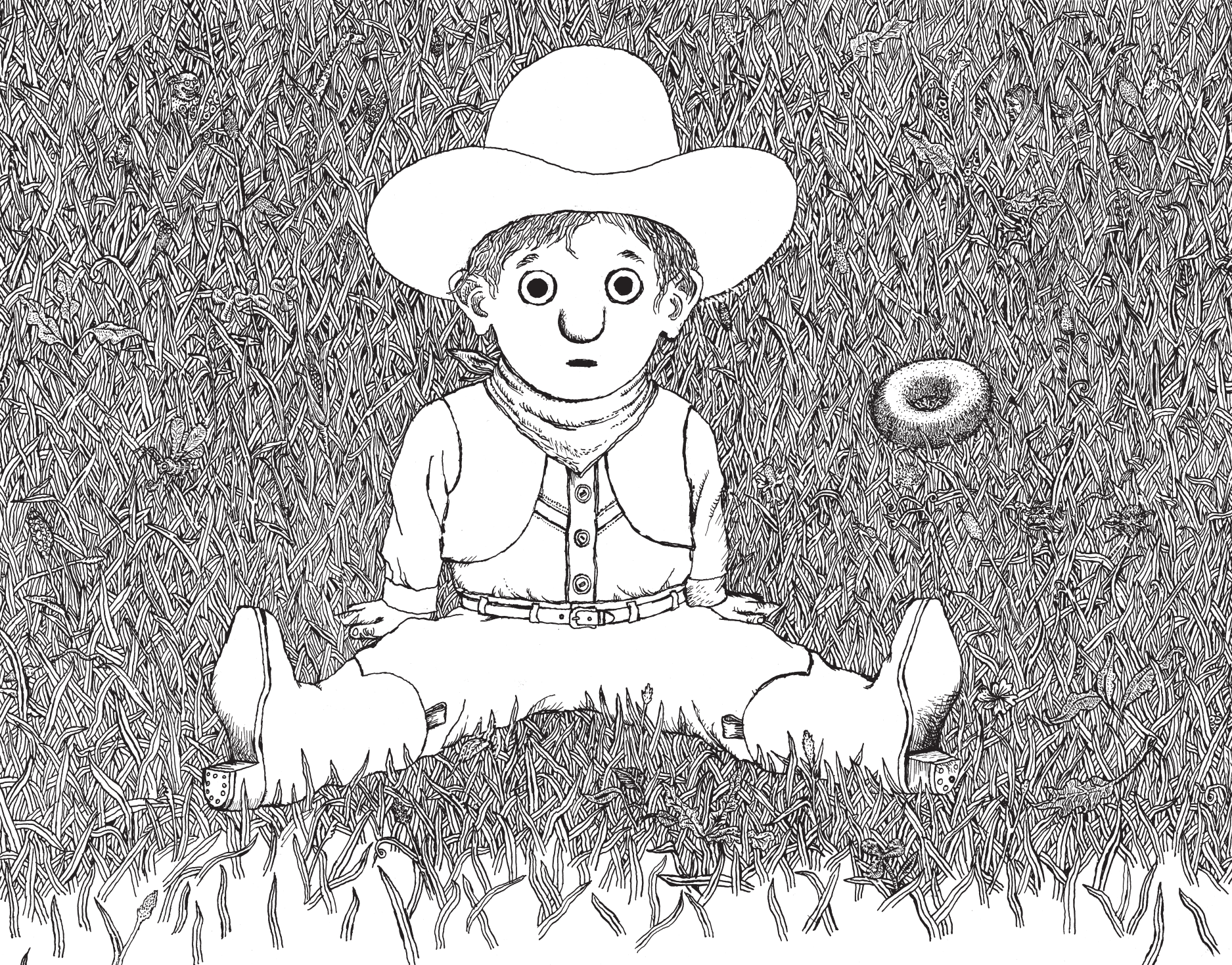


Sam lived with his family in a nice house.

