

stars shark starts market

Cora torch storm

turns

WOW down howl brown

points

prowl/ing prowling car / pet carpet

Dad gets a red and brown carpet. Cora and Mark sit on it.



The carpet lifts up! "Wow! We are going up high."

The carpet zooms down, then up, up to the stars.



Cora and Mark go to far off lands.



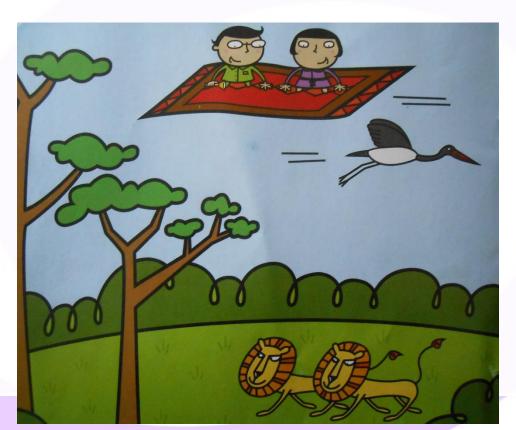
Cora points. "Look, a shark!"



It snaps its sharp teeth at her.



Mark and Cora see big cats prowling.



They see a man selling carpets in a crowded

market.



It gets dark. The wind starts to howl.



Mark and Cora go into the storm.



The carpet tosses and turns.



Mark turns on his torch.





The carpet is back in the sitting room.

