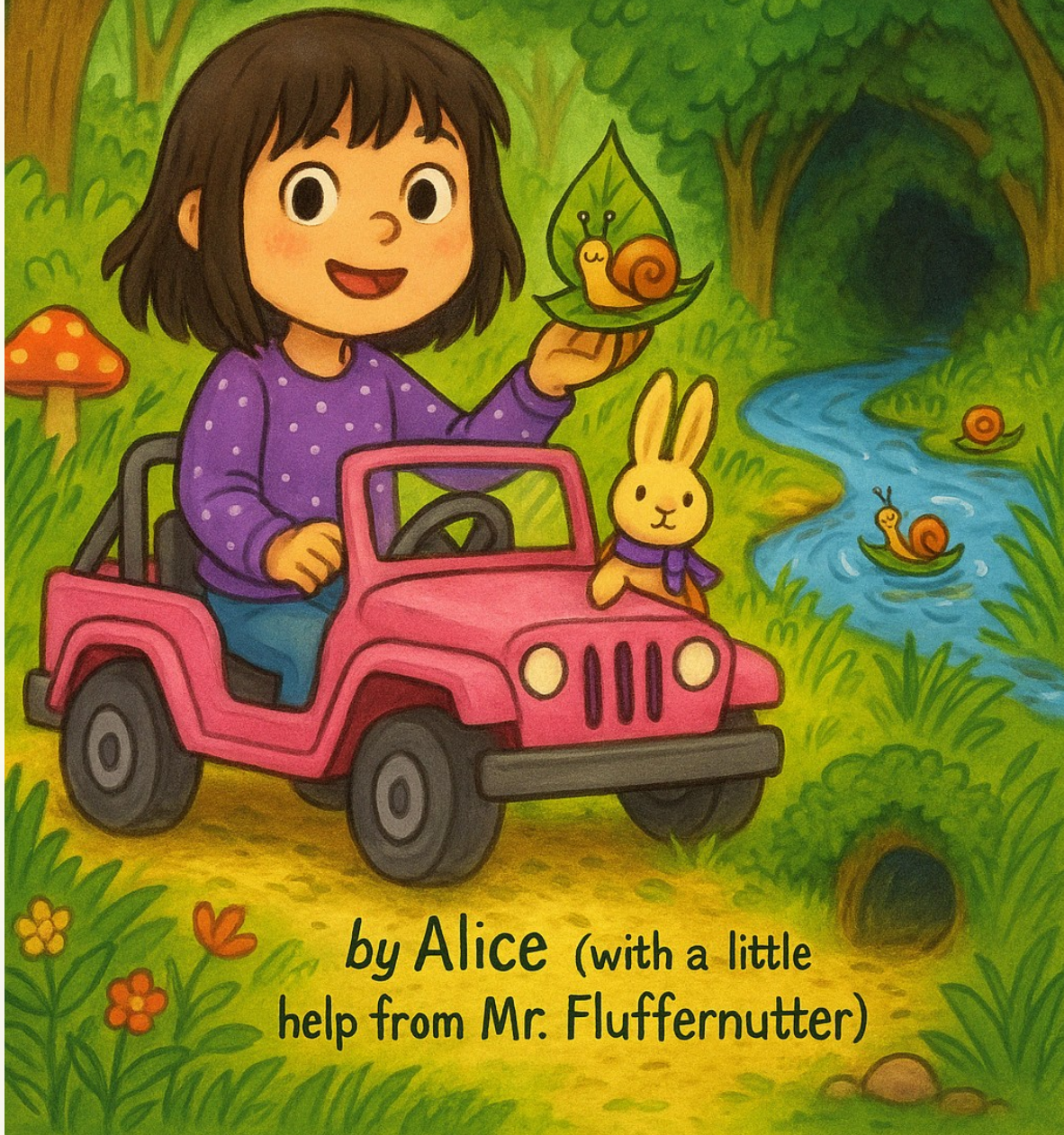


THE SECRET STREAM

and the SNAIL FLEET

OF SNAILVANIA



by Alice (with a little
help from Mr. Fluffernutter)

Alice played by one
of our pond's overflow
streams.



At the stream, Alice played with
snails and worms. She floated
them on boats made of leaves.





Alice enjoyed finding many different insects.