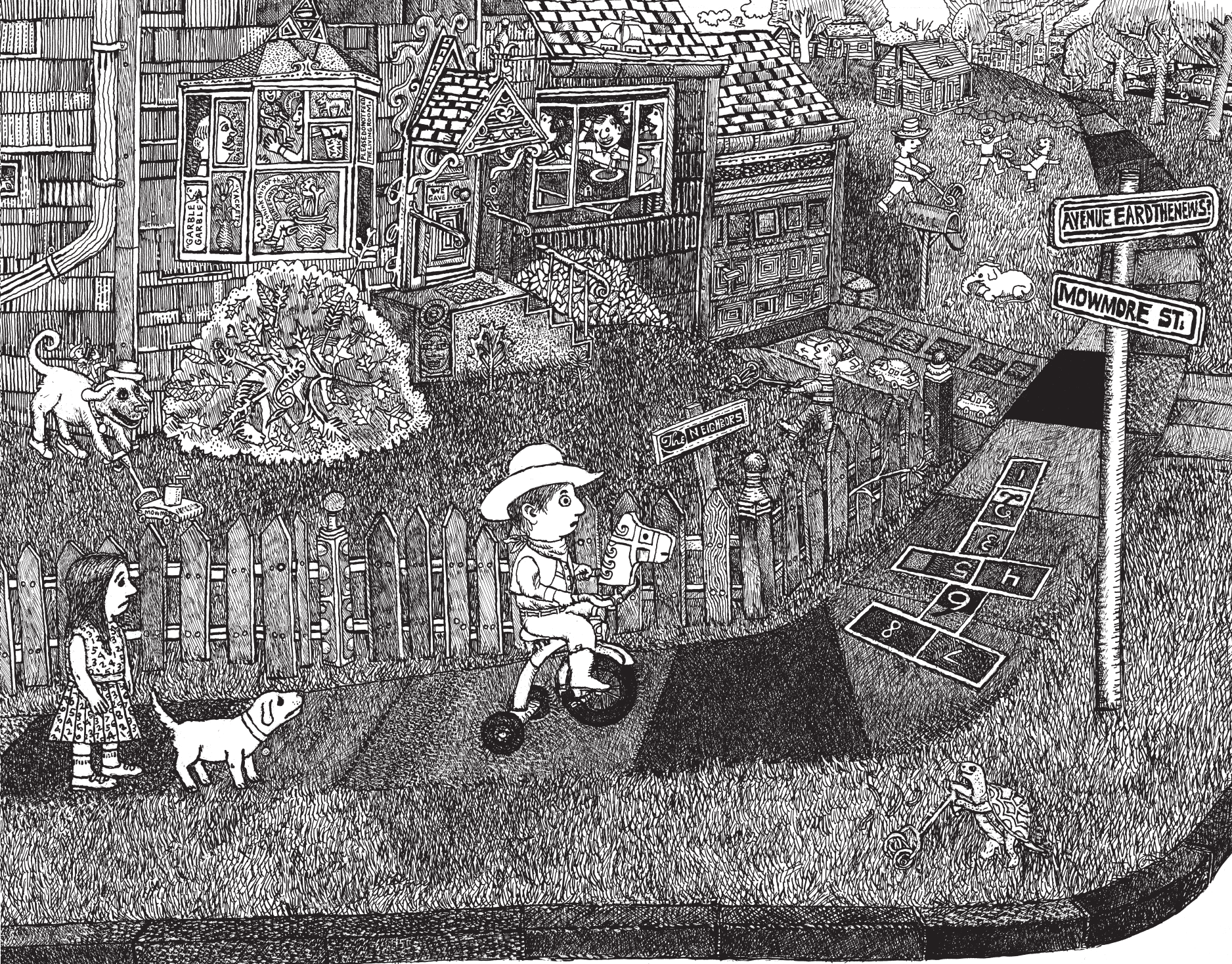


He had a big yard and lots of friends.

