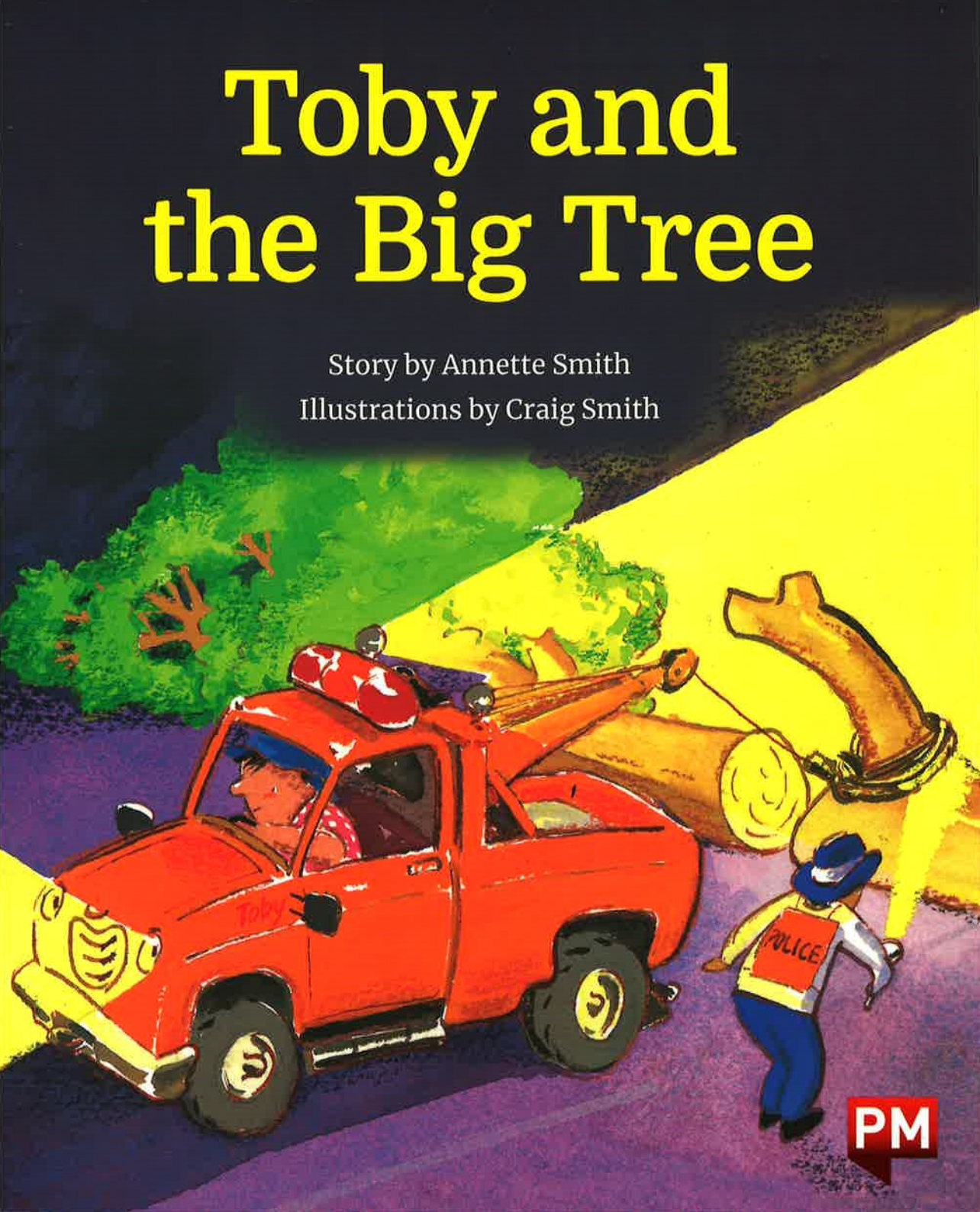
Toby and the Big Tree

Story by Annette Smith

Illustrations by Craig Smith



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Toby