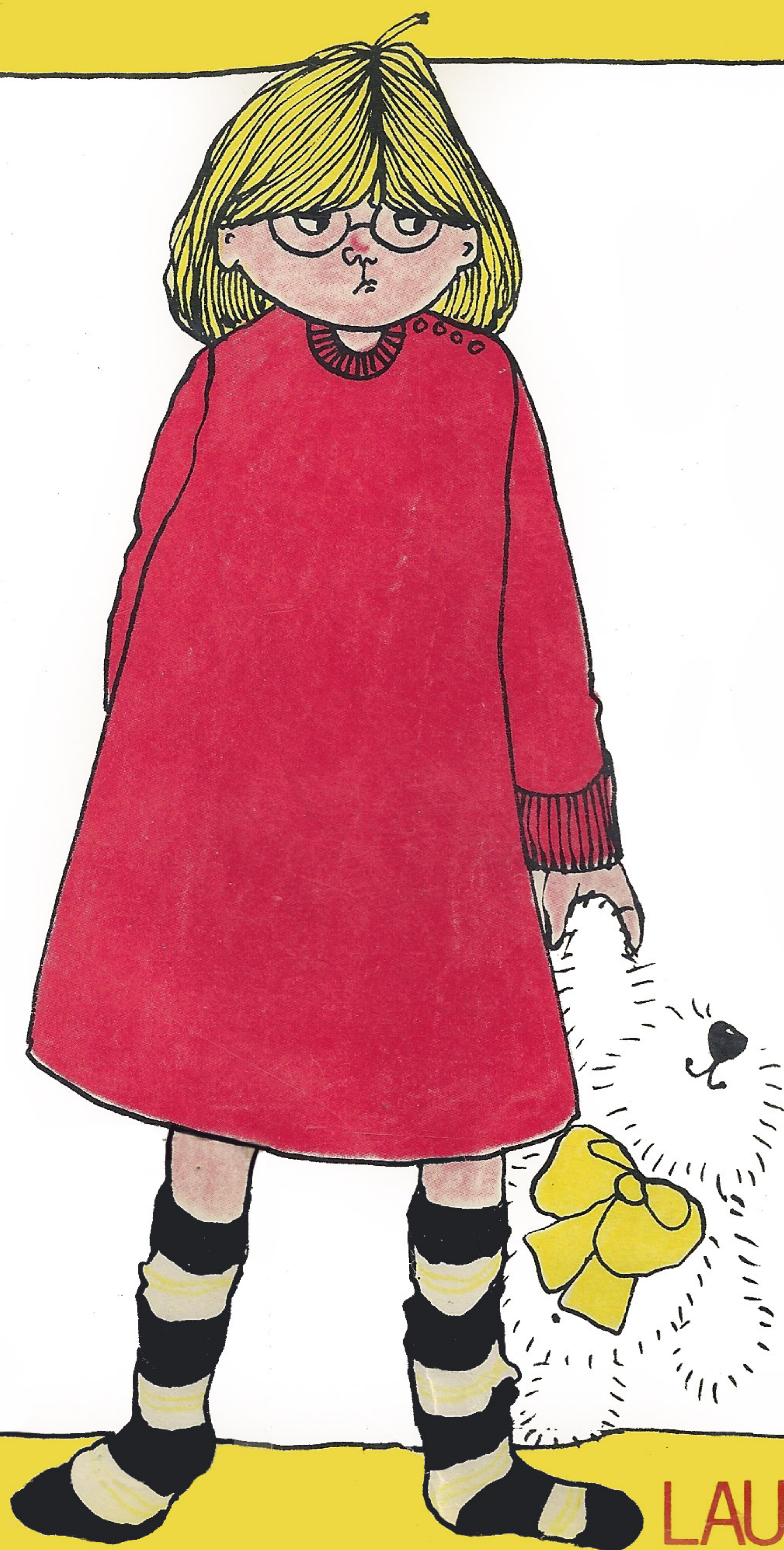




Phoebe Dexter Has Harriet Peterson's Sniffles

LAURA JOFFE NUMEROFF

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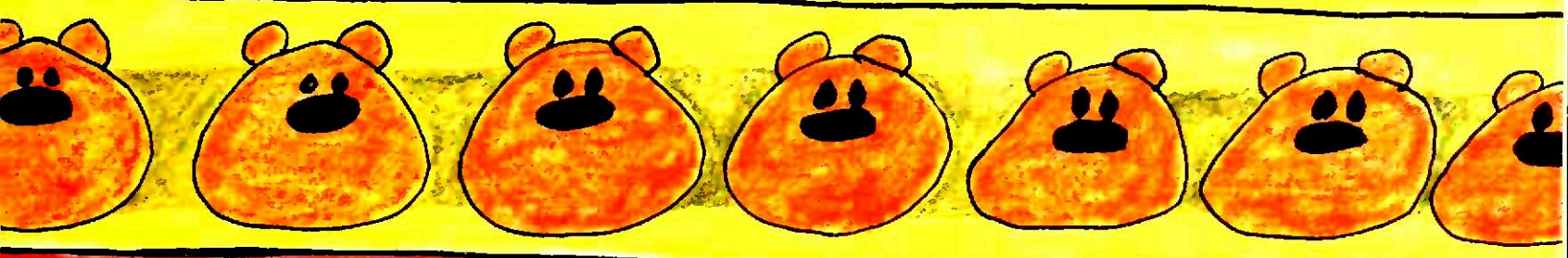
