

Freddy The Feet

A Coloring Story Book

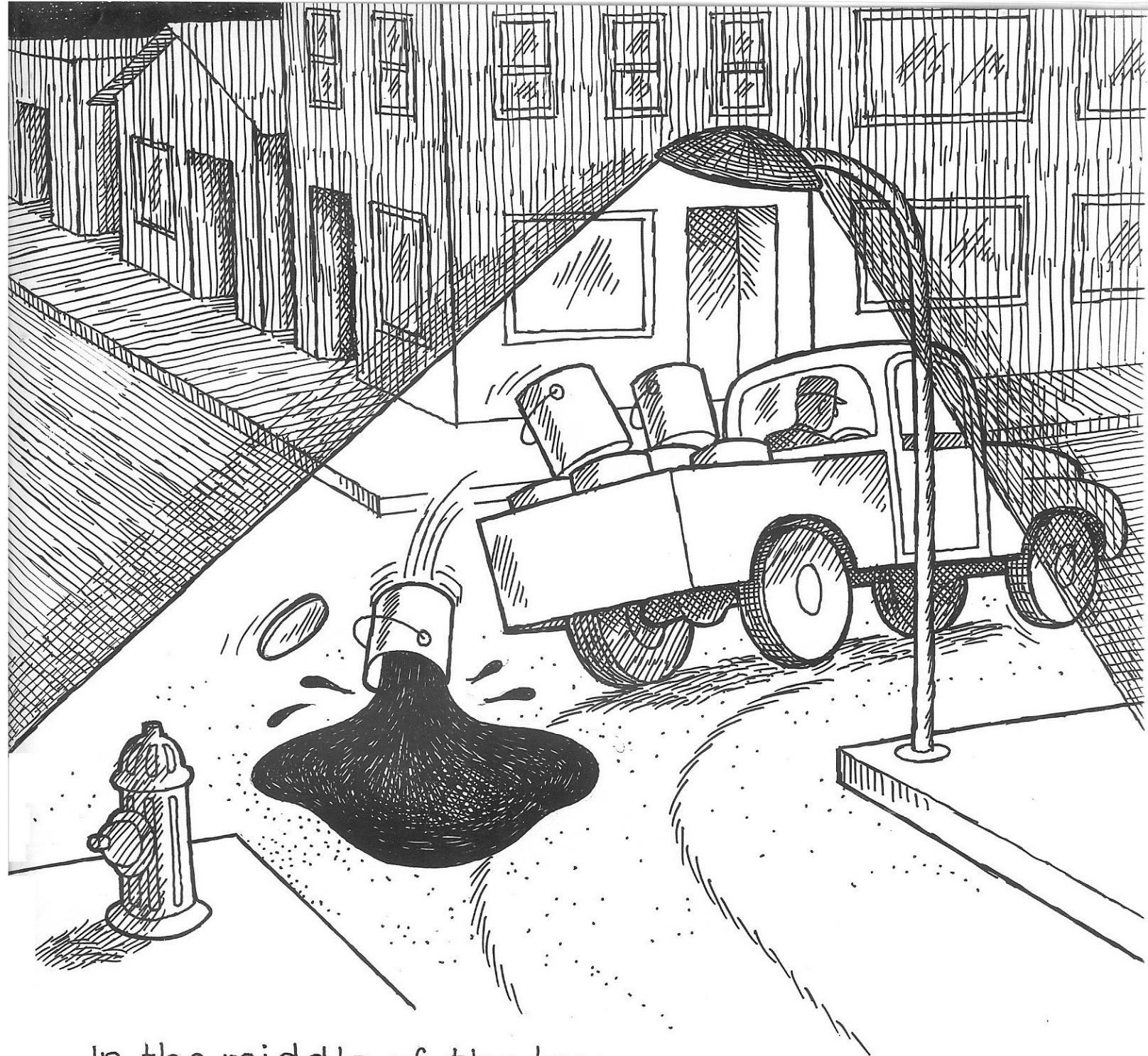


A Coloring Story Book with a Lesson

Written and Illustrated by
Dick Punnett

**To All My Great-Grand Nieces,
and Great-Grand Nephews:**

**Audrey, Ava, Caroline, Claire, Elliott,
Elyas, Griffin, Hank, Huck, Jackson, Natalie,
Nathan, Noah, Olivia Rose, Oren, Random,
Riley, Sebastian, Sophia, and Wyatt.**



In the middle of the town,
In the middle of the night,
A truck drove through.....

and sharply turned right.
PLOP! dropped a can from the top of the load,
And spread black paint
all over the road!



Early next morning the Mayor looked out,
And stared

And *stared*

AND LET OUT A SHOUT !

Well !

Everyone in town nearly fell in a faint.

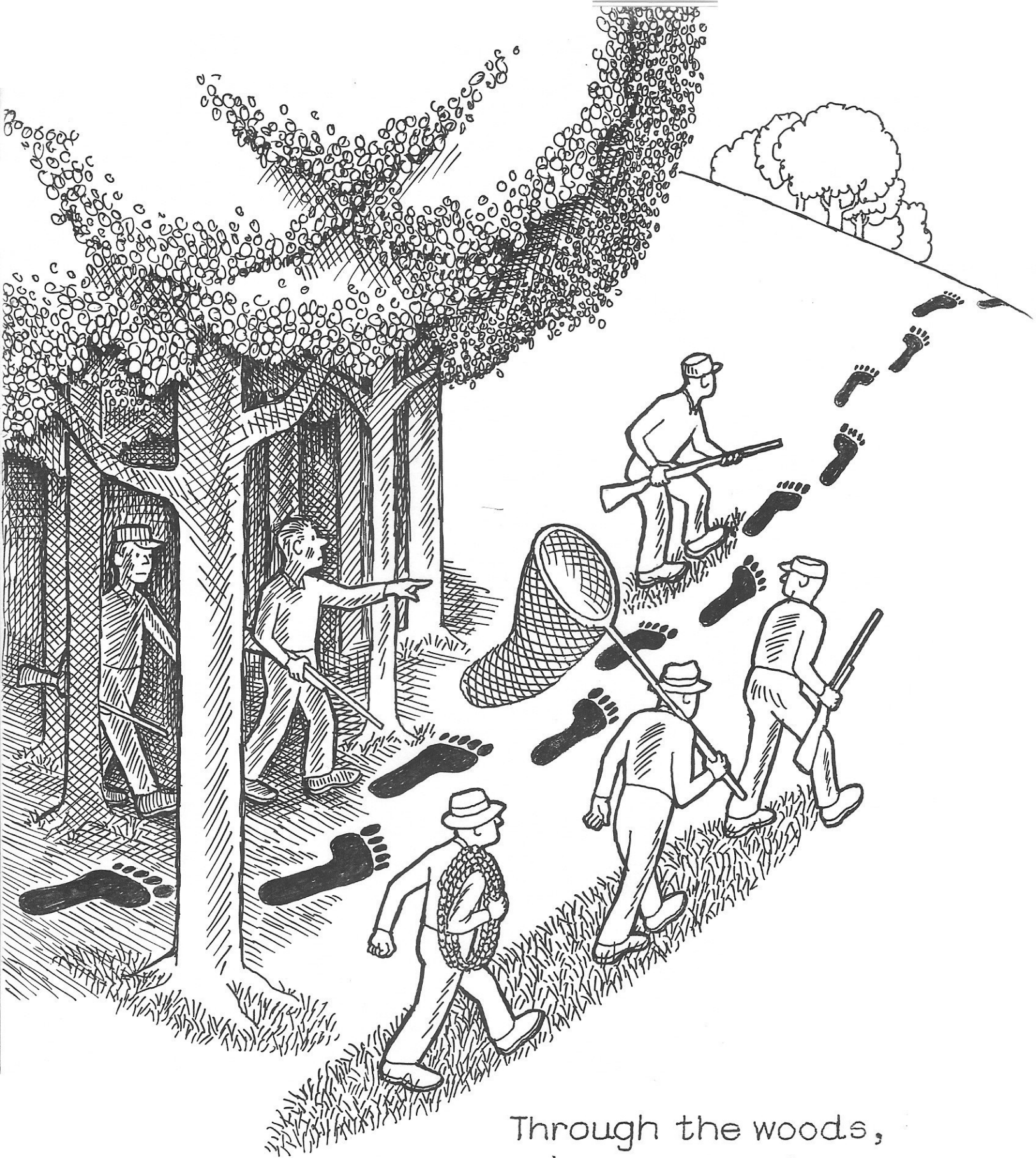
Something VERY BIG had walked in the paint !



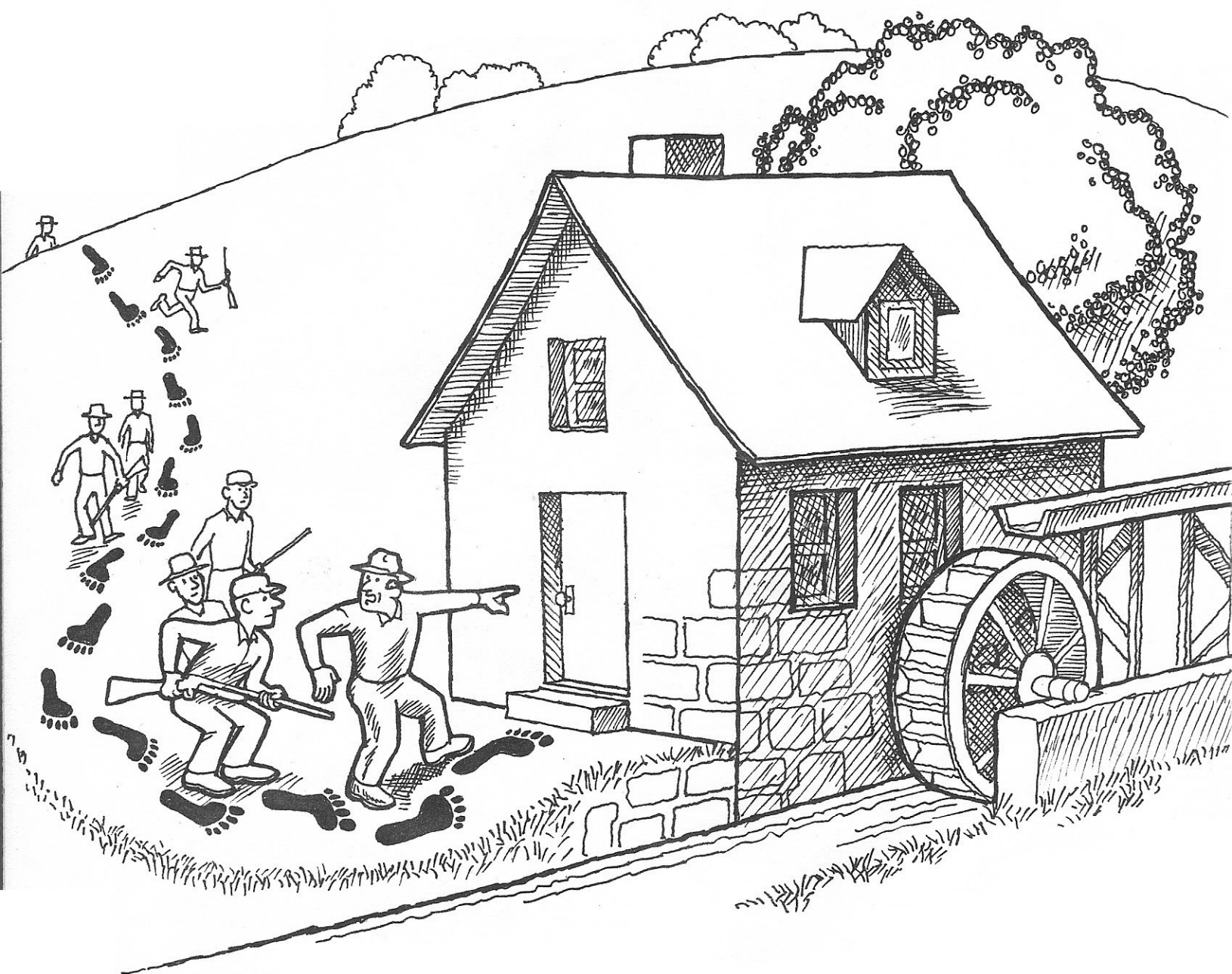
"A MONSTER IS LOOSE !" the Mayor said,
As he studied the spot where the paint had spread.
"Go get your guns, and a net, and some rope.
We'll track him down and we'll catch him.....

I hope!"

Everyone, of course, was a little bit scared,
But followed the footprints as fast as they dared



Through the woods,
through the fields,
and over a hill.....

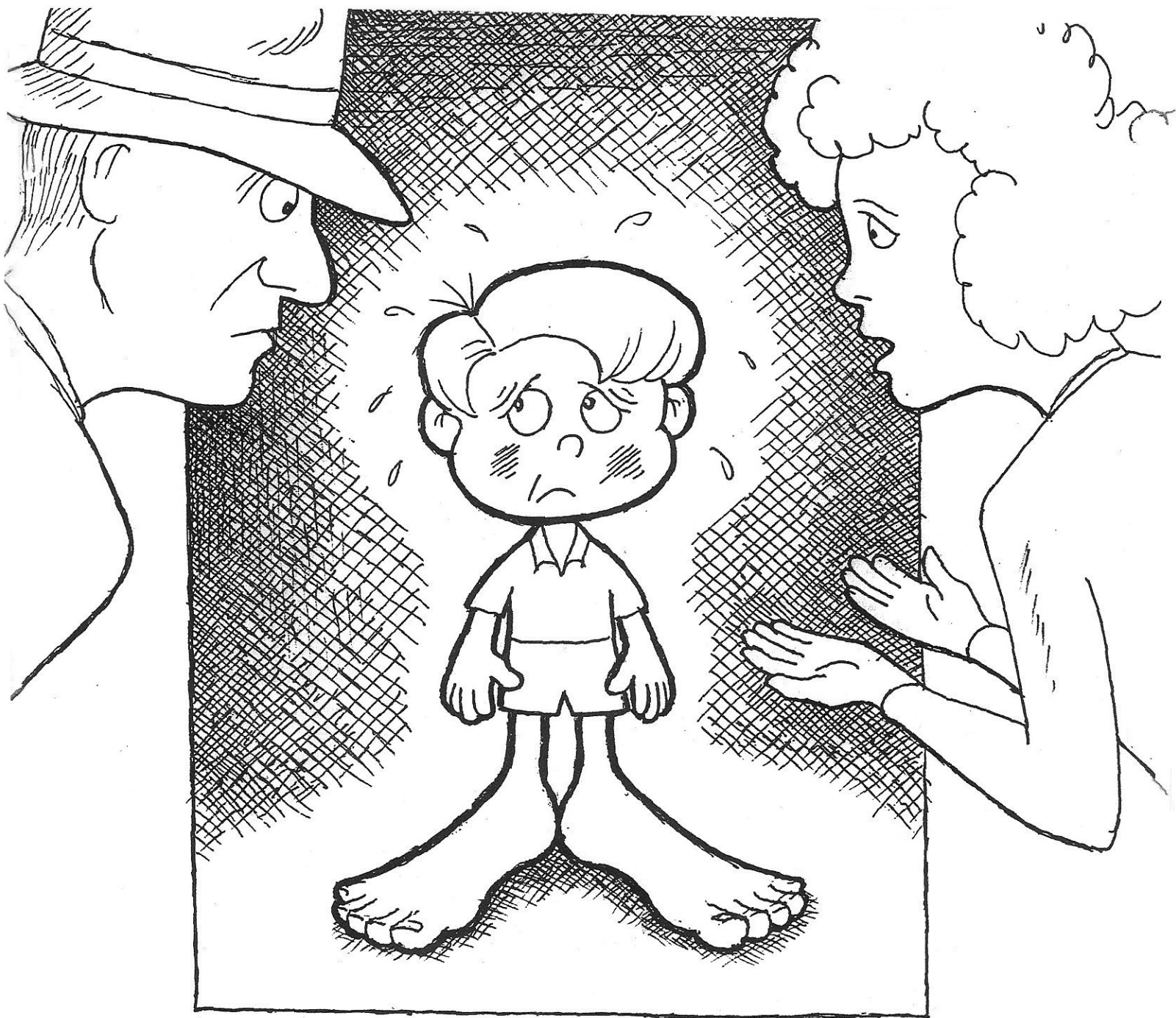


And up to the door of an old stone mill.