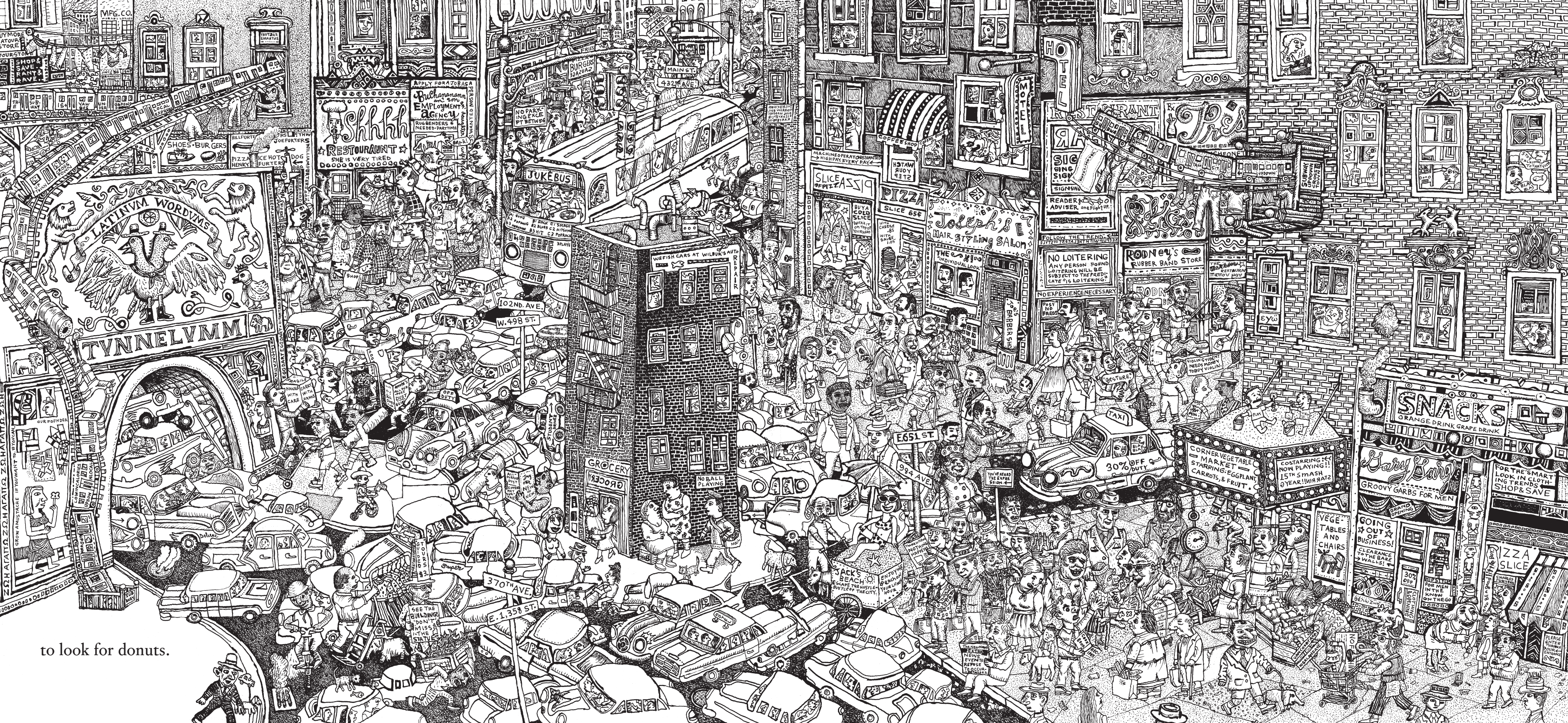




But he wanted donuts, not just a few but hundreds and thousands and millions—more donuts than his mother and father could ever buy him.



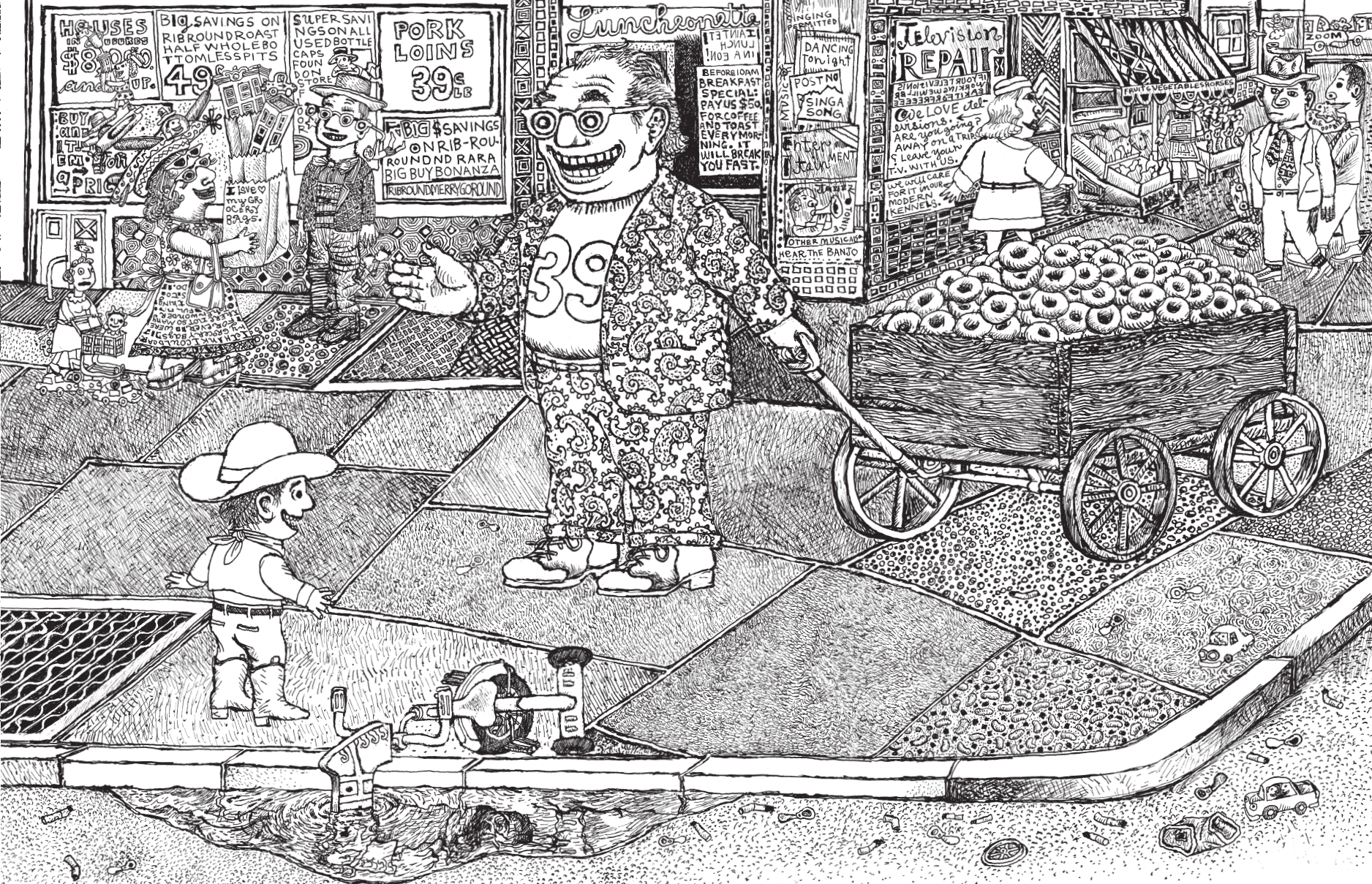
Finally one day he hopped on his tricycle and rode away to a big city



