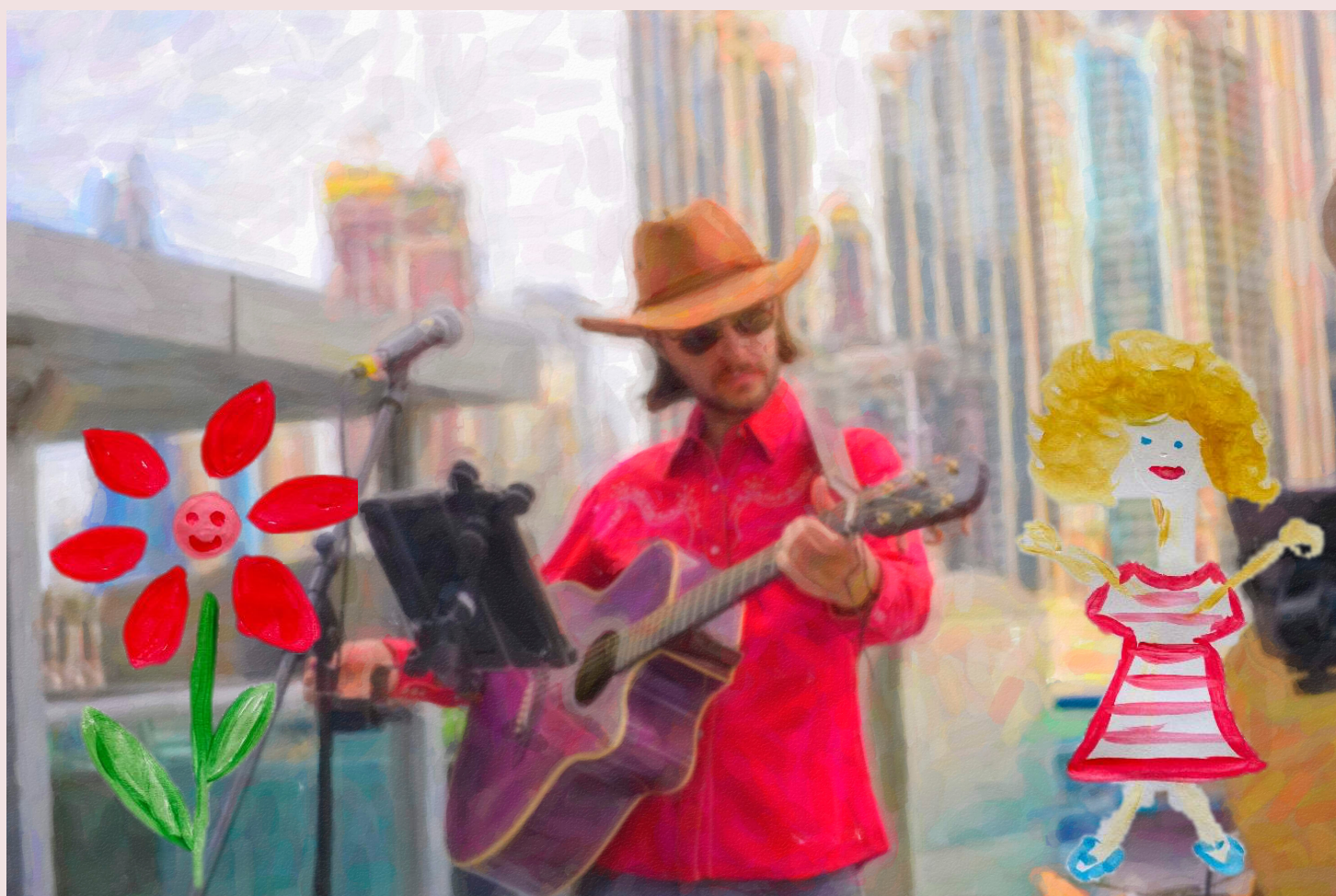


Pinky goes to a Concert



Pinky goes to a Concert

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Tonight will be a
very special night.

