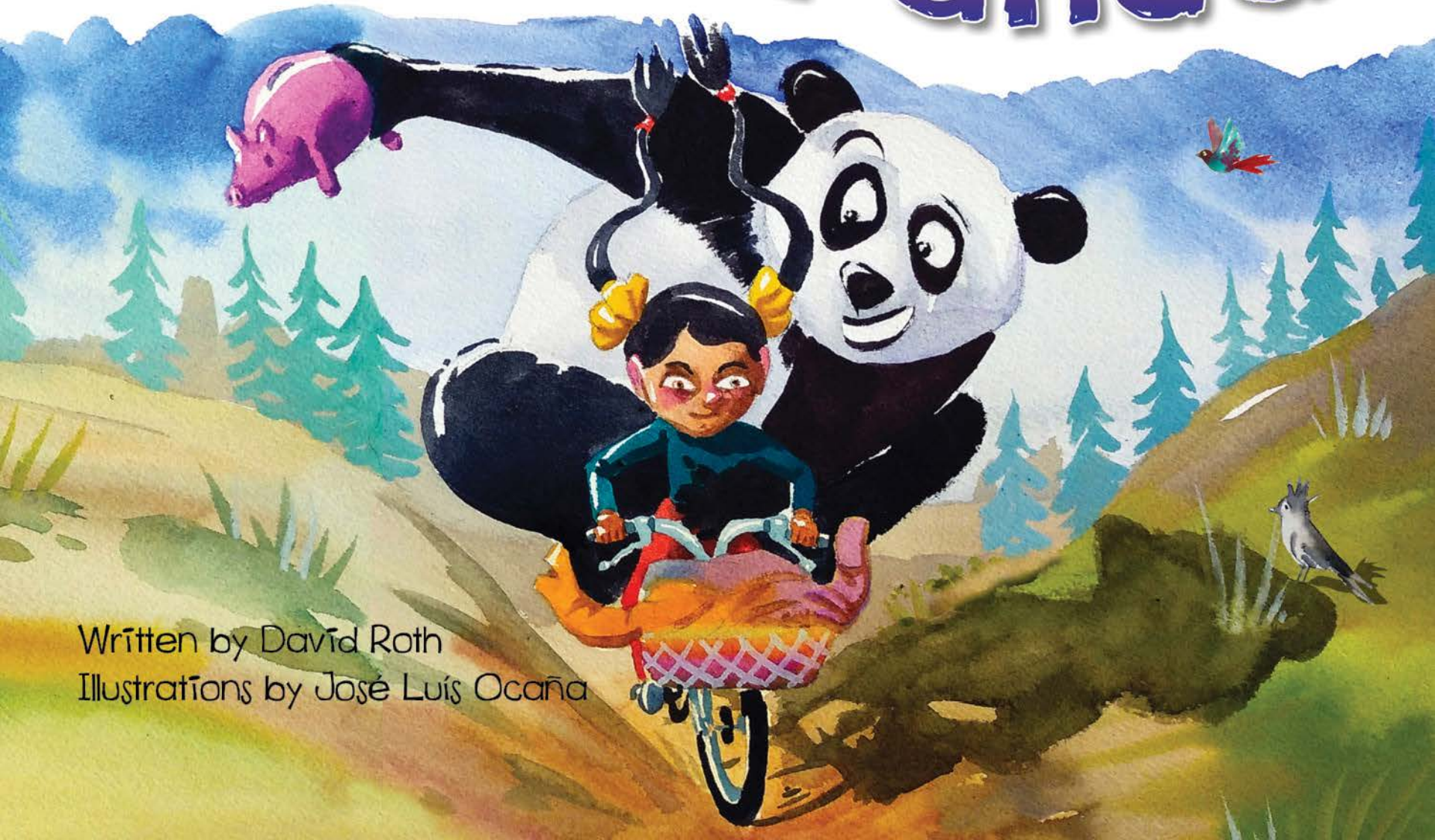


Leanda and the Panda



Written by David Roth
Illustrations by José Luis Ocaña

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CRABTREE
PUBLISHING COMPANY
WWW.CRABTREEBOOKS.COM

I woke with a start. I can't really say why.
Perhaps it was the moon
Beaming full in the sky.





No matter the cause,
I was out of my bed.
I glanced back at my pillow
But went downstairs instead.

I heard a loud creak out in front of my house.
It must be something big. That can't be a mouse.



That's when I saw it.
Surely this was no dream.
But I was actually quite curious
and felt no need to scream.



It sat right in front of me, and all I could do was stare.
"Are you a panda? And why are you sitting in our chair?"



"Why, yes, you are correct. I am indeed a panda.
I needed a rest and I saw your veranda."

