLICE!"

Humperdink picked up Flossie and ran from the room. "I must telephone Sergeant Murphy," he said.





Sergeant Murphy arrived in a hurry.



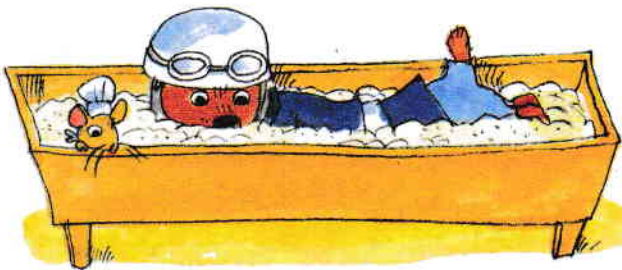
He reached down and picked up
the loaf of haunted bread.

Mamma!



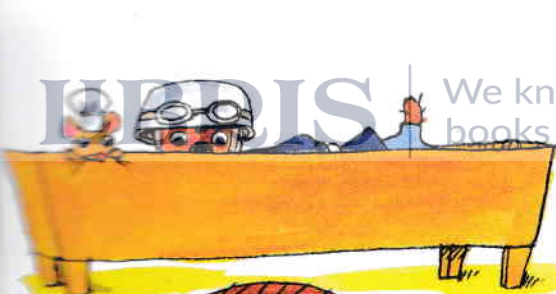
"Mamma!" the bread said.

Murphy was so startled that he
fell into the mixing trough.



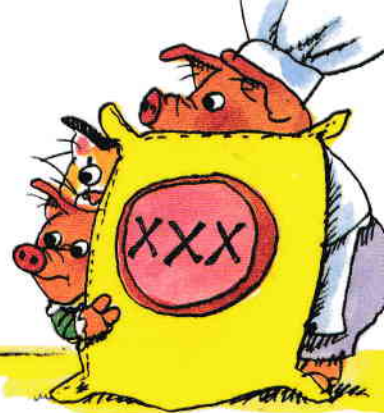
Just at that moment, Huckle and
Lowly came into the bakery.



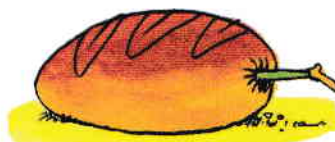


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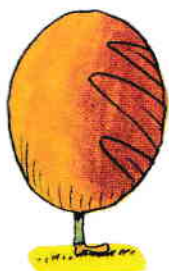
"That is a very strange loaf of bread,"
said Lowly.
Stretching out, he slowly oooched across
the floor towards it.



He took a nibble. The bread said nothing.



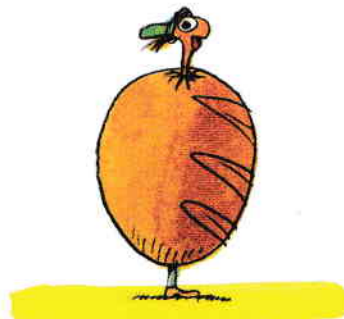
He nibbled and nibbled into the loaf until
only his foot was showing... and still the
bread said nothing.



Mamma!

Lowly stood up. The bread
said, "Mamma!"

Lowly took another nibble, then
stuck out his head. "I have solved
the mystery," he said. "Break the loaf open very
gently, but *please*... don't break me!"



Humperdink gently broke open the bread and
inside was... Flossie's DOLL!
It had fallen into the mixing trough and had been
baked inside the bread.

With the mystery solved, they all sat down to eat
the haunted bread. All of them, that is, except
Lowly. He had already eaten his fill.



Mamma!
Baby!

All right, Lowly! Please take your foot off
the table!