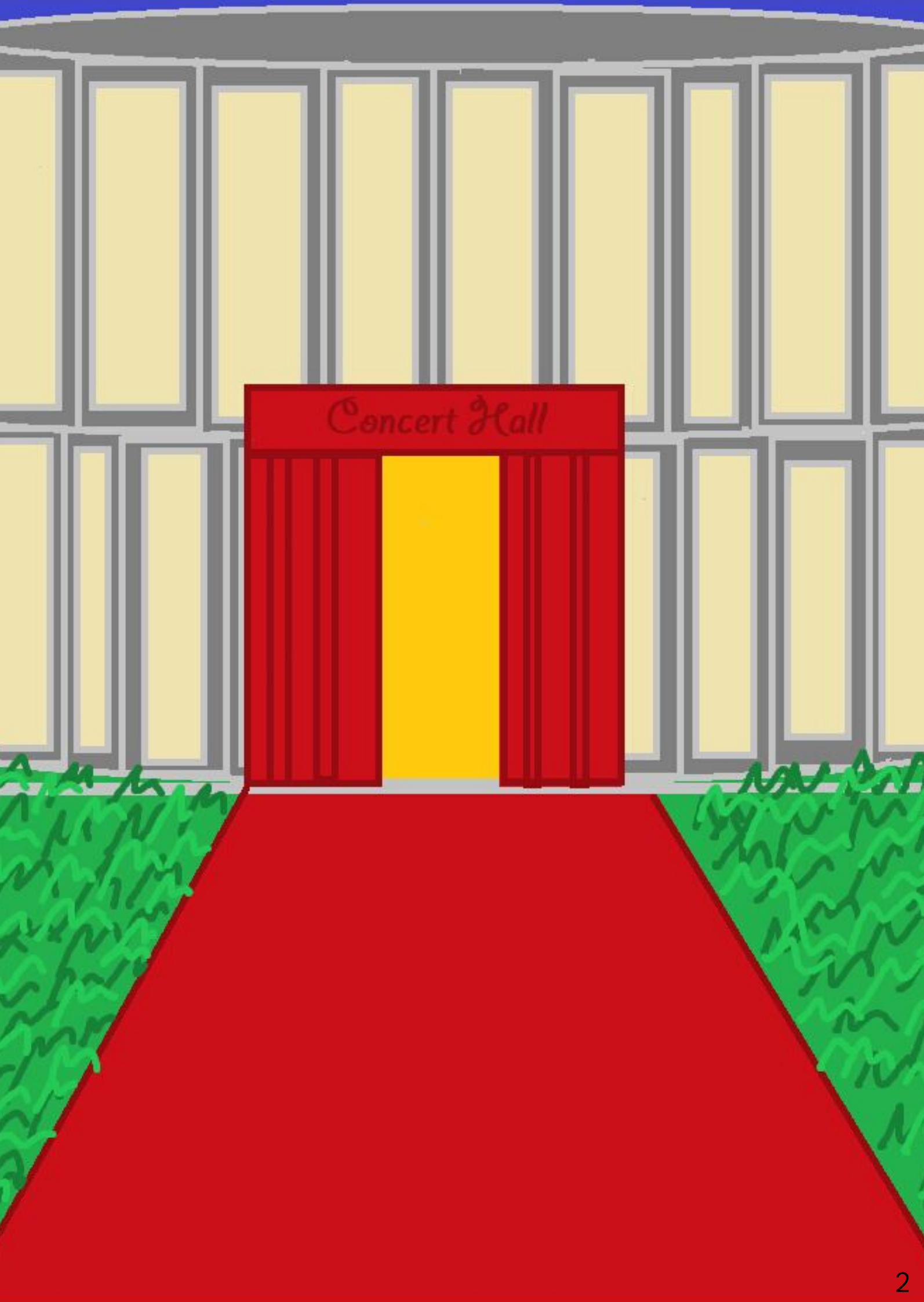
Tonight is THE night
that Freya and Pinky
can stay up late.

Tonight, Pinky and Freya are
allowed to stay up late
because Freya's papa
is going to give a concert.

Freya and Pinky were both
so excited to be going to a concert.

They put on special concert clothes
and special concert shoes.

Pinky even dabbed herself
with a few drops of perfume
from the garden
so that she would smell extra nice.



The concert was in a big theater,
which was almost full
when Pinky and Freya got there.

Freya and Pinky were
very lucky, though.
They had seats waiting
for them in the very first row.

The lights dimmed in the theater,
and then her papa came out
together with three other musicians.

There was a drummer,
a bass player,
a keyboard player, and her papa
with his purple guitar.

A man walked onto the stage,
welcomed everybody to the concert
and asked them to please enjoy the music.



Freya

Pinky

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What came next was
a dream come true.

Her papa's hands
moved
up and down
his guitar
like a train on
the railroad tracks.

The band's music completely
filled the room.

The people in the concert hall
really loved it.

They were standing
and swaying
back and forth
in front of their seats.



Many of the people
must have heard
these songs before
because they
sang the words along
to each song
that her papa played.

Pinky and Freya
also sang along
and they clapped
their hands.

When the concert finished,
Pinky and Freya
went backstage.

They gave a big hug
to Freya's papa and told him
how much they enjoyed his music.