and the Big Tree

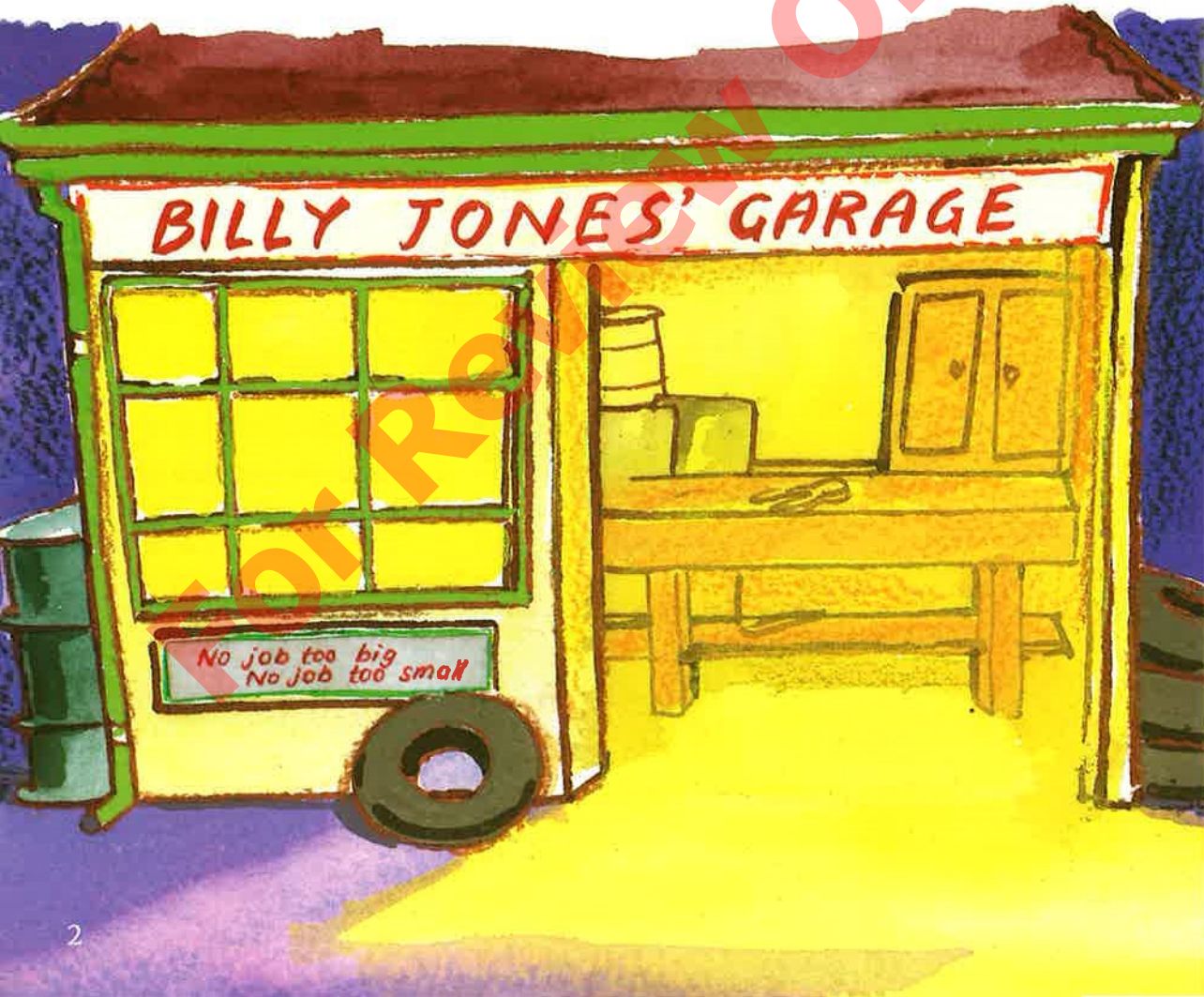
Story by Annette Smith
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For Review Only