"We'll have to break in!" the Mayor cried.
But suddenly
the door opened wide.



Out stepped a lady with her hands held high.
"Don't shoot!" she said, with a great big sigh.
"Put down your guns. There's no monster here!
Just my son and I; so there's nothing to fear.
It's time, I suppose, for you to meet
My little son Freddy.....

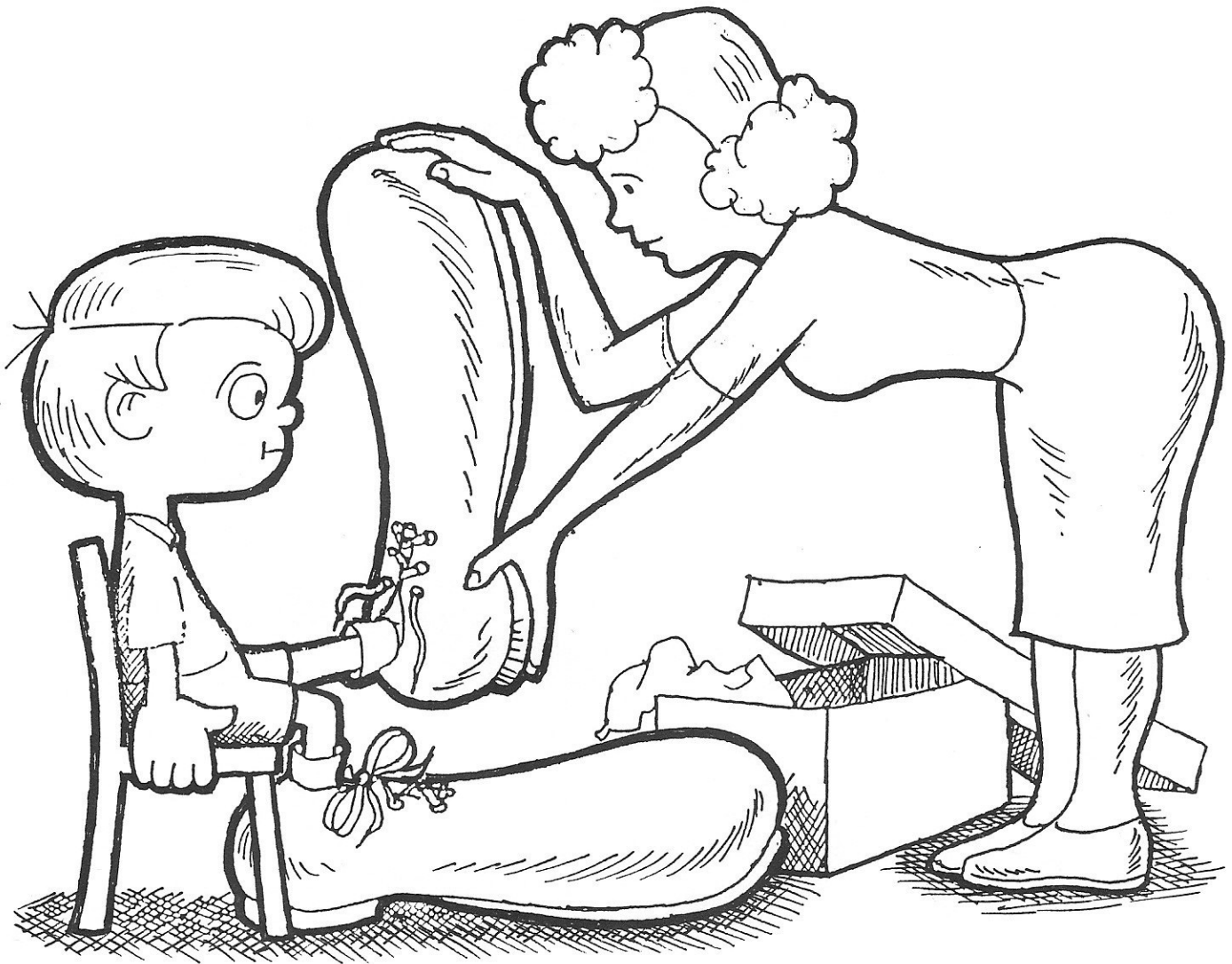


.....and his GREAT BIG FEET!

I often tell him, when he grows quite tall,
That no one will notice his feet at all.
But nevertheless, he stays out of sight...
And only goes out to play....*at night!*"



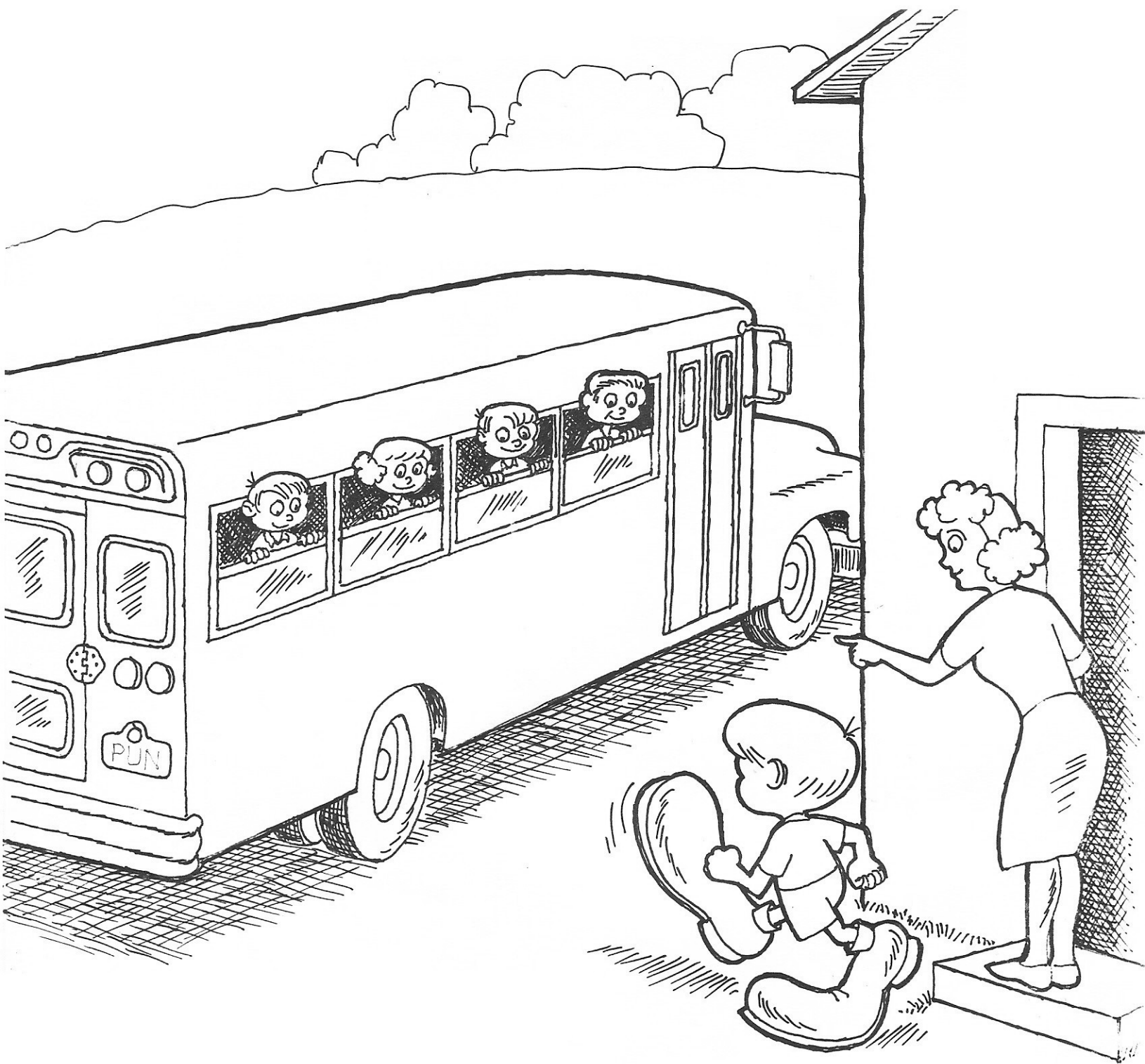
"Well," said the Mayor, "We can all see why
Your little son is so VERY shy.
But he MUST stop hiding, or he'll grow up a fool.
I'm afraid I must tell you to send him to school!"



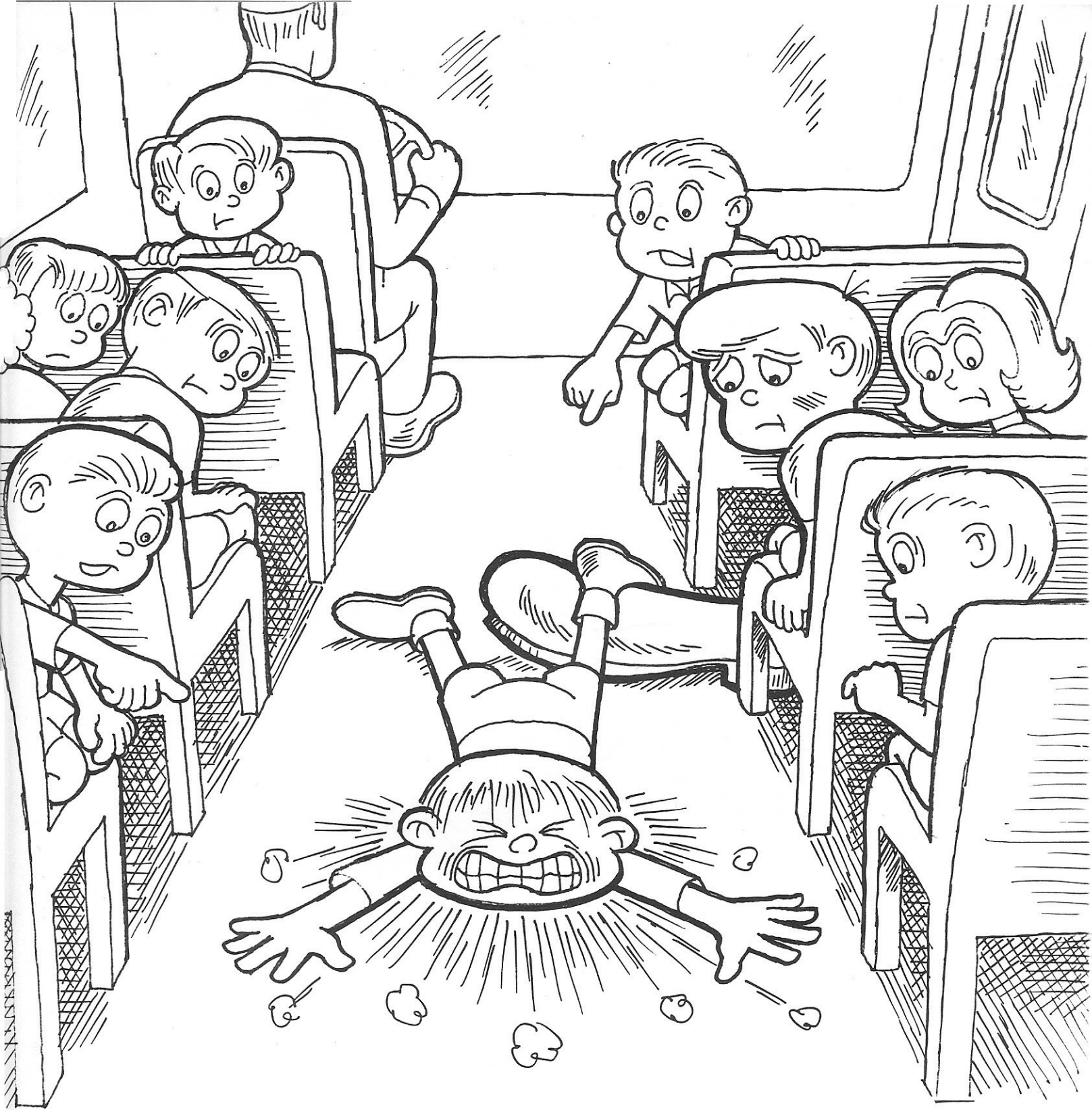
But....

Freddy's clothes were not quite complete.
(He can't go to school in his big bare feet!)