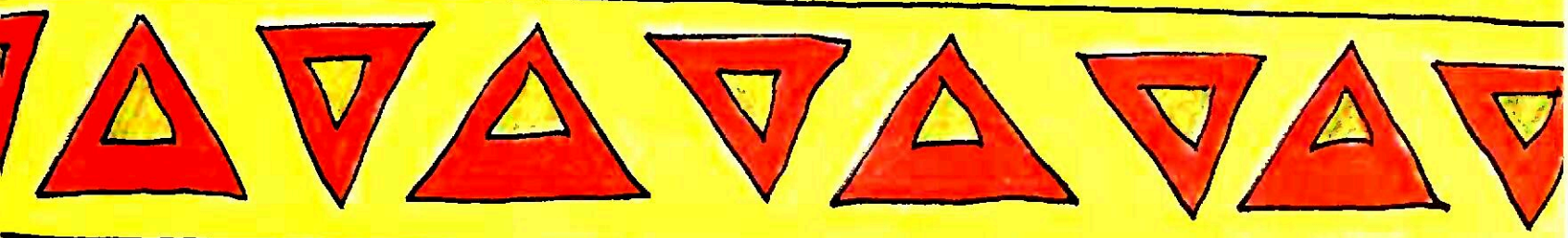
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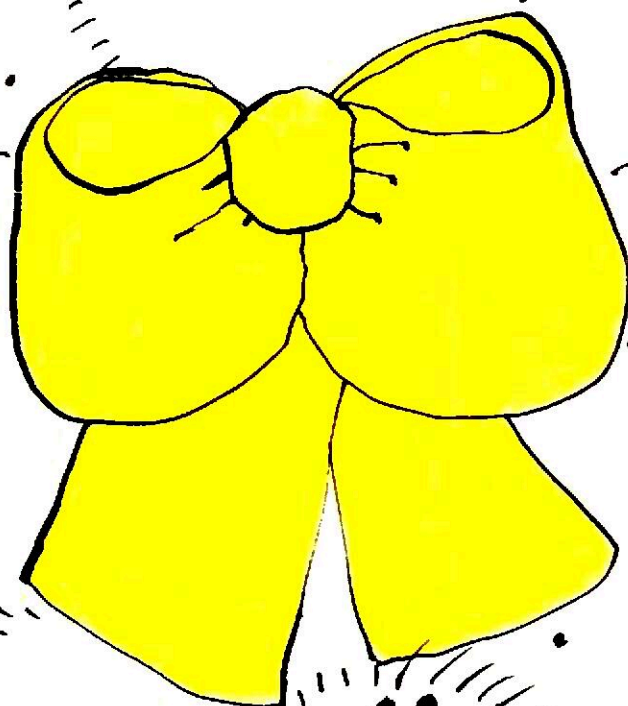
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