

**PIPPi
HAS
A
BIRTH-
DAY**

DON'T BE SO NOSY, MR. NILSSON. I'M WRITING TO TOMMY AND ANNIKA.



A BIRTHDAY PARTY. HOW NICE! WHAT KIND OF PRESENT SHOULD WE BUY?



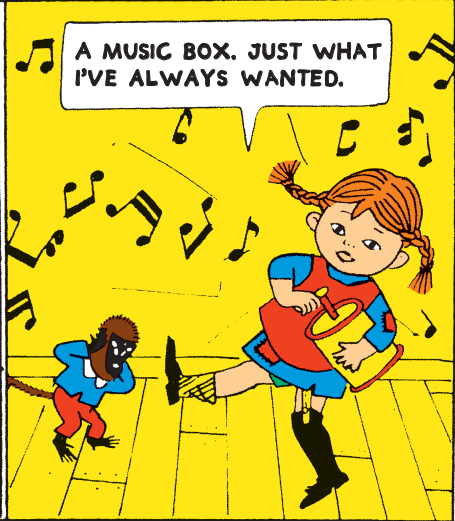
PIPPi WILL BE SO HAPPY!



WE WISH YOU A HAPPY BIRTHDAY!



A MUSIC BOX. JUST WHAT I'VE ALWAYS WANTED.



I'VE NEVER BEEN TO A BIRTHDAY PARTY WITH A HORSE BEFORE.



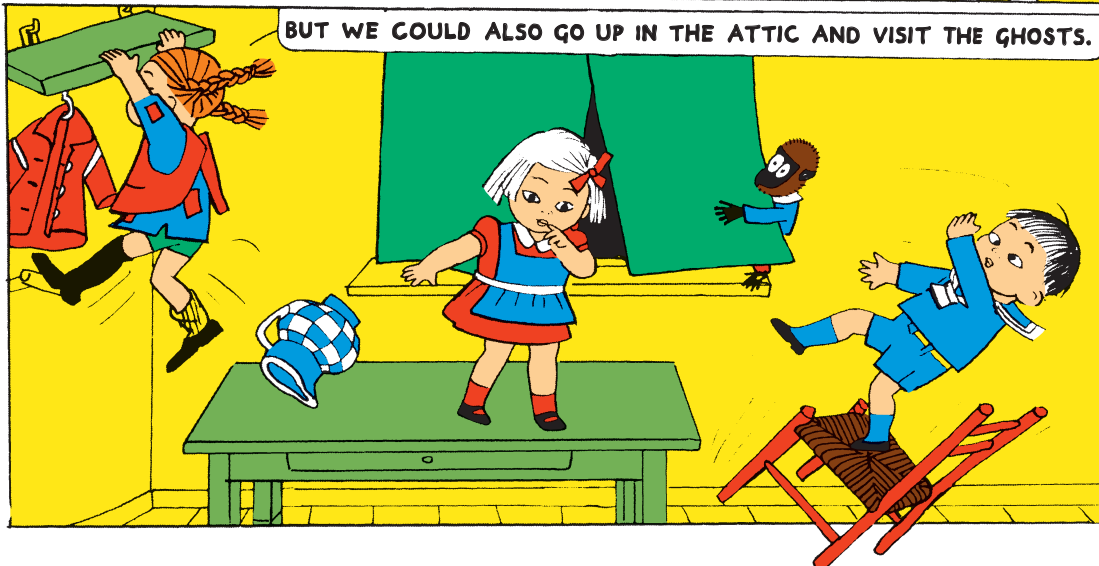
DON'T TOUCH THE FLOOR - IT'S A GREAT GAME. YOU CAN'T STEP ON THE FLOOR, ONLY THE FURNITURE.



TIDDLY-POM AND PIDDLY-DEE.



BUT WE COULD ALSO GO UP IN THE ATTIC AND VISIT THE GHOSTS.





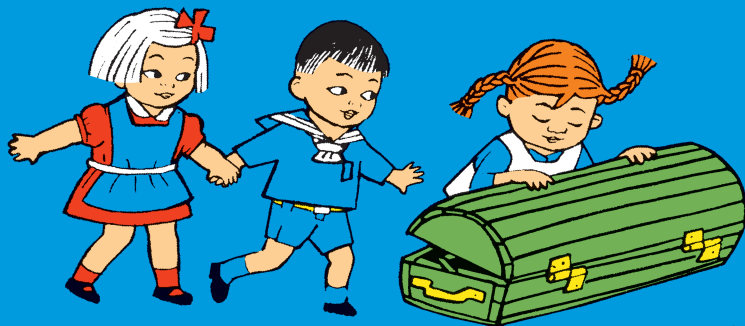
OK, THERE'S PAPPA'S
OLD SEA CHEST.



WHAT'S
IN IT?

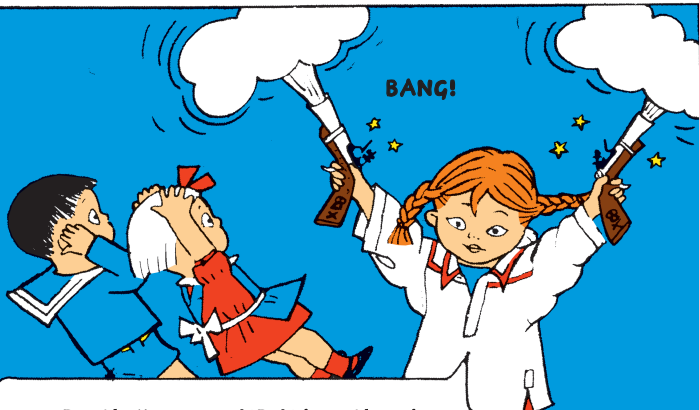
HOW EXCITING!
OPEN IT!

A SACK OF GOLD COINS AND
TWO PIRATE PISTOLS AND
PAPPA'S OLD NIGHTSHIRT.



PIPPI, YOU ALMOST
LOOK LIKE A GHOST.
OH, I'M SO SCARED!

NIGHTSHIRTS AREN'T DANGEROUS.
THEY ONLY BITE IN SELF-DEFENSE.



I'M GOING TO BE A
PIRATE WHEN I GROW
UP. HOW ABOUT YOU?



JUST THINK, I MIGHT HAVE HIT A
GHOST IN THE LEG. IT SERVES THEM RIGHT EVEN IF
THEY DON'T EXIST. THERE'S NO NEED FOR THEM TO GO
AROUND SCARING LITTLE KIDS OUT OF THEIR WITS.