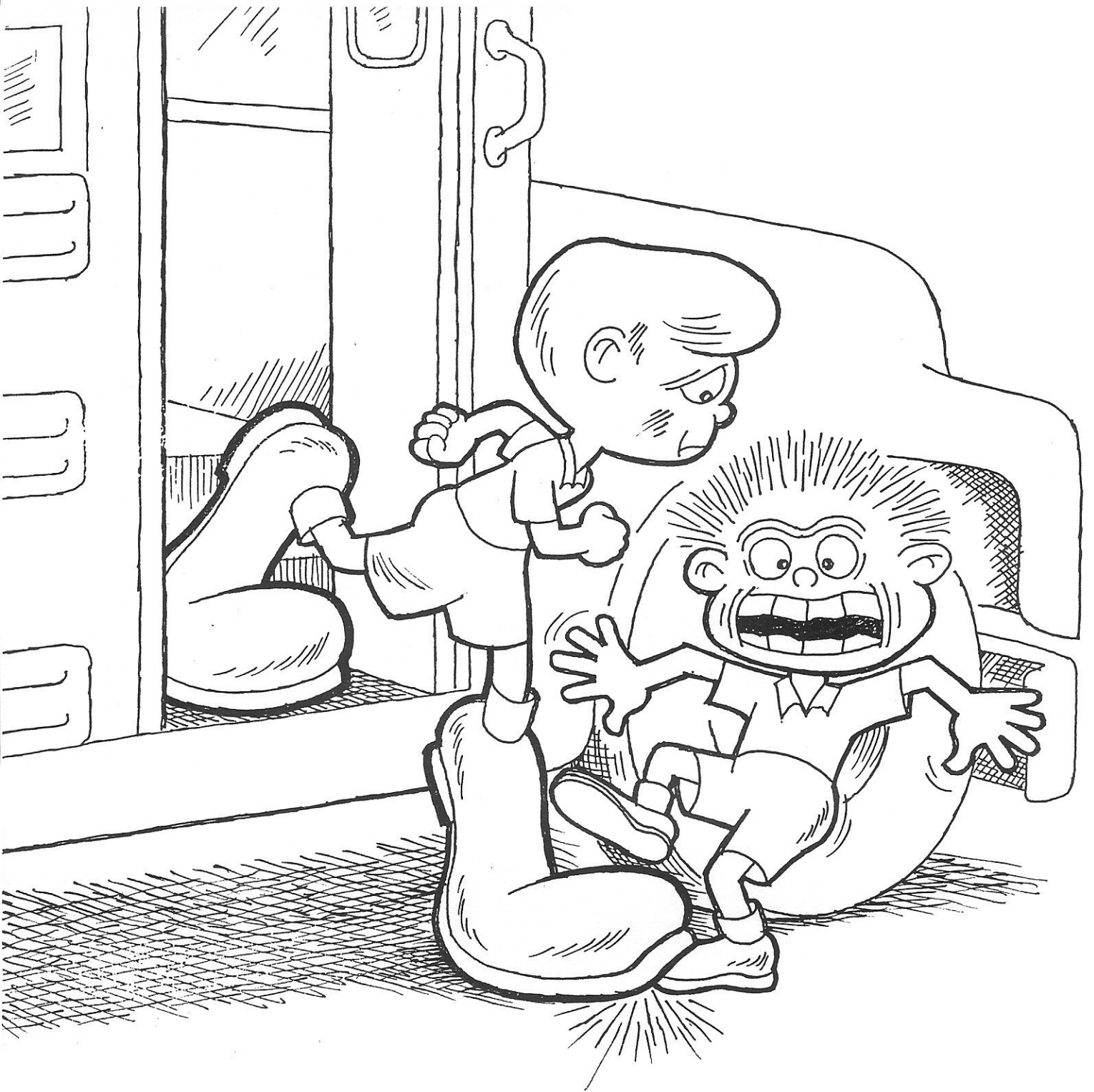
So, the time had come for Freddy to use
An enormous, GIGANTIC pair of shoes!



When the school bus came, Freddy was ready.
But were all the children ready for Freddy?



Apparently not!
At every bus stop
Kids would get on, and promptly go FLOP!
Freddy's big feet stuck out a mile,
And everyone *tripped* coming down the aisle.



Well!

That was only problem number one!
(Poor Freddy's troubles had barely begun.)
When they arrived at school, Freddy arose...
Stepped off the bus...

And stepped on some toes!



Later that day, MORE problems appeared.
Poor Freddy's plight was *worst* than he feared!
If children walked by, and weren't alert,
They'd trip on his feet and fall in the dirt!



And that's not all!

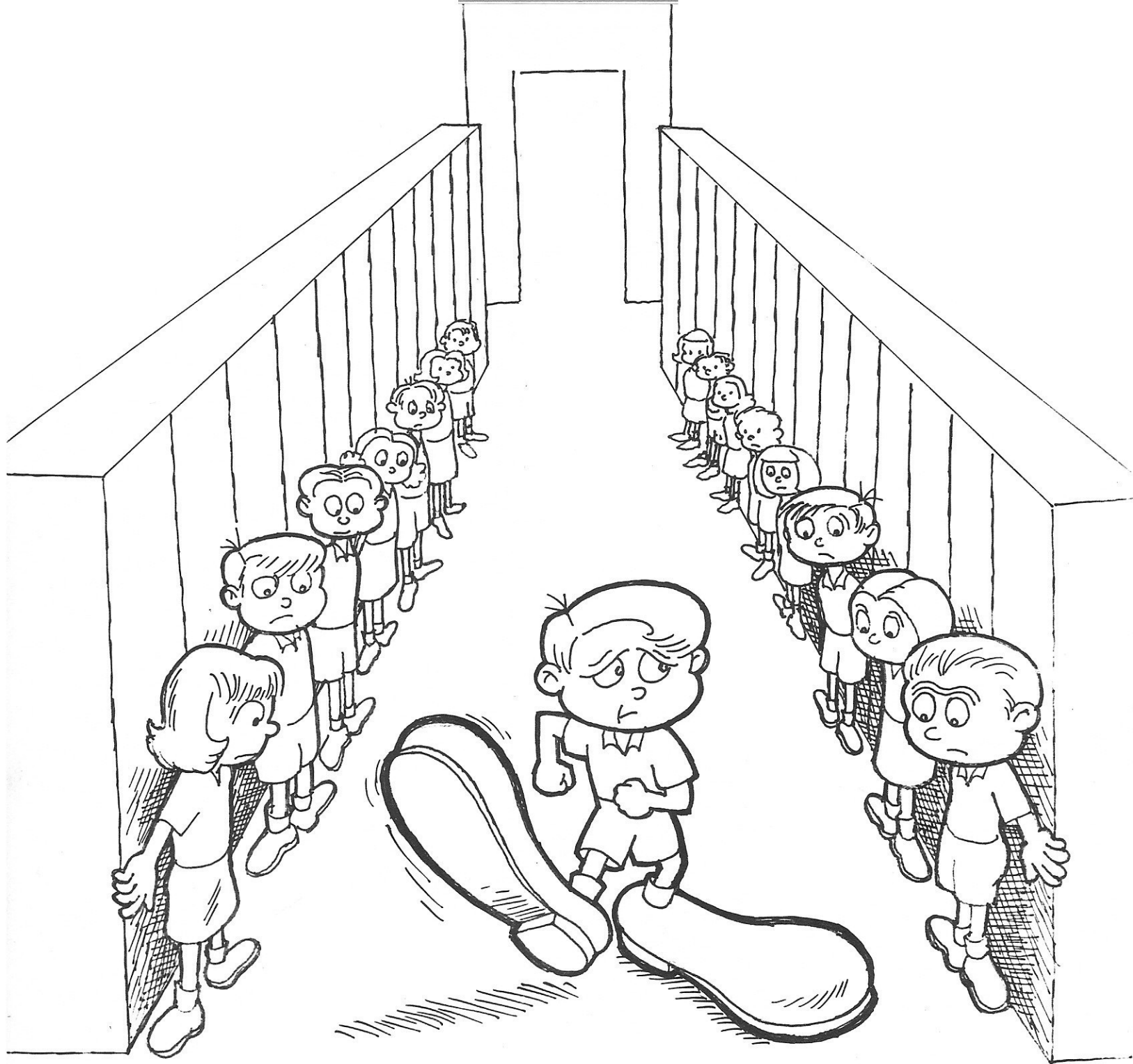
Wherever he goes

He accidentally steps on toes!

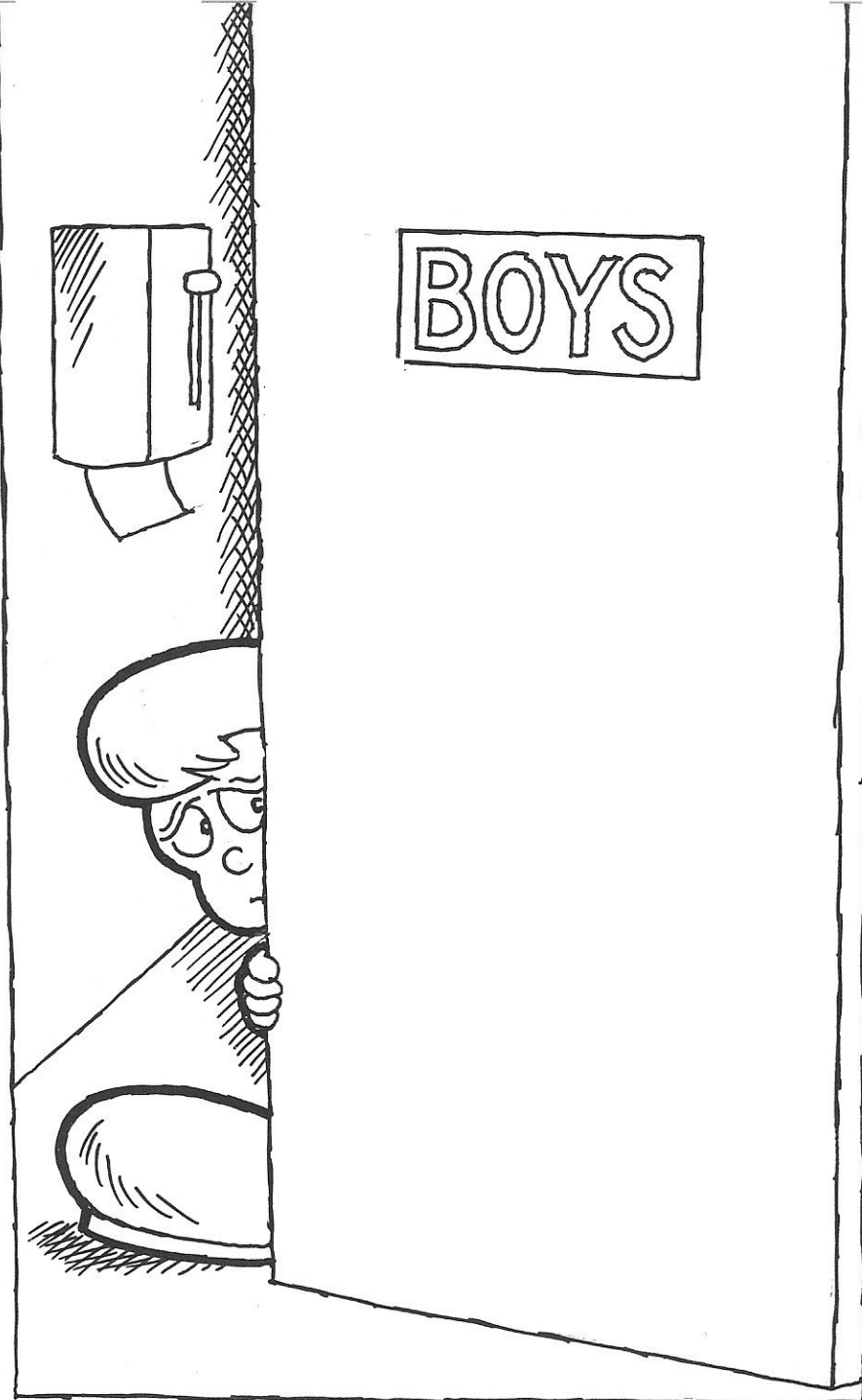
So NOW when he moves the children retreat,

And say, "Stay away -

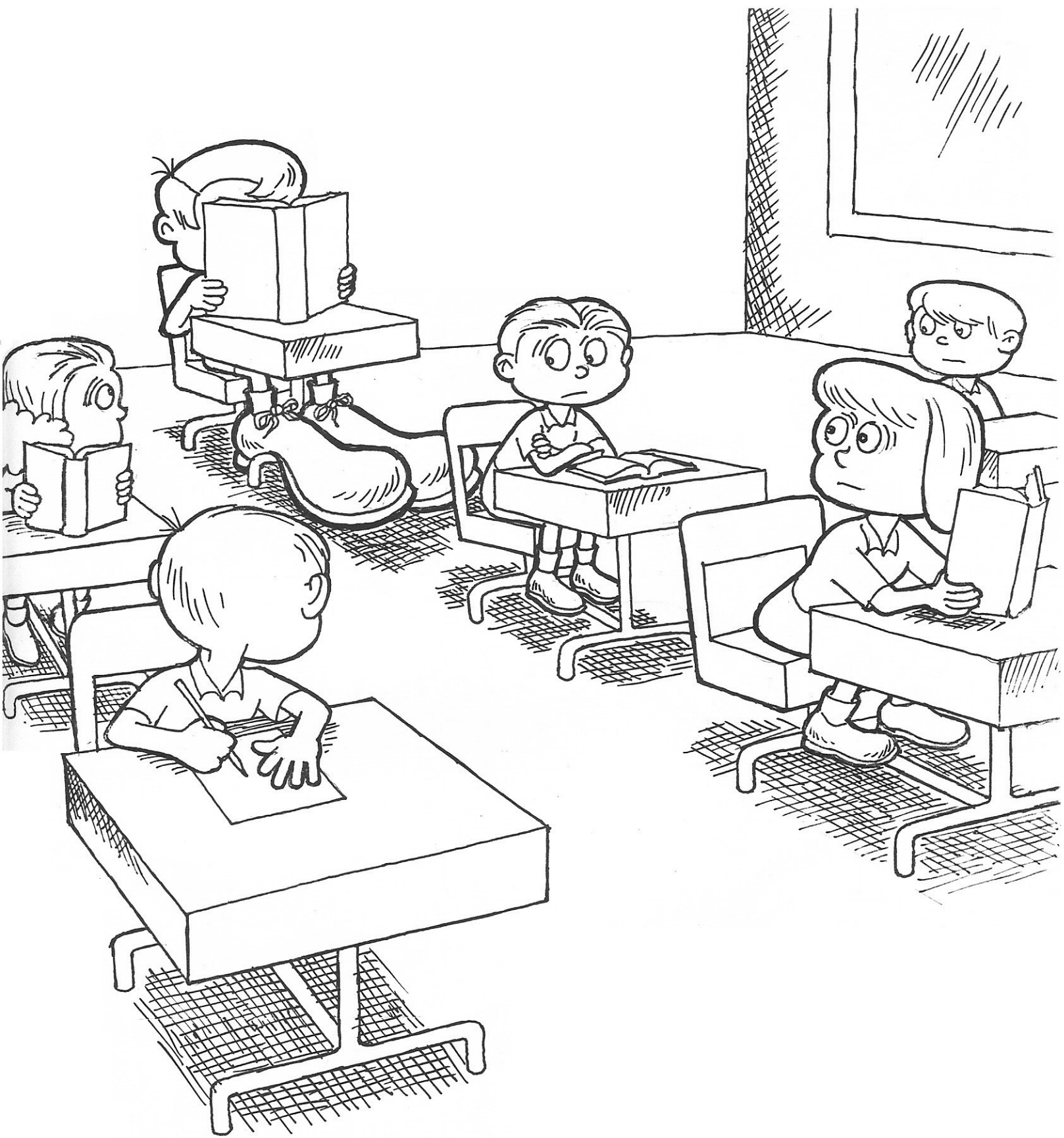
YOU FREDDY THE FEET!"