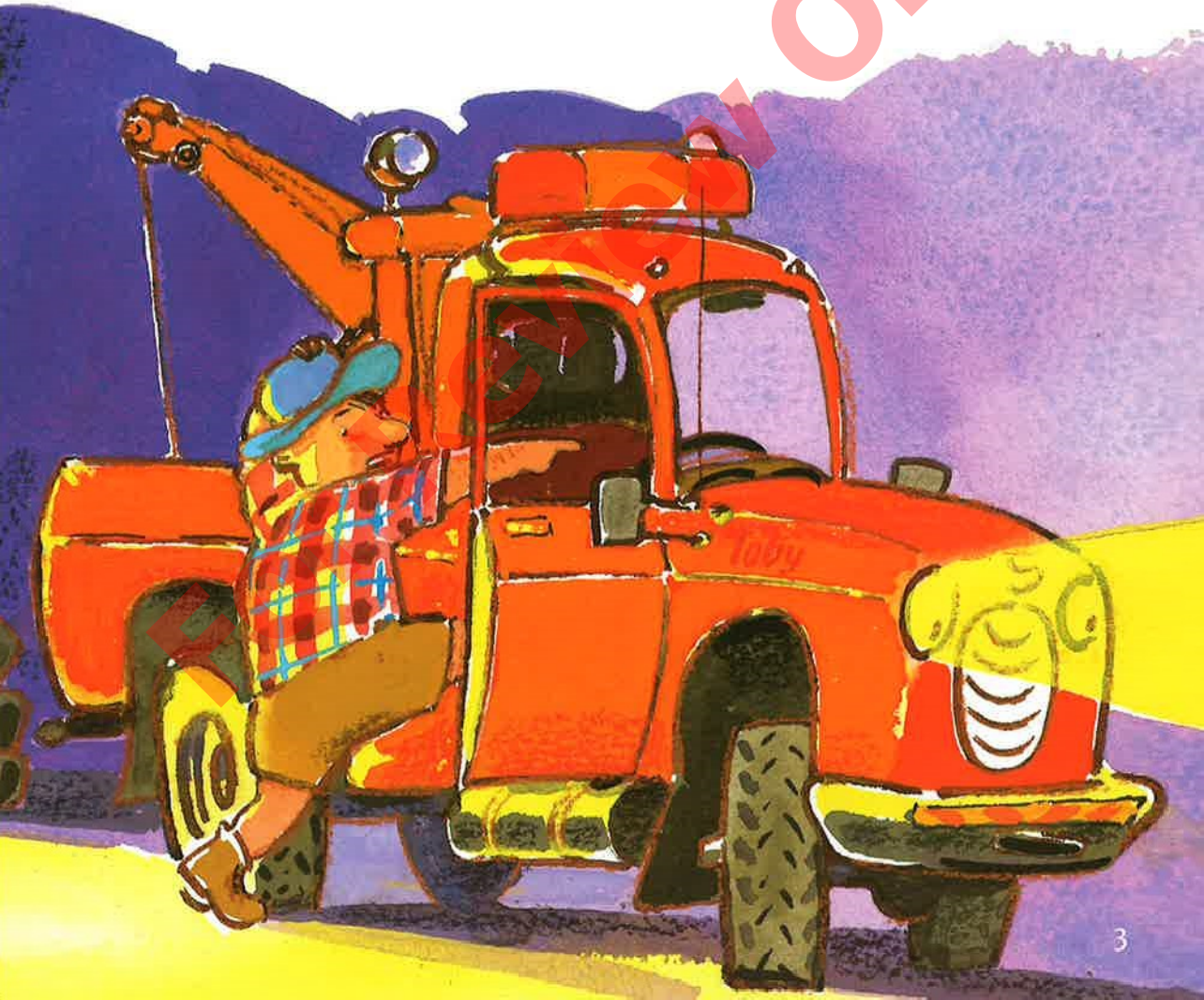
"We can't stop work yet, Toby,"
said BJ to his tow truck,
one windy night.

"Where are we going this time?"
asked Toby.