Freya's papa smiled
and said that
it was very special for him
to play his music for Pinky and Freya
and that it made him very happy
when people enjoyed his music.

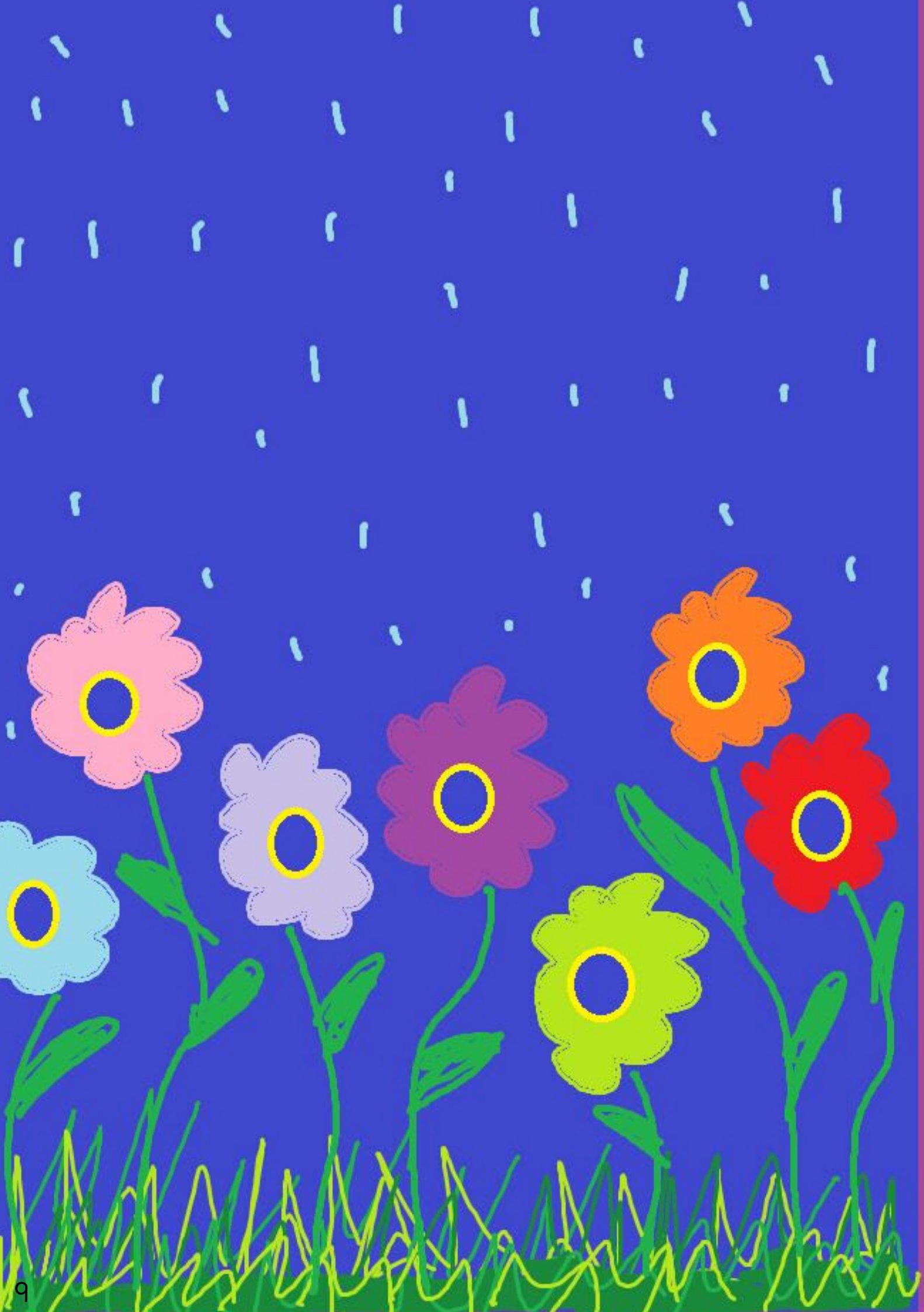
Then Pinky turned to Freya and said:

"I think that music is a wonderful gift."

"I agree", said Freya,
"it's a real gift to bring
people together and to
make them so happy".

"music is like the raindrops
in the garden", said Pinky.

"music feeds us and makes
everyone in the garden sooo happy."



Then Pinky and Freya
held hands,
hummed songs,
thought of raindrops,
and remembered
their dream concert night.

Before long,
they laid down
to go to sleep
with happy thoughts
of music
swirling through their heads.

Sleep well, Freya
Sleep well, Pinky the flower.



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