All the children became *much* more alert.
Would *you* like to walk on toes that hurt?
So, when Freddy came clumping down the hall,
Everyone flattened against the wall !!



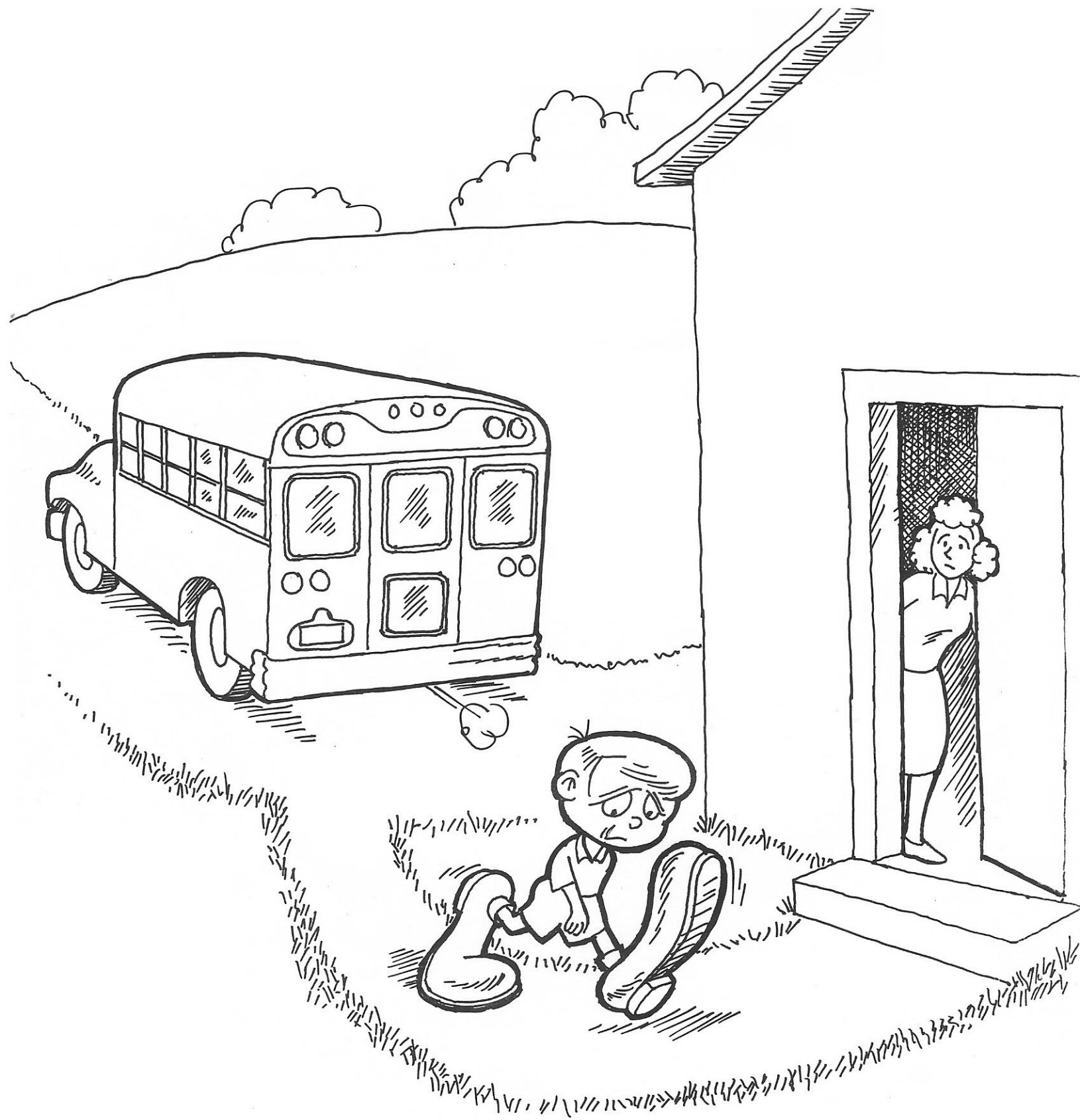
Poor little Freddy!
He felt like crying.
Right then and there he gave up trying!
So, from then on, as a general rule,
He went back to hiding, *even in school.*



He asked for a desk in back of the class....



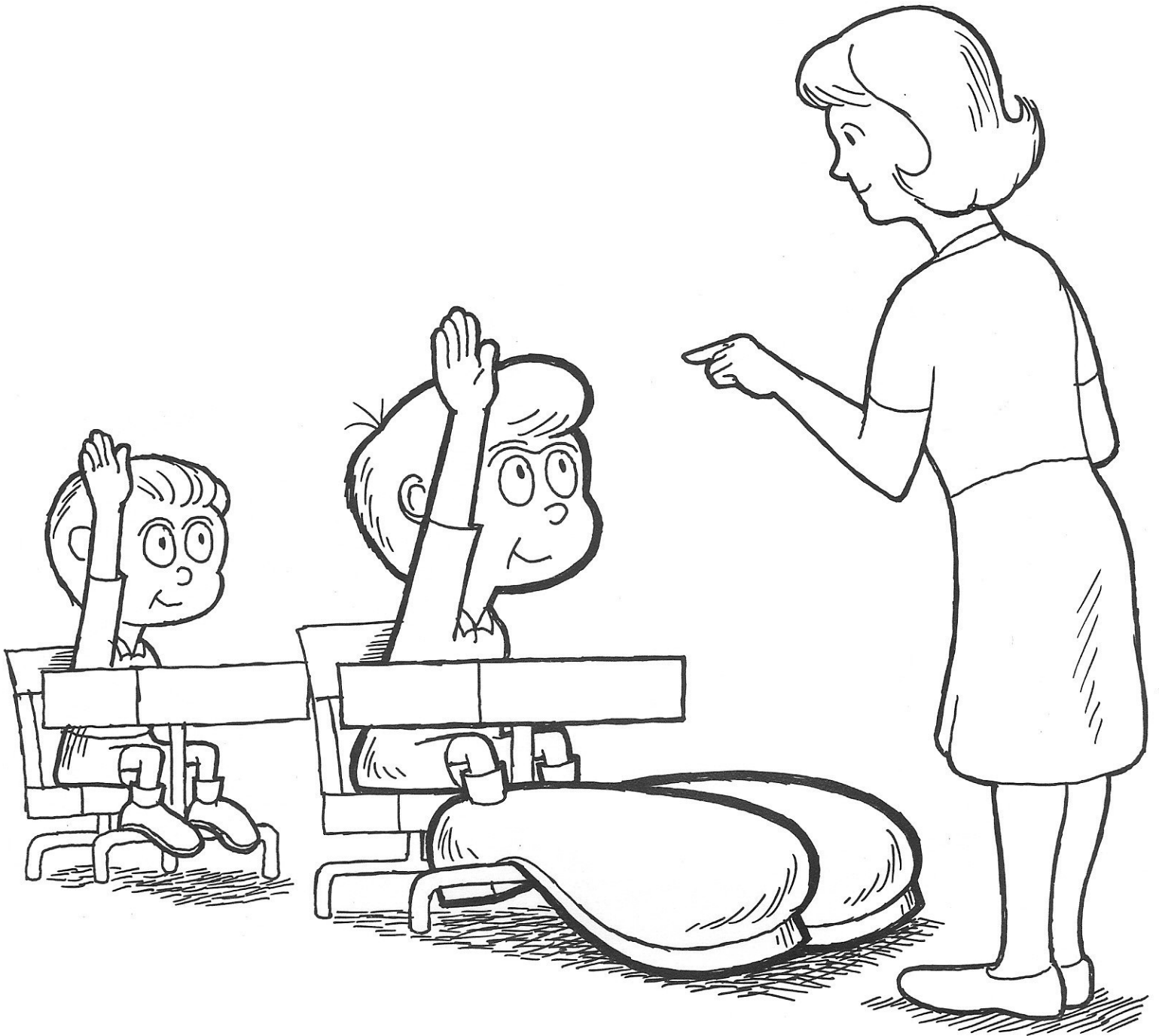
And out on the playground he stood in deep grass.



When Freddy came home, he was awful sad.
That first day at school was *very* bad.

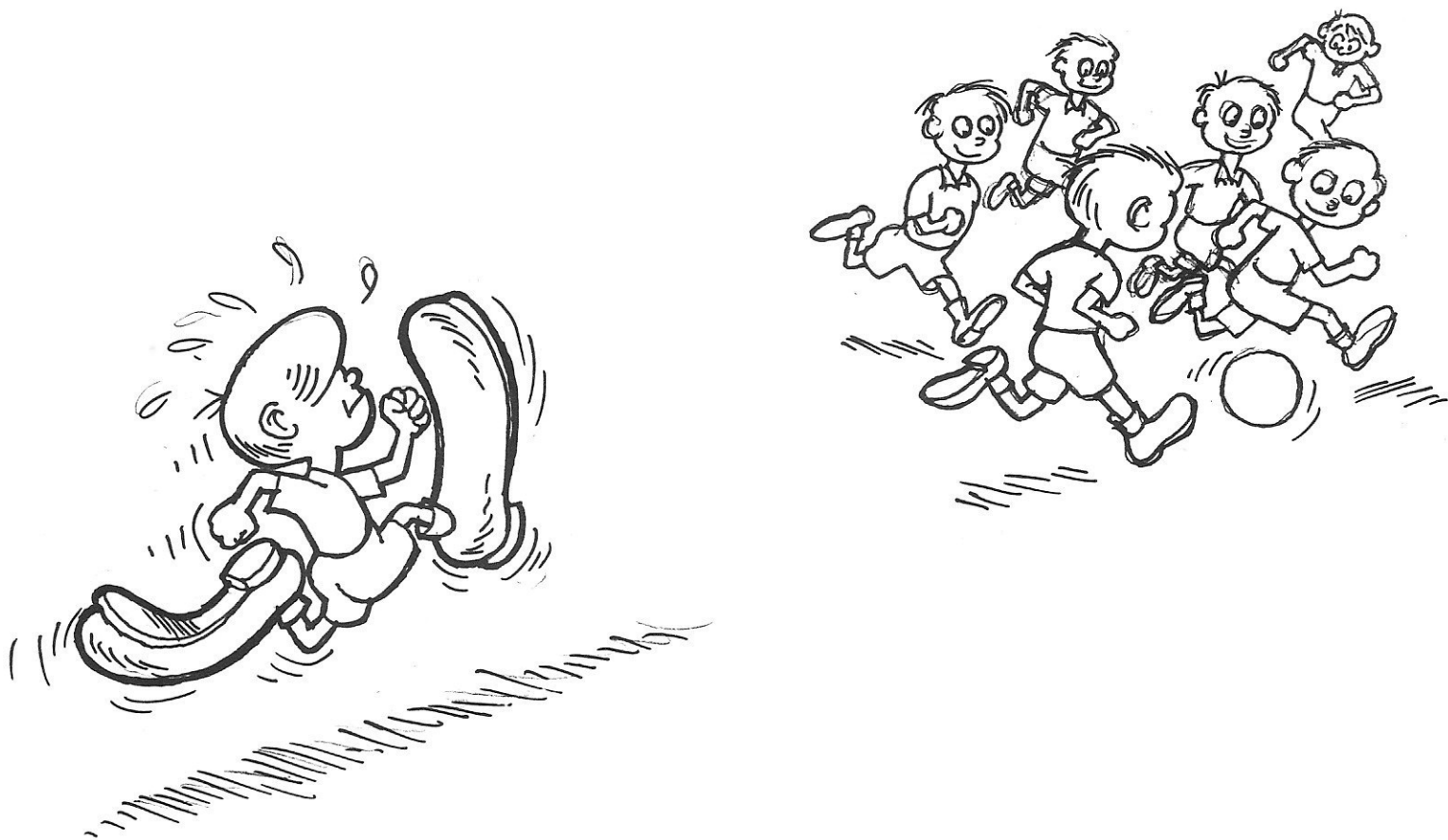


"Freddy," Momma said, "It's only one day.
So don't feel bad — there's a better way!
Don't hide anymore! Be *bold*, instead.
Just forget your feet, and go straight ahead!
Smile at your classmates...
And learn all their names.
Speak up in class...
And join in the games!"