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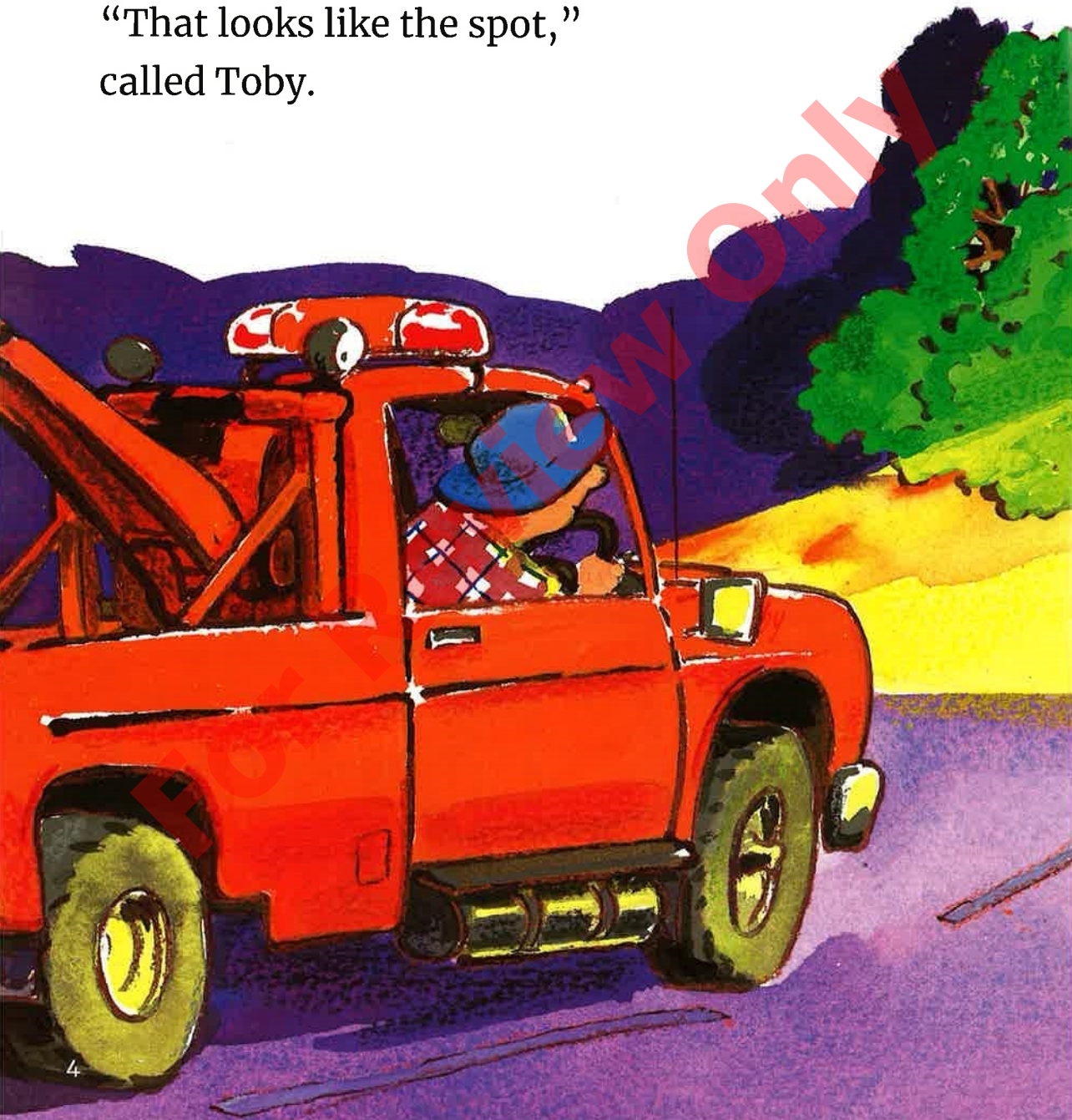
"Up to Hill Road," said BJ.
"A big tree has fallen down
in the wind,
and the cars can't get past.
The police want us to move it."



