

Pinky goes to the Mall



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Pinky the Flower and Freya were relaxing and reading books in Freya's room.

Then Freya's Mommy called out:

"Freya, would you like to go shopping with Mommy?"

"That would be very nice", answered Freya.

"Would you like to join us?" Freya asked Pinky.

"I've never been shopping before," answered Pinky.

"but I'd love to give it a try".

Then Freya and Pinky put on their jackets and got into the car with Freya's mommy.

“This is going to be so much fun”,
said Freya’s mommy.

“I really do need a day of retail therapy”,
she added.

“What’s retail therapy?”, Pinky asked Freya.

“Well, I think that’s when you buy something
and it makes you feel better”,
answered Freya.

“I see”, said Pinky.

“I feel pretty good already,
but I guess shopping might
make me feel even better”.

“I hope so”, said Freya.

Then they pulled into a big
shopping center
with five floors, and
each floor filled with so many different shops.

50% OFF!

Summer Sale

10%

20%

There were food stores,
and clothes stores
and toy stores
and book stores
and restaurants
and stairs going up,
and stairs going down.

There was even a
playground on the ground floor
where little children could
jump and play.

Freya's mommy took them from
store to store.

They went up with an elevator,
and stopped on each and every floor.

Sale



They tried on clothes
at the clothing store.

They tried on shoes
at the shoe store.

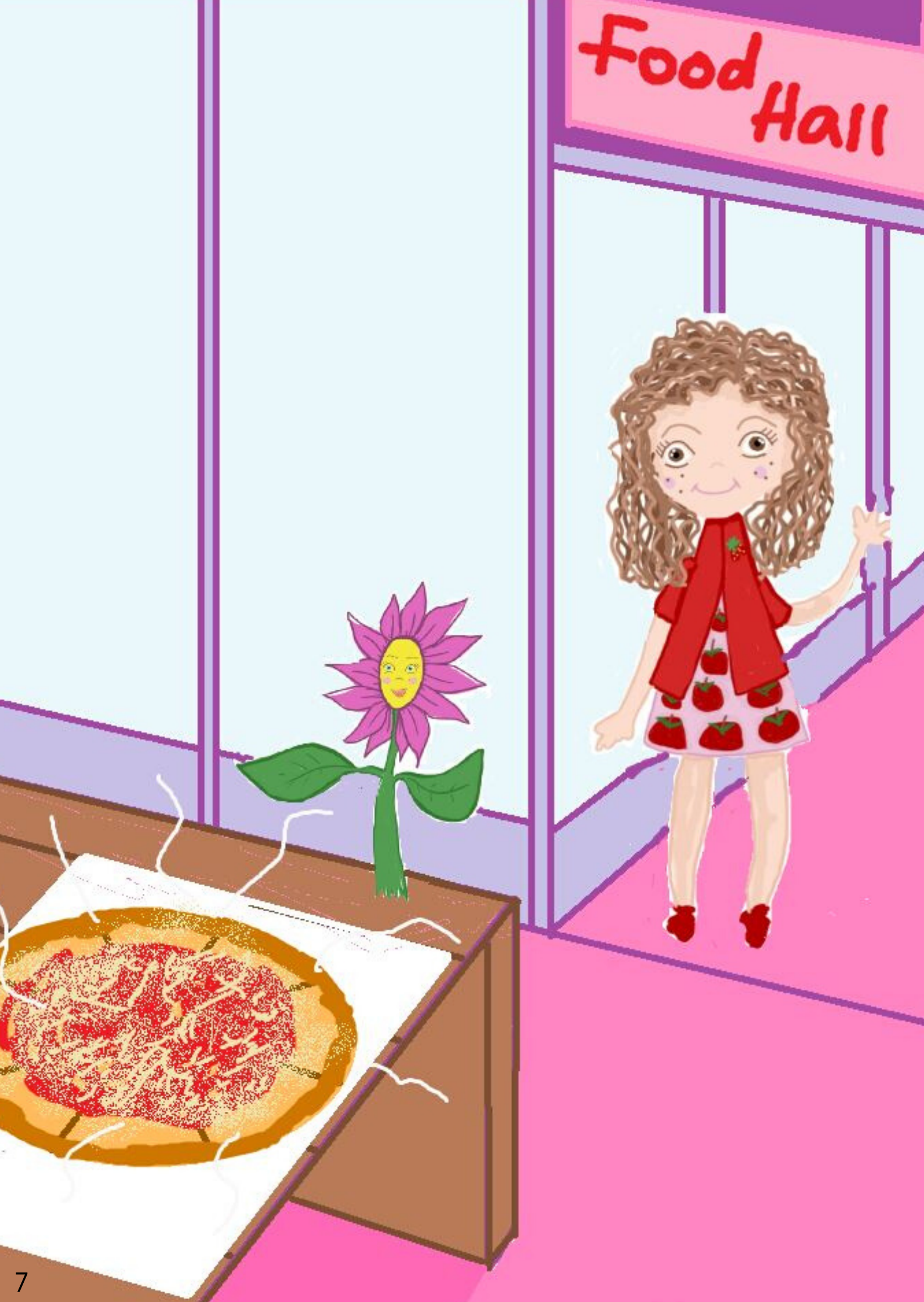
They played with toys
at the toy store.

They flipped through
books at the book store, and
filled up a big basket with groceries
at the supermarket.

Then, with her arms
filled with shopping bags,
Freya's mommy took them for a
yummy pizza lunch at a restaurant.

After lunch, Freya's mommy said to them:
“because you've been so good today,
I'm going to let you play for an hour
in the play park”.

Food Hall



At the play park,
Pinky and Freya
blew bubbles,
painted pictures,
glued stick figures,
and jumped and bounced
in the big bouncy house.

When they could bounce no more,
Freya and Pinky the Flower
sat down on the ground,
laid back,
and put their hands
behind their heads.

“Golly Freya,” said Pinky.
“going to the mall is so much fun.”

“Yes it is”, said Freya.

“But what was most fun of all”, said Pinky,



“was just spending time together,
visiting all the pretty stores,
and having the day together.”

Freya thought about this,
turned to Pinky, and said:

“It’s not what you buy at the Mall
that matters Pinky,
what matters is
just doing fun things together”.

“That’s so true”, answered Pinky.

And then Pinky the Flower and Freya,
who were both so very tired after
shopping and playing at the mall,
closed their eyes for just a second.

The next sound they heard was:

Euuuuuuup, squeaked the door, and
Euuuuuuup, squeaked the door,

As Freya's Mommy
opened her car door,
put her packages in the trunk,
and put the two friends safely
into the back seat of the car.

“Rest well Freya”, said Pinky the Flower.
“Rest well Pinky”, answered Freya.

Then Freya's Mommy drove them
home from the Mall while
Pinky the Flower and Freya
took a deep and happy nap
in the back seat of the car.



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