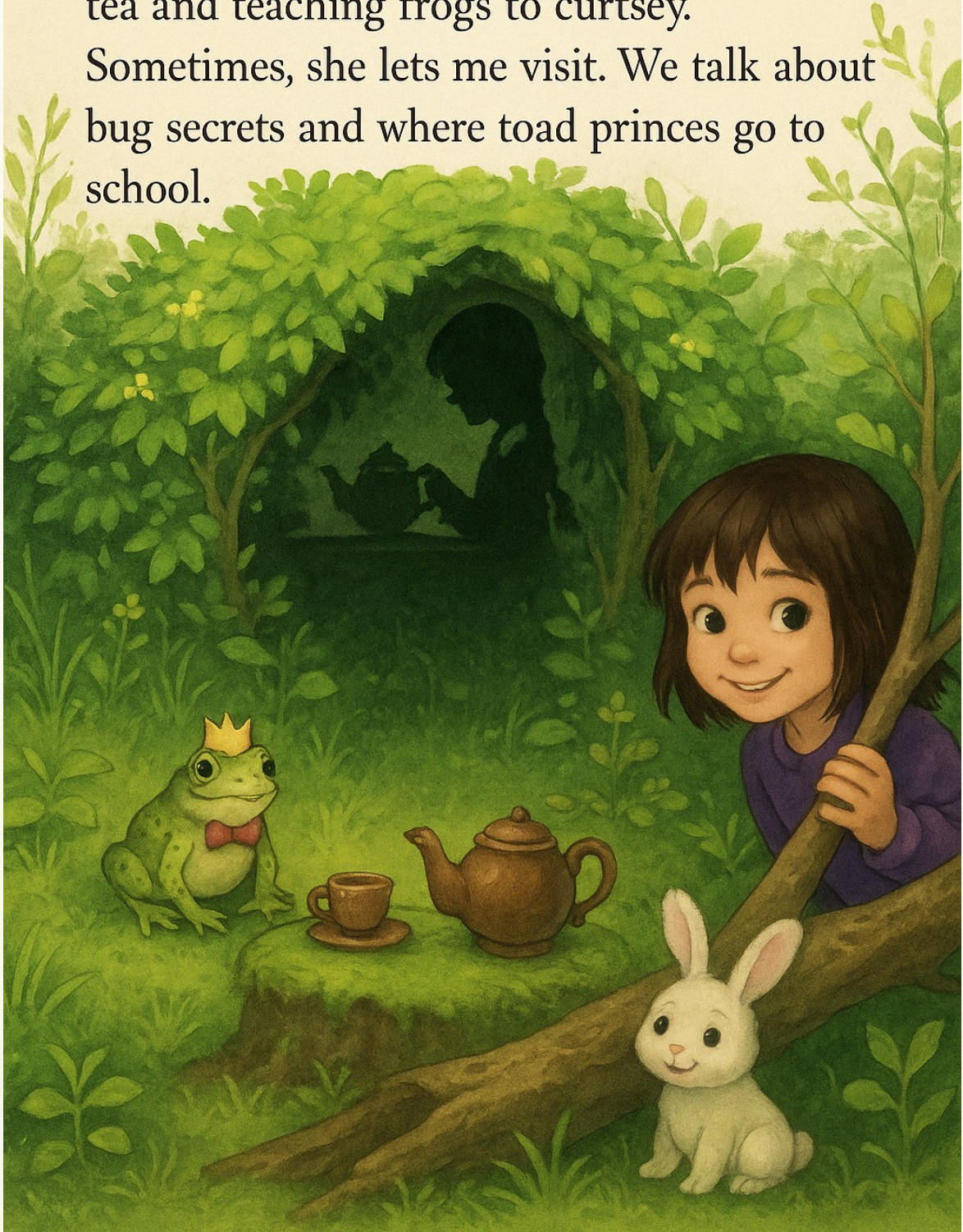
There were noble captains: Lady Wriggle, Admiral Oozeface, and Lord Curlington! Each leaf carried dreams, adventure, and a tiny snack leaf for the journey.