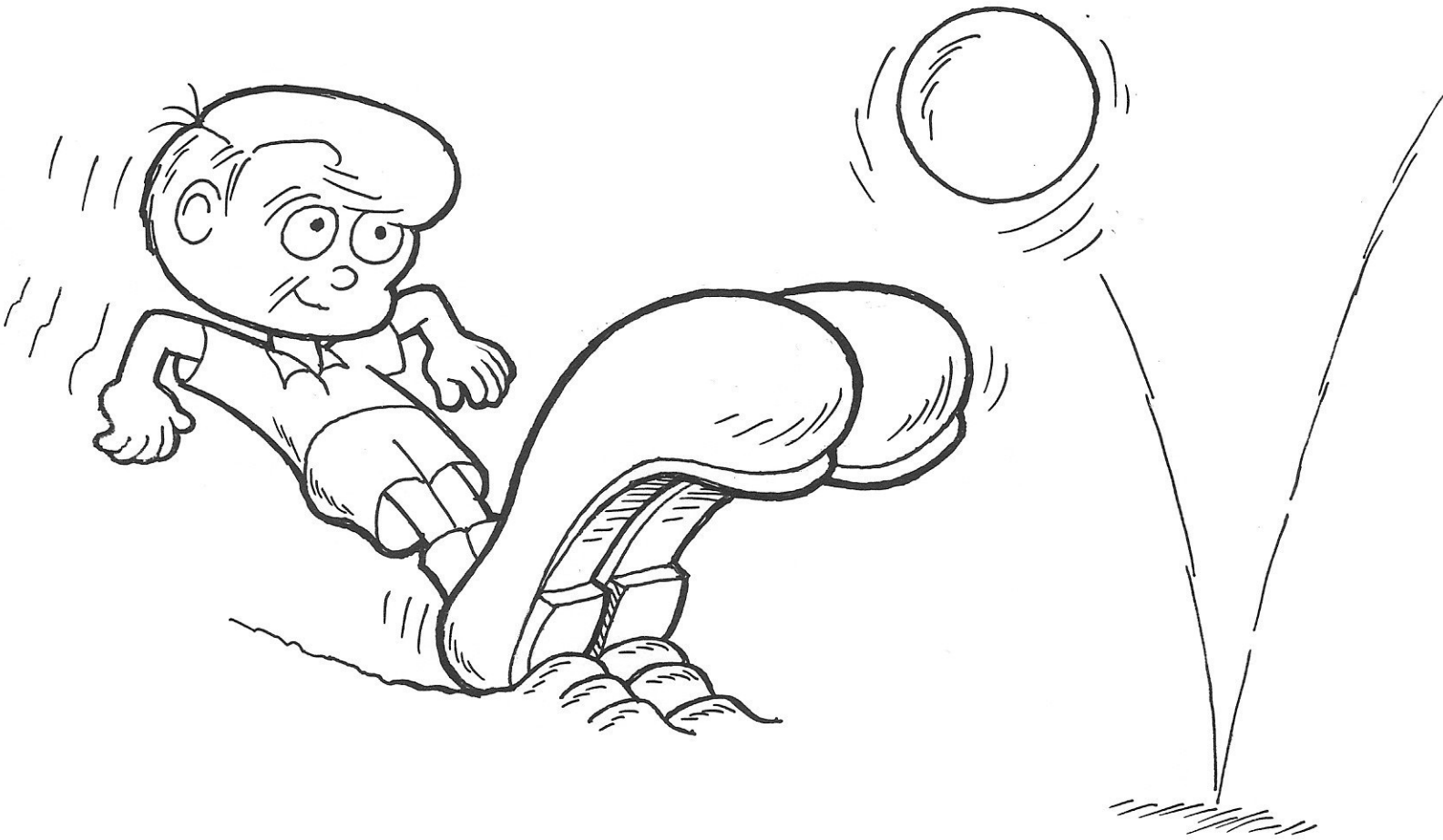


So the next day Freddy went straight ahead
And did *a//* the things that Momma said.

He asked in class for an up-front seat...



And played in gamesin spite of his feet !
Sowas everything fine ?
The answer isNO!
Freddy's great big feet
made him much too slow !



He wouldn't quit, but it seemed no use ...
Until suddenly...

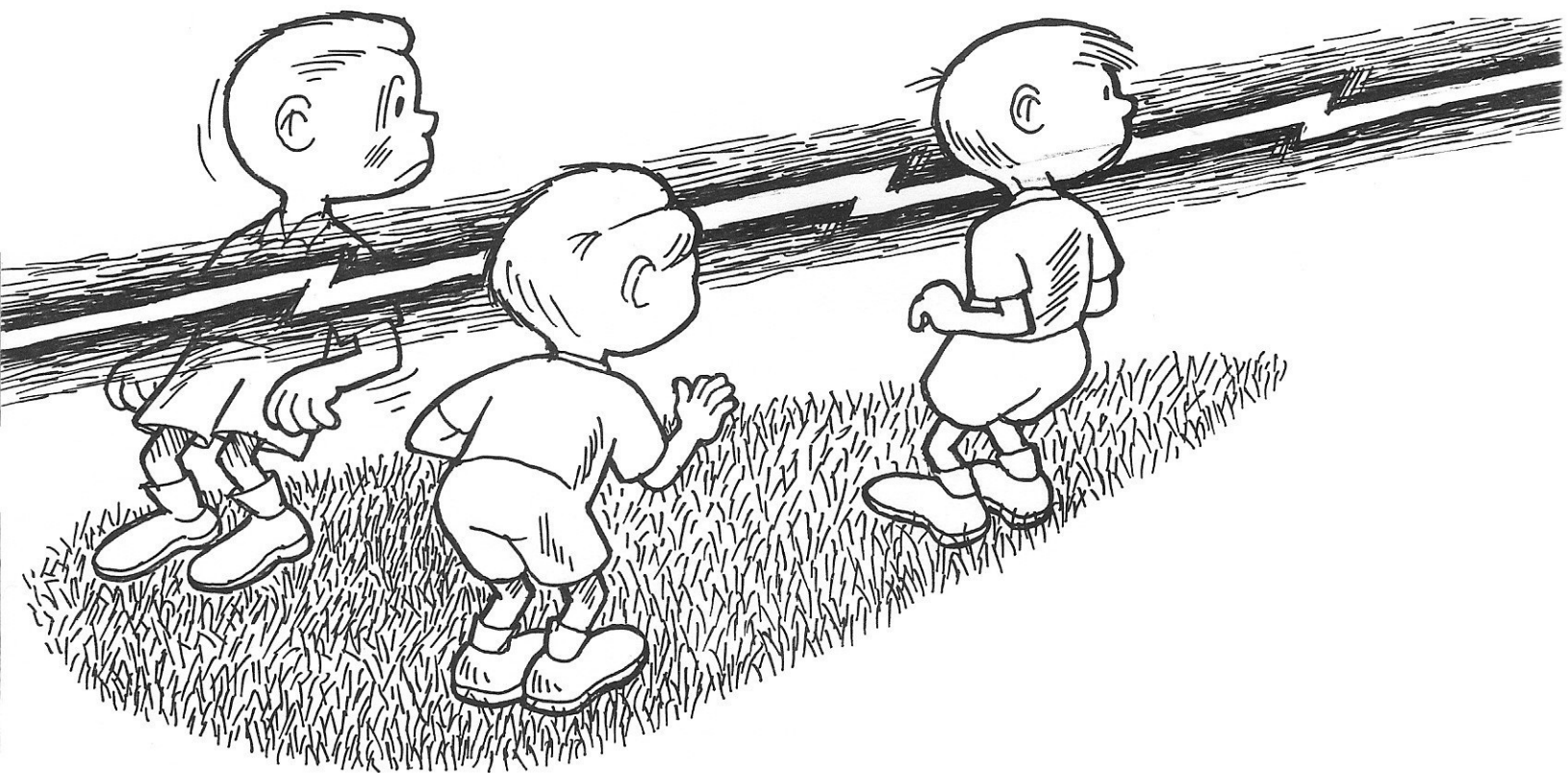
the ball came loose!

It was Freddy's big chance,
But he had to be quick.

So he pulled back his foot and gave a big....

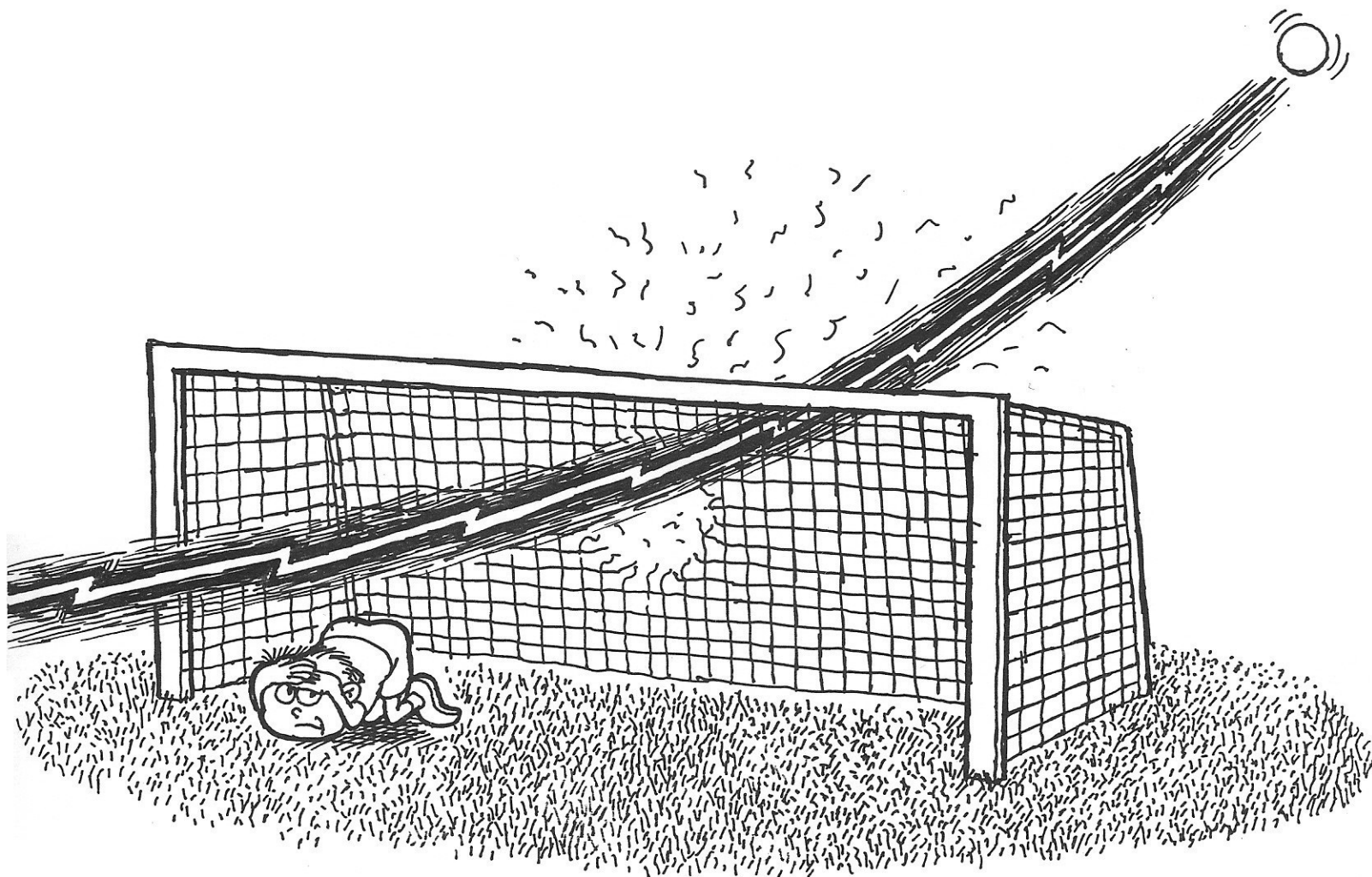


...KICK !

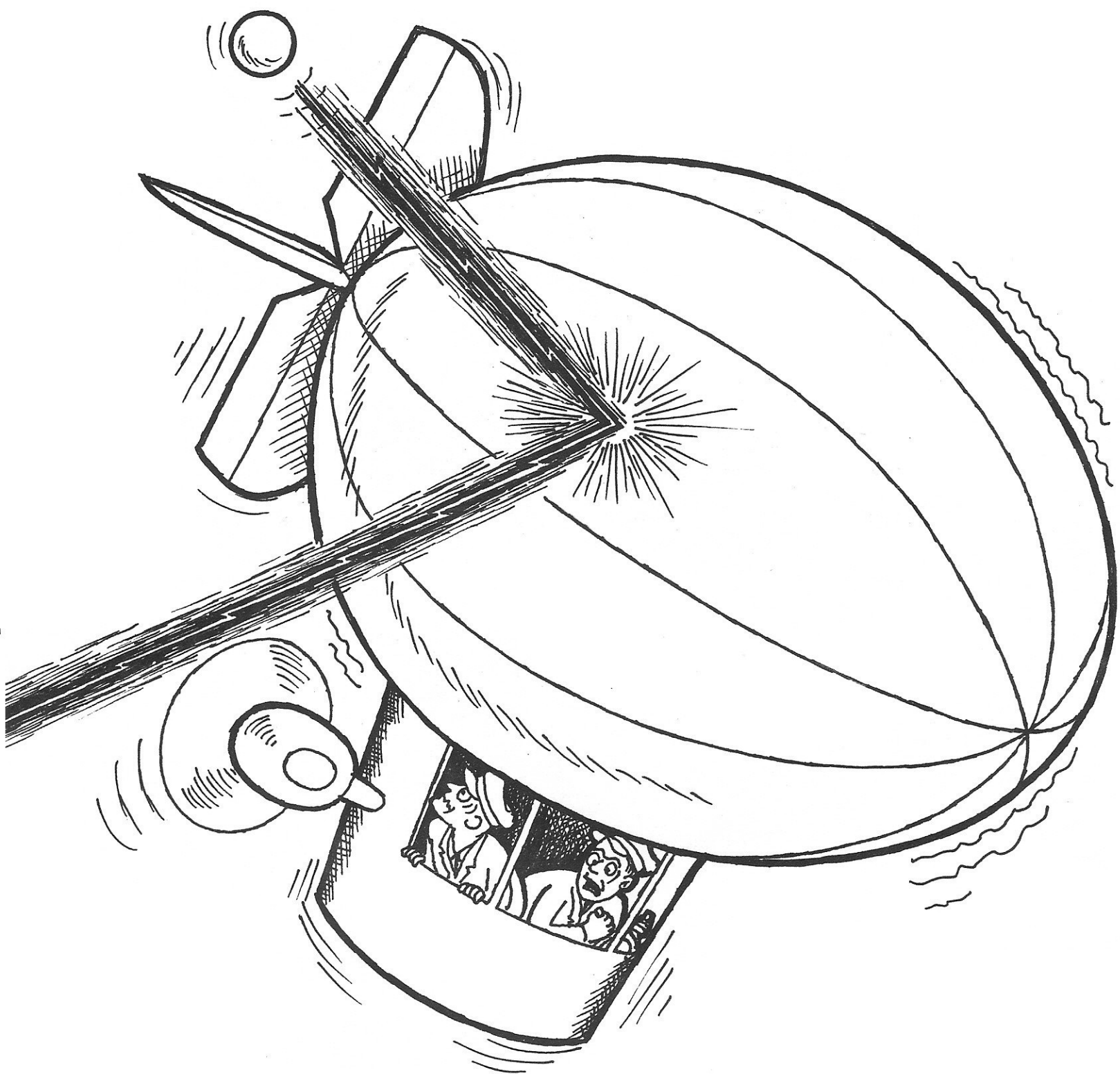


ZOOOOOM !....