to look for donuts.

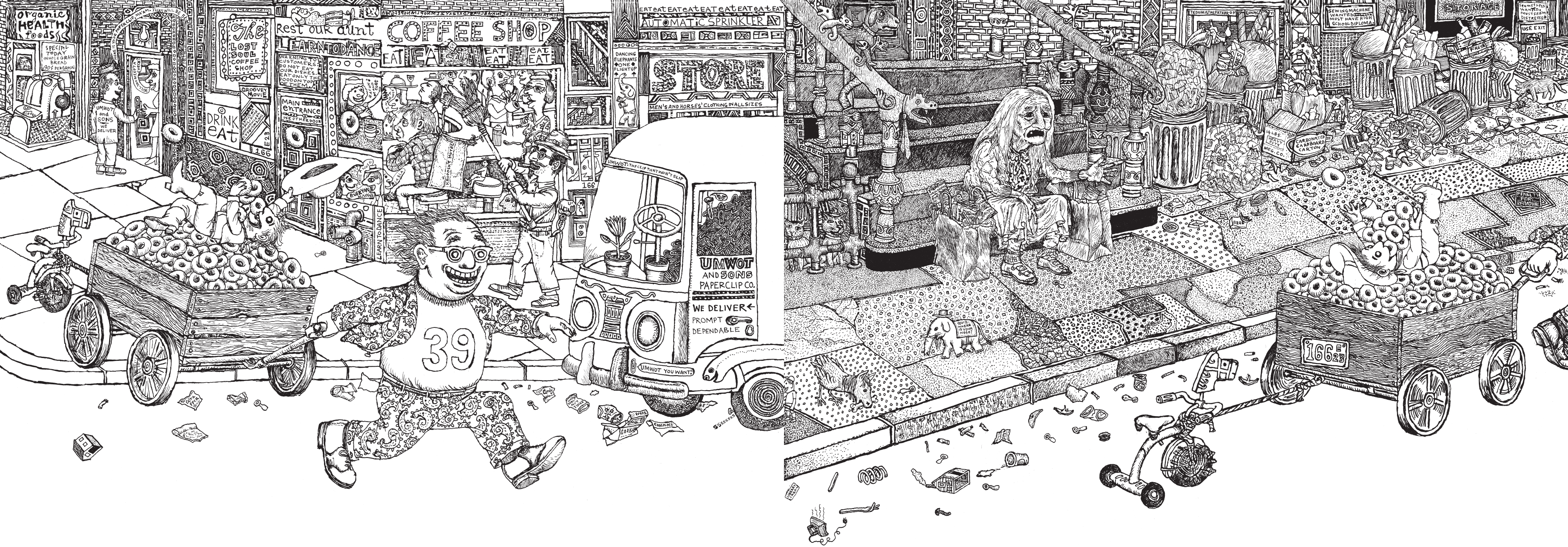


He didn't find any



until he met a man with a big wagon full of donuts.

“Hello,” said the man. “My name is Mr. Bikferd and you look like a boy who wants some donuts. I collect them, but it is very hard work for one person. Would you like to help me?”



“Oh boy!” said Sam. He climbed into Mr. Bikferd’s wagon and off they went.

As they rolled through the streets, they passed a Sad Old Woman sitting on a doorstep.

“Who needs donuts?” she shouted. “That’s right. Who needs donuts when you’ve got love?”