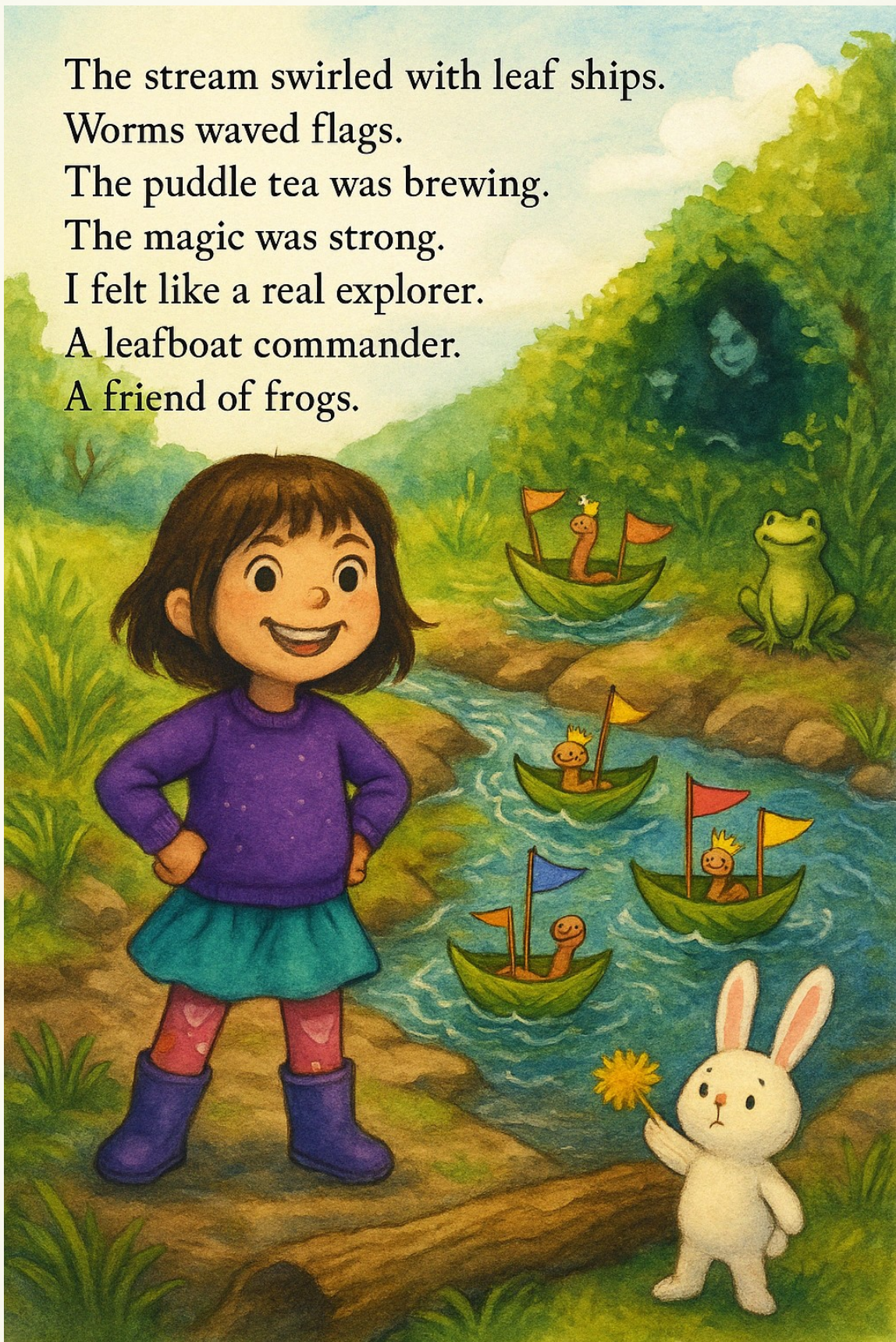


“Captain!” Fluffernutter whispered.
“I see movement in the bushes!”
I looked. A pale hand waved.
Then, it vanished.

Wednesday Addams lives here now.
She hides behind the bushes, sipping puddle
tea and teaching frogs to curtsy.
Sometimes, she lets me visit. We talk about
bug secrets and where toad princes go to
school.



The stream swirled with leaf ships.
Worms waved flags.
The puddle tea was brewing.
The magic was strong.
I felt like a real explorer.
A leafboat commander.
A friend of frogs.





When the boats came back to shore, I gathered my crew. Mud was on my knees. Socks were soggy. But my heart was full of giggles. Wigglewood had shared its secrets.

I waved goodbye to Wednesday Addams and the enchanted crew. "Adventure complete!" Fluffernutter said.

We drove off in our pink rover, ready for the next puddle quest.



Adventure never waits.

It wriggles and giggles and
whispers from every puddle.

All you have to do is
lean down and listen.

—Captain Alice