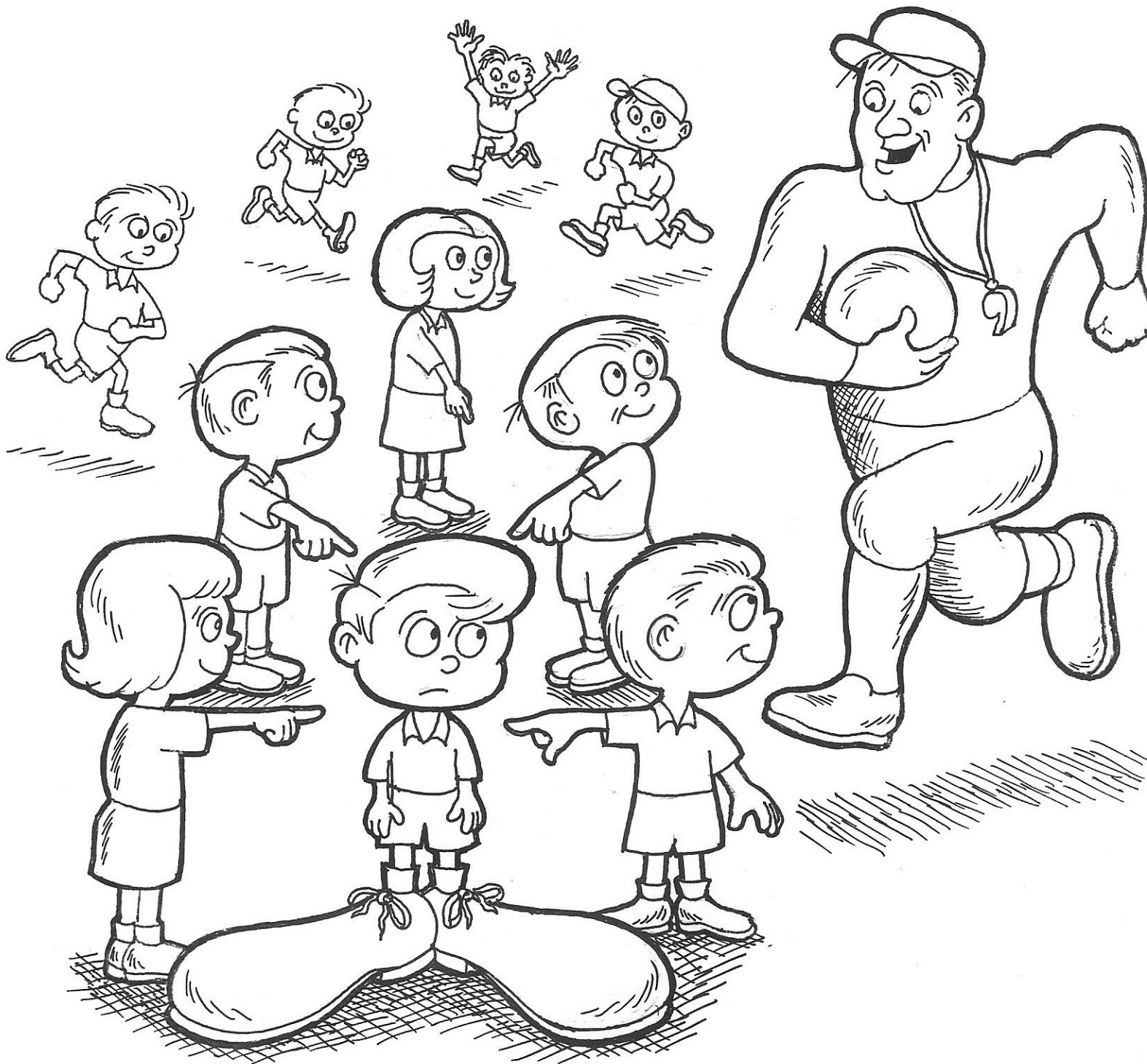
...down the field the soccer ball flew....



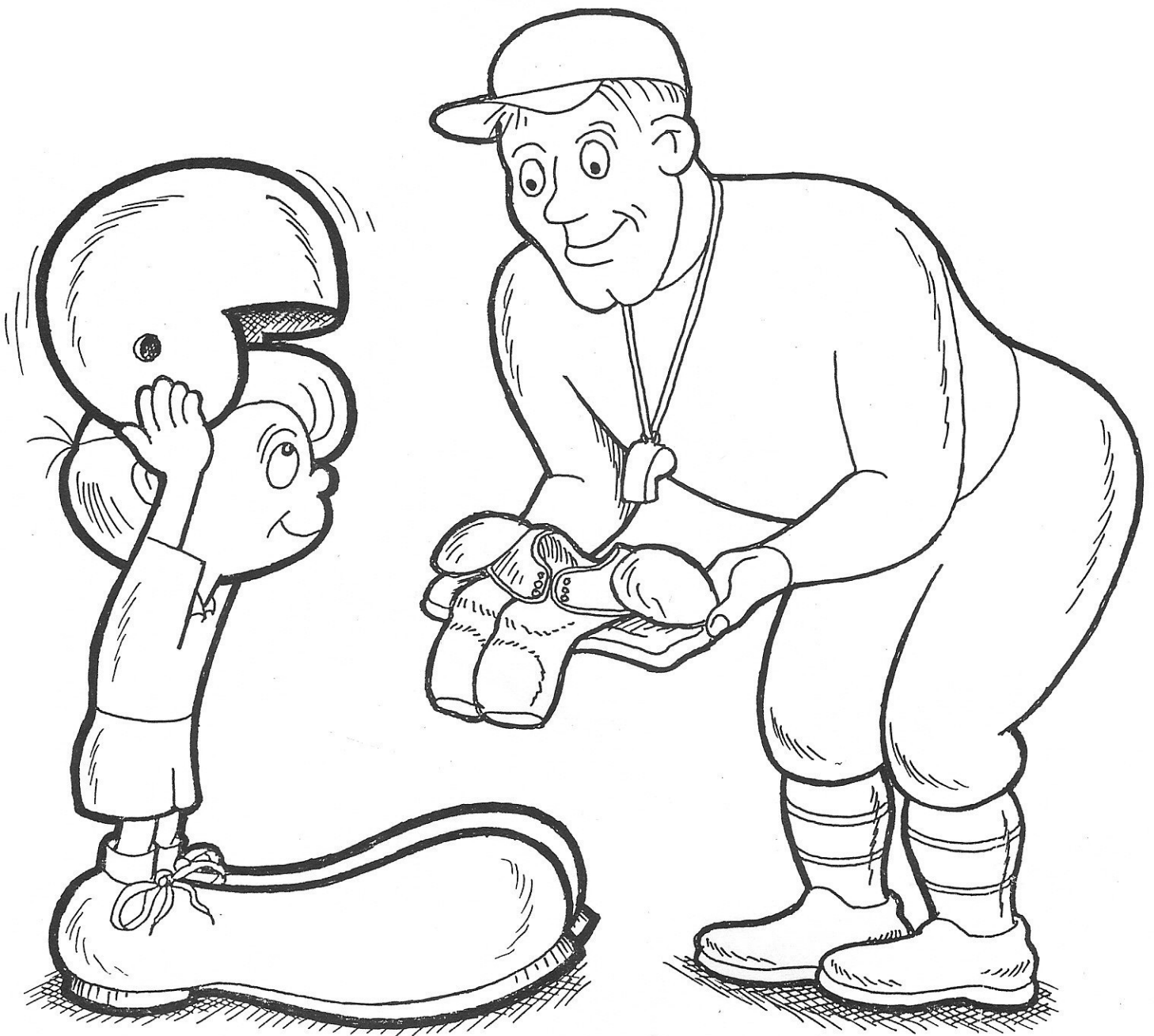
Straight at the goal, and right on through!
And on...
And up...
And into the blue.....



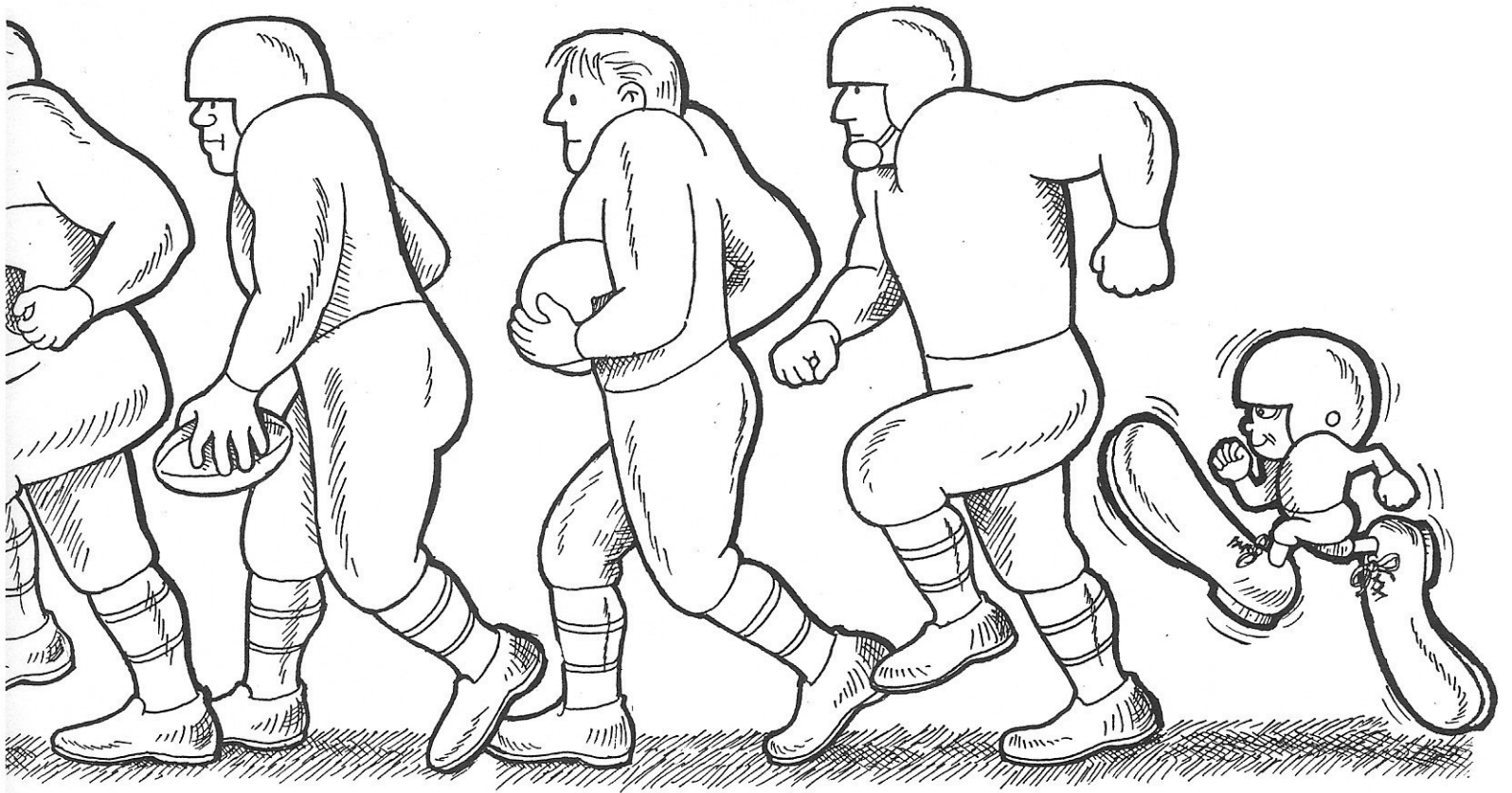
Where it bounced off a blimp and scared the crew!



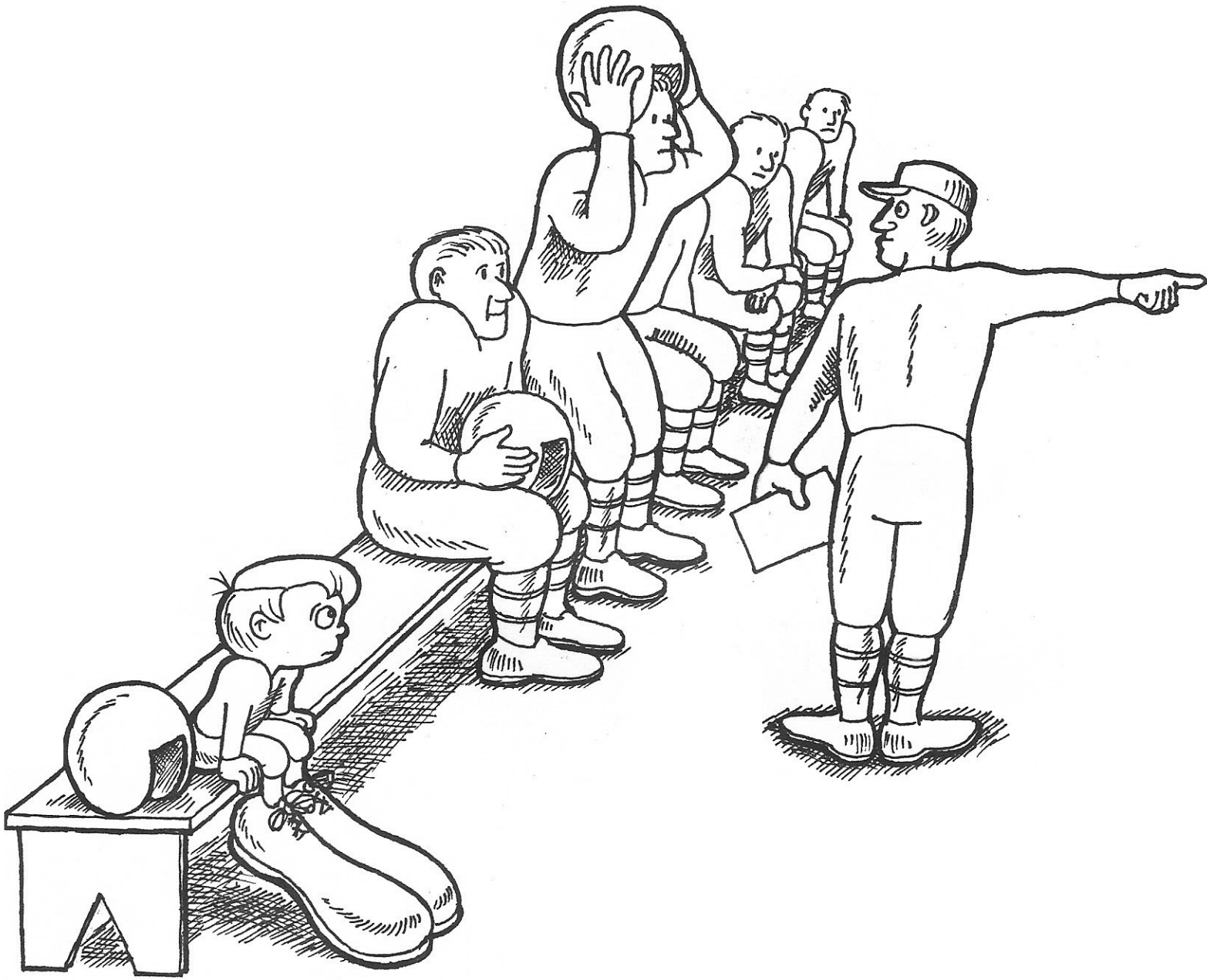
The kids came running! And who should approach
But the local high school football Coach.
"Now that," said the Coach, "Was a SUPER stunt,
A very, very powerful punt!
Whoever kicked it, I'd like to meet."
So everyone pointed at Freddy The Feet.