Preview Only

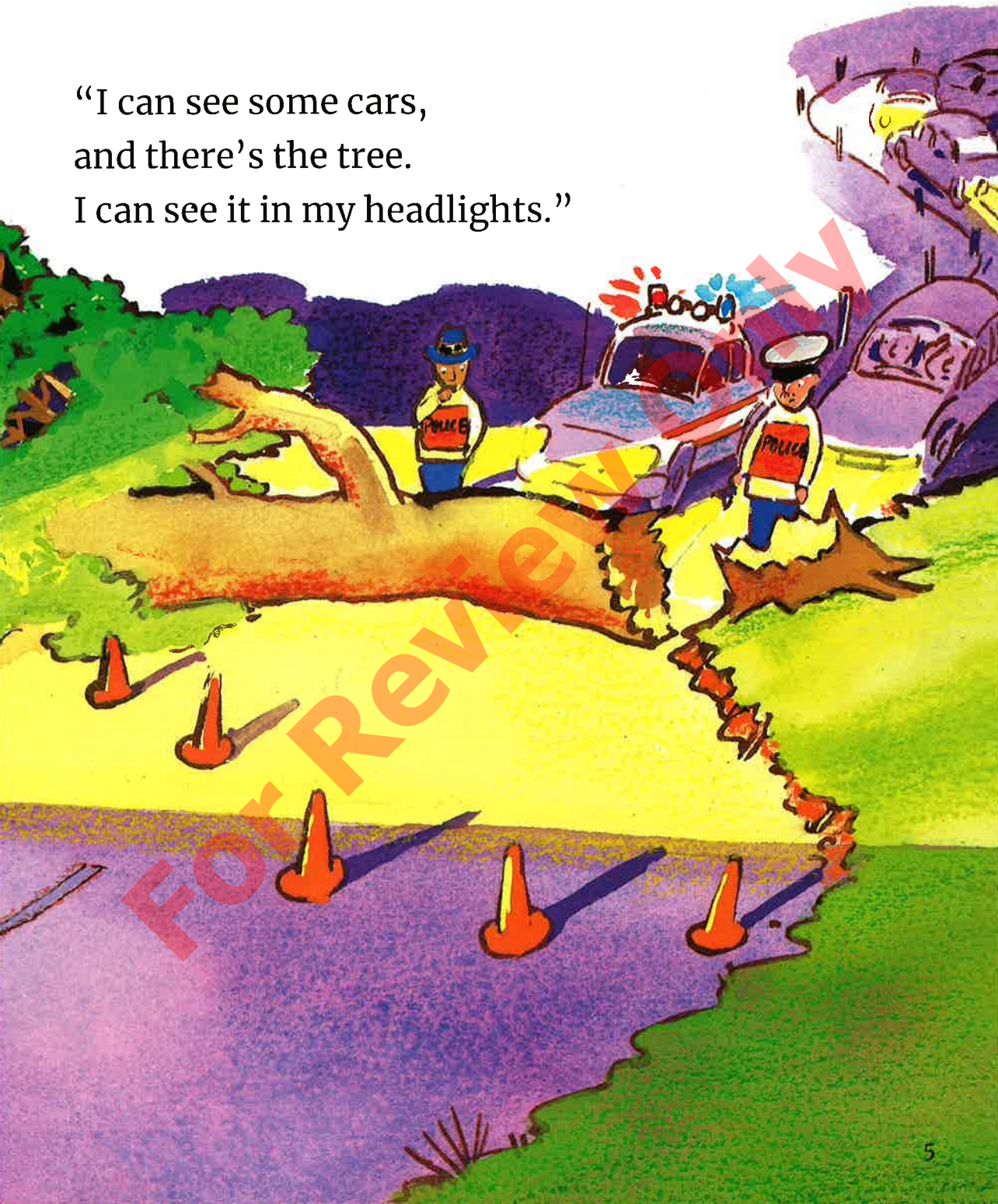
BJ and Toby set off in the dark.

"That looks like the spot,"
called Toby.



For Review Only

"I can see some cars,
and there's the tree.
I can see it in my headlights."



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Toby stopped by the tree
and BJ jumped down
to have a look.



Preview Only

"Hmm," said BJ.
"It is a big tree.
We can't move it. It's too big.
We will have to get help."



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