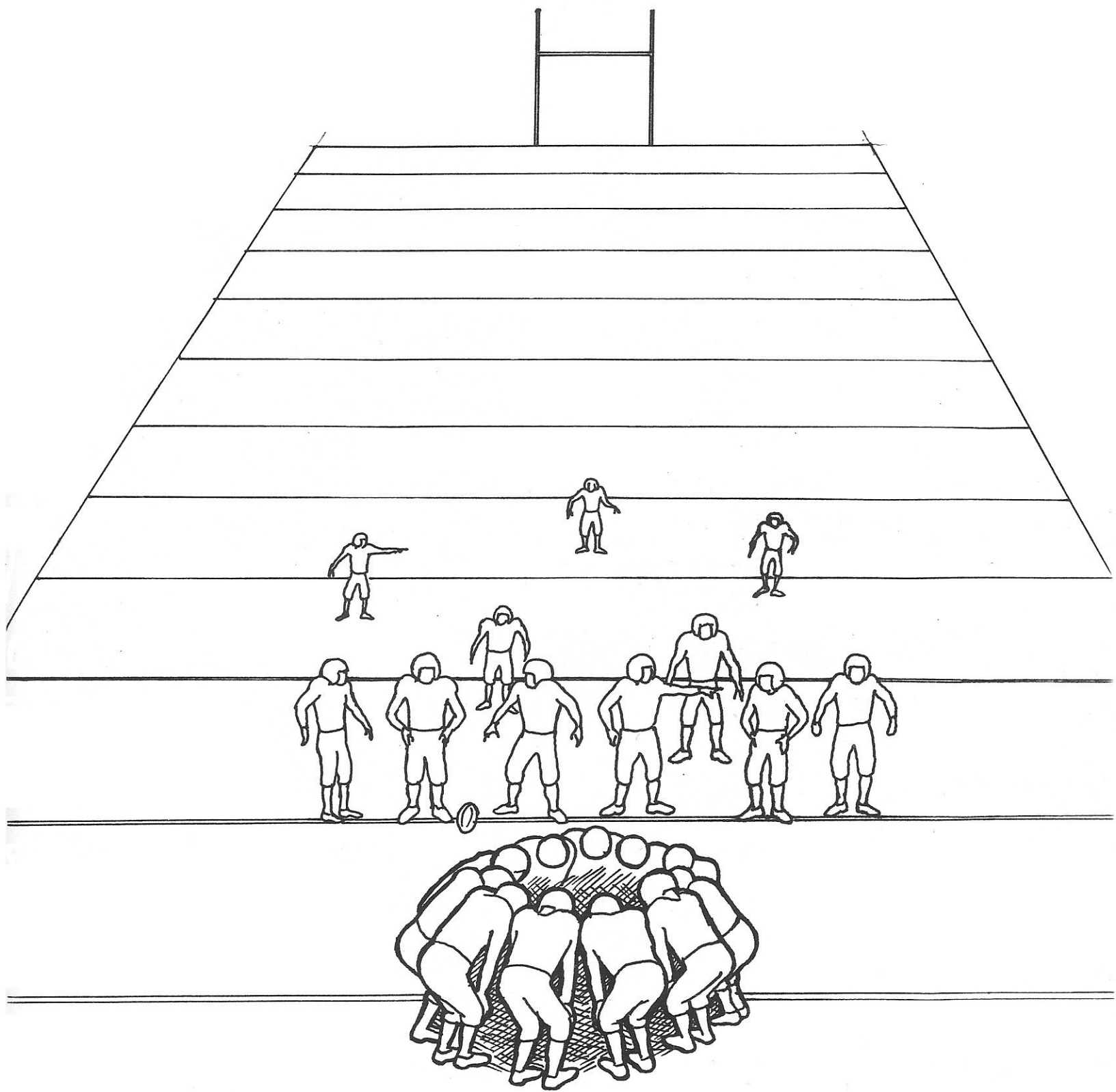
"My," said the Coach, "You seem a bit small.
I really expected someone quite tall!
But nevertheless, your kick was SUPREME.
Would you like to play on our high school team?
Tomorrow's the big game, and wouldn't you know,
Our field goal kicker has broken his toe!
You're just what we need to fill his slot."
So Freddy joined up.....
right on the spot!



When the big game came, the crowd went wild!
One of the players was a little child!



But Freddy just sat *all through the game*.
And the Coach *never* thought to call his name.



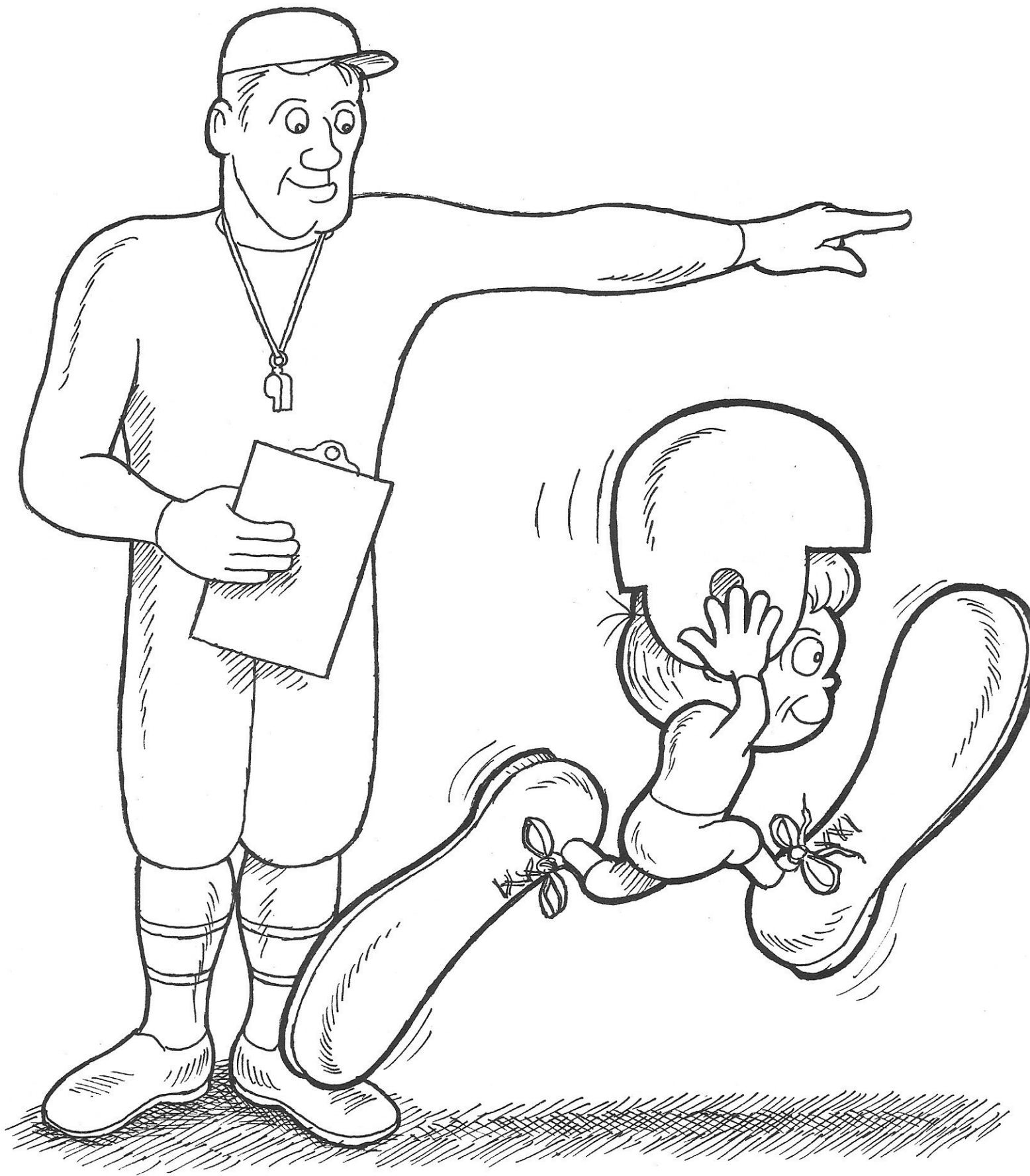
Then....

His team got themselves in a terrible bind.
They had the ball but were two points behind!
There was only time for *one* more play,
And the goal was ninety yards away!

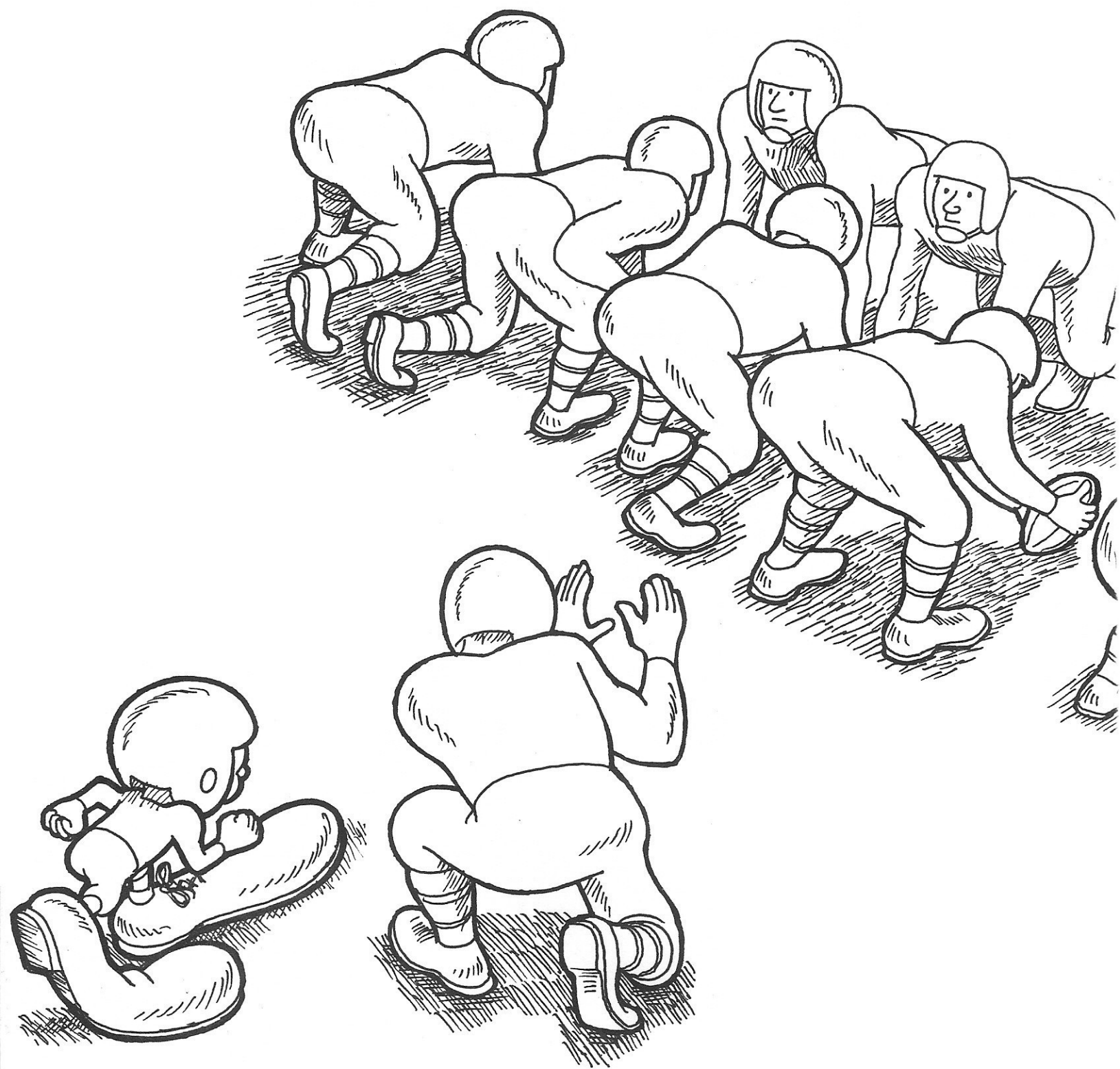


All of a sudden, high up in the stands,
Freddy's classmates began clapping their hands...
And stood up and chanted...with a steady beat,
"WE WANT FREDDY, FREDDY THE FEET!"

Then ALL the crowd stood up to repeat,
"WE WANT FREDDY, FREDDY THE FEET!"



Now crowds NEVER get to call a play,
But just *this once* they got their way !

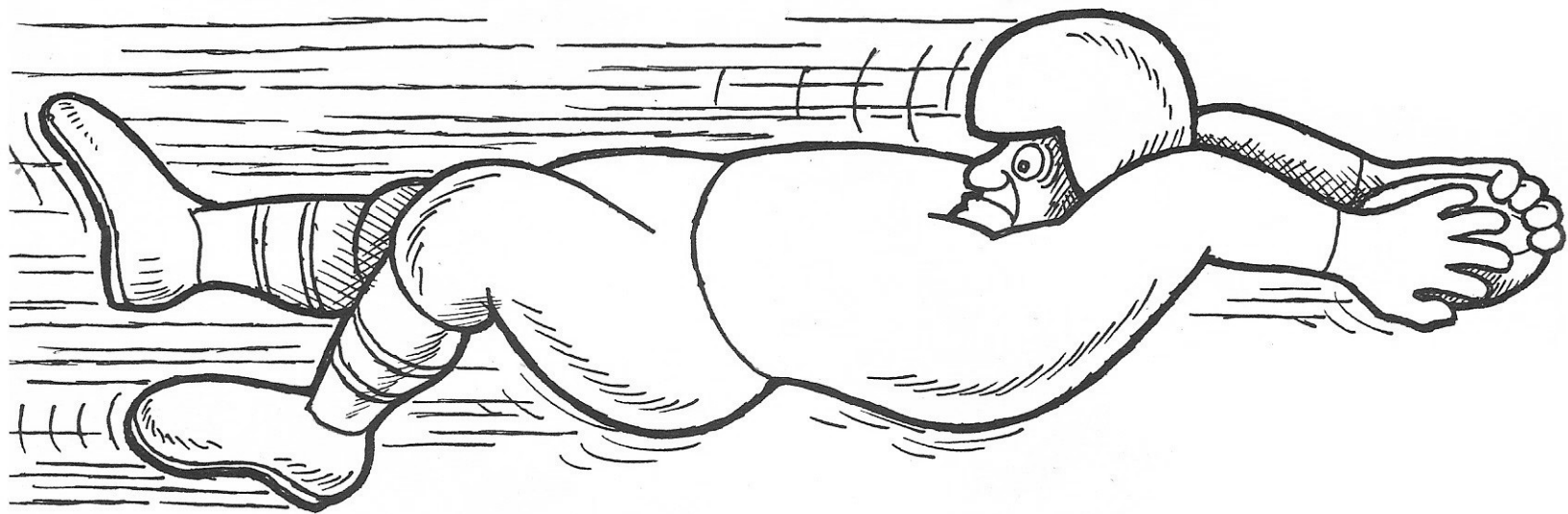


As Freddy stared at the distant goal,
A hush fell over the high school bowl.

Now Freddy
Was ready!



But suddenly the crowd was shocked.
Freddy kicked all right,
But the ball was blocked!

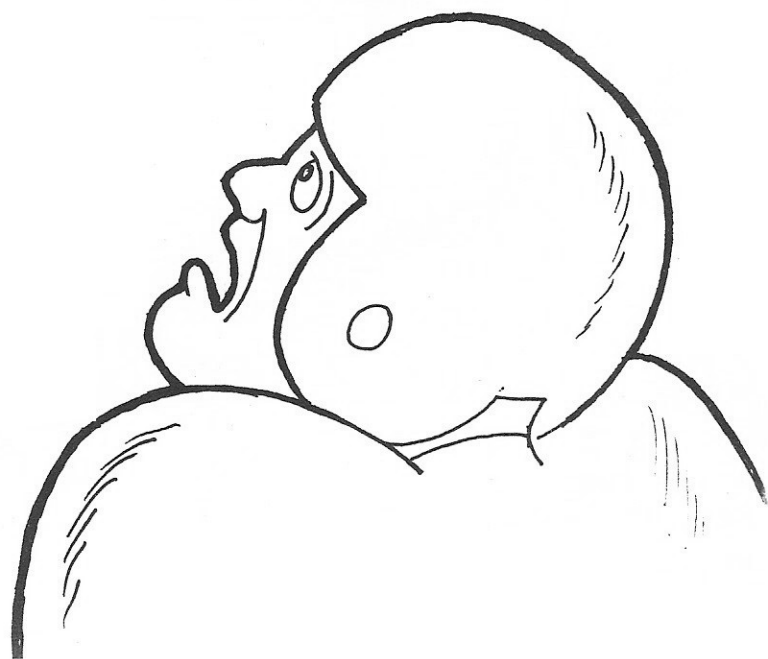
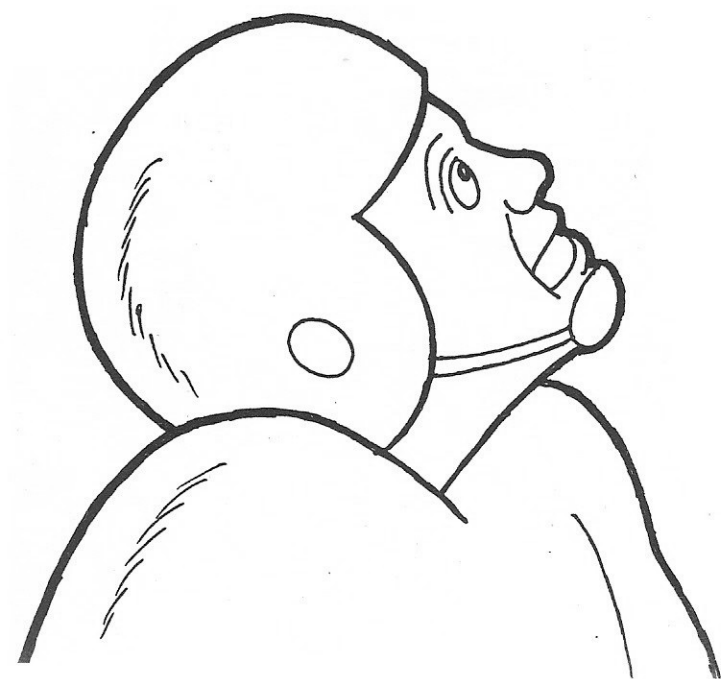


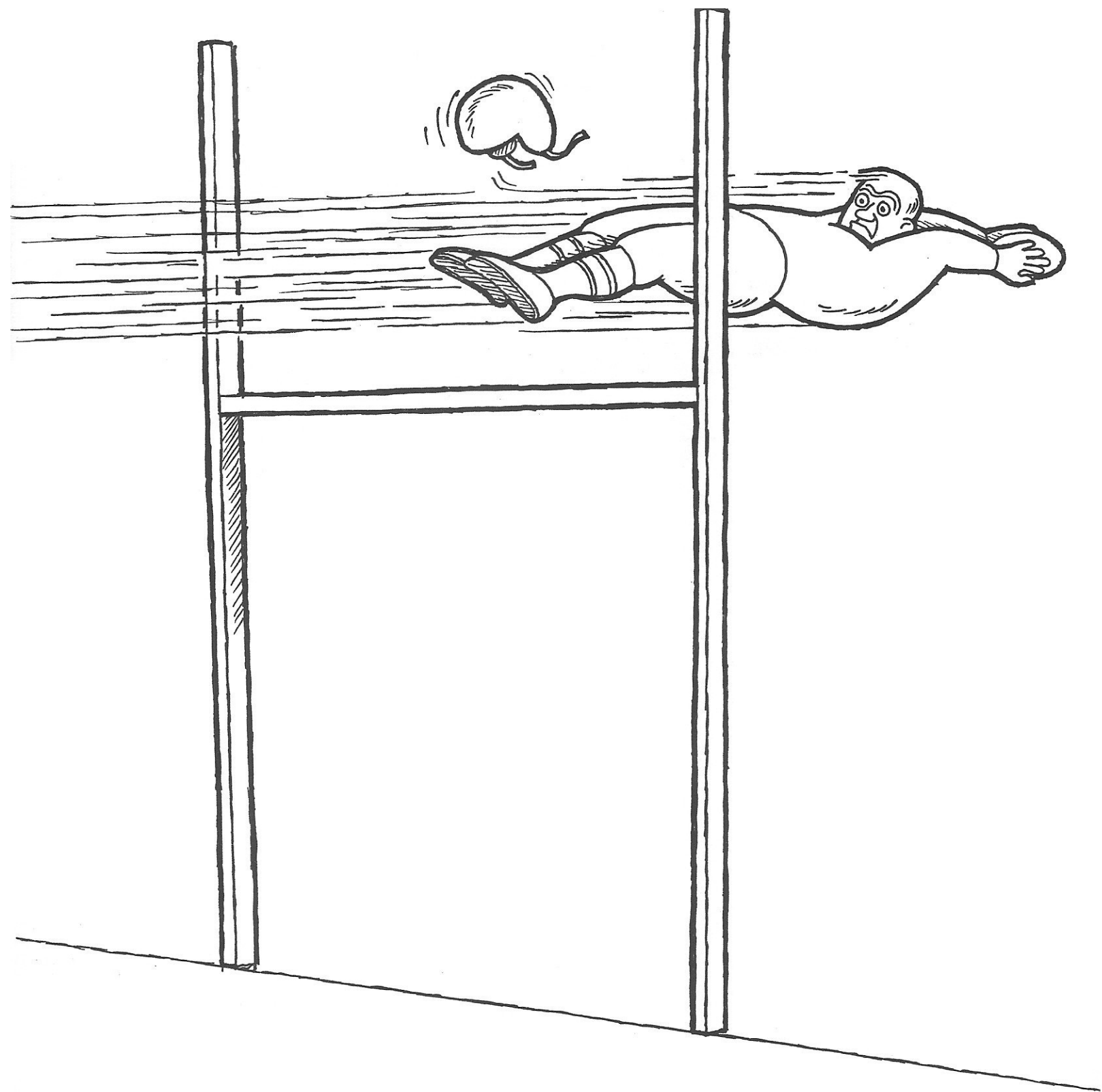
Then the crowd roared !

...and the roar kept growing.

Freddy kicked so hard the ball kept going!

The blocker held on, and away he flew,





Straight at the goal posts,
and right on through!



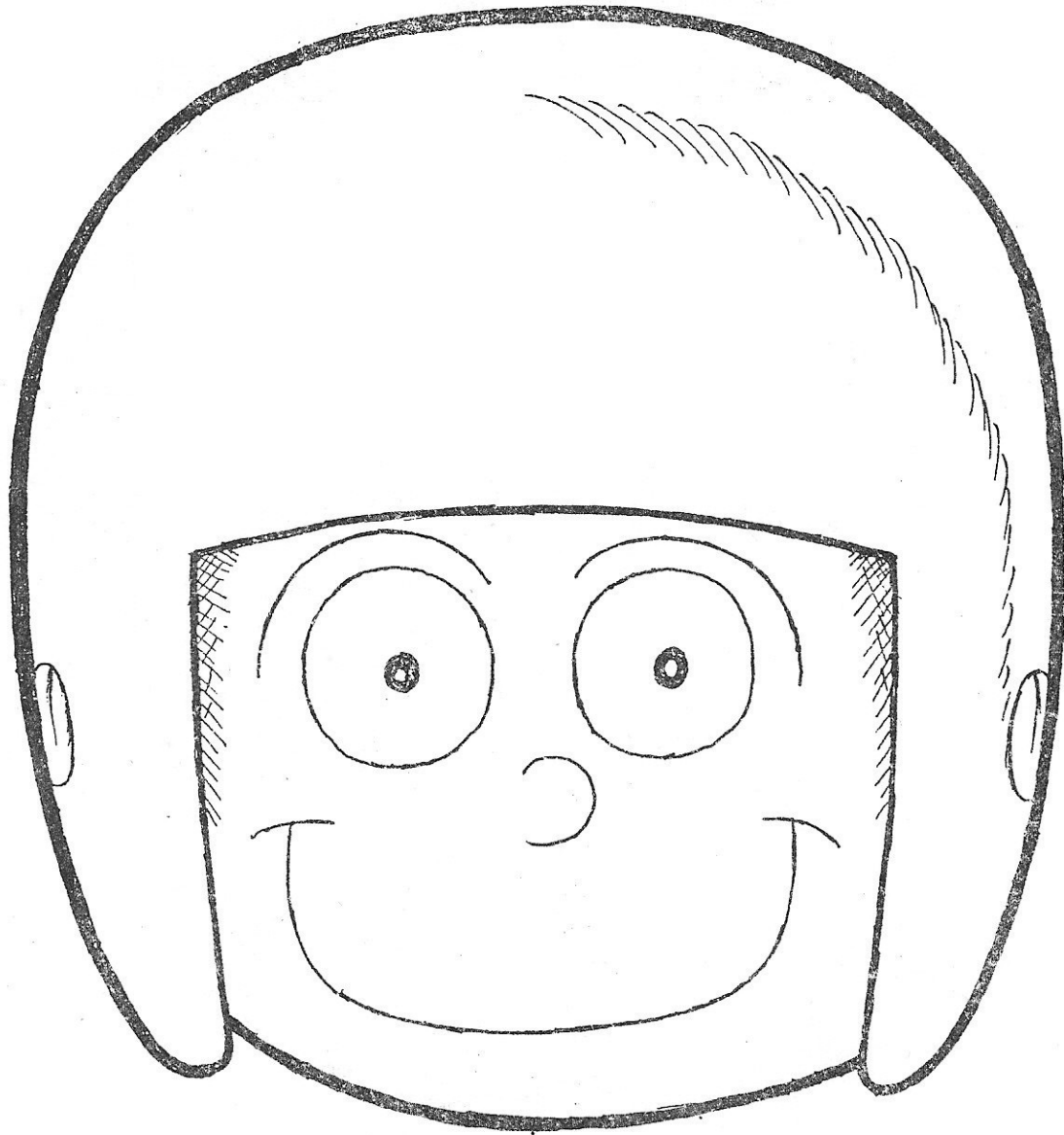
THE CROWD WENT WILD !

Freddy had done it !

The game was over, *and his kick had won it!*

The happy crowd began to repeat,

"HURRAY FOR FREDDY, FREDDY THE FEET !"



Freddy heard the crowd and felt no shame.
He even found he *liked* that name!
And he liked himself!
Do you know why?
Because he *proved* it pays to try!



So now when Freddy walks down the street,
He's *very* proud of his GREAT BIG FEET!

BOOKS BY DICK PUNNETT

TALK-ALONG STORY BOOKS

Name Lizzy's Colors
Name Patty's Pets
Help Jumbo Escape
Help Dress Priscilla
Count the Possums

TALK-ALONG COLORING STORY BOOKS

Help Bruce Goose Fly South
Let's Haunt a House
Help Mister Turkel Change His Shape

DOUBLE-RHYME STORY BOOKS

Does Anyone Have a Spare Bear?
Our Brat Cat
Peek-A-Boo Sue

DOUBLE-RHYME COLORING STORY BOOK

Our Duck Jack Quack

COLORING STORY BOOKS

Freddy The Feet
My Magic Ball of Fur
Tim Buck-Too

About the Author:

Author/illustrator Dick Punnett grew up in Penfield, New York, and graduated from Principia College in Elsah, Illinois. For over 35 years he has delighted children of preschool to 7 years of age with books that have made learning fun. His series, TALK-ALONG, was published in 1982 and was the first interactive books introduced into the schools. They were best sellers because they taught basic concepts in a very original and clever way, and all in rhyme. He wrote another series called DOUBLE-RHYME, and over the years he has added to both series and also written single story books. Of the 15 books he has authored, seven of them are also illustrated by him. Because he spent a number of years as a writer-cartoonist for a Hollywood animation studio, his illustrations have a special appeal for children. They are perky, funny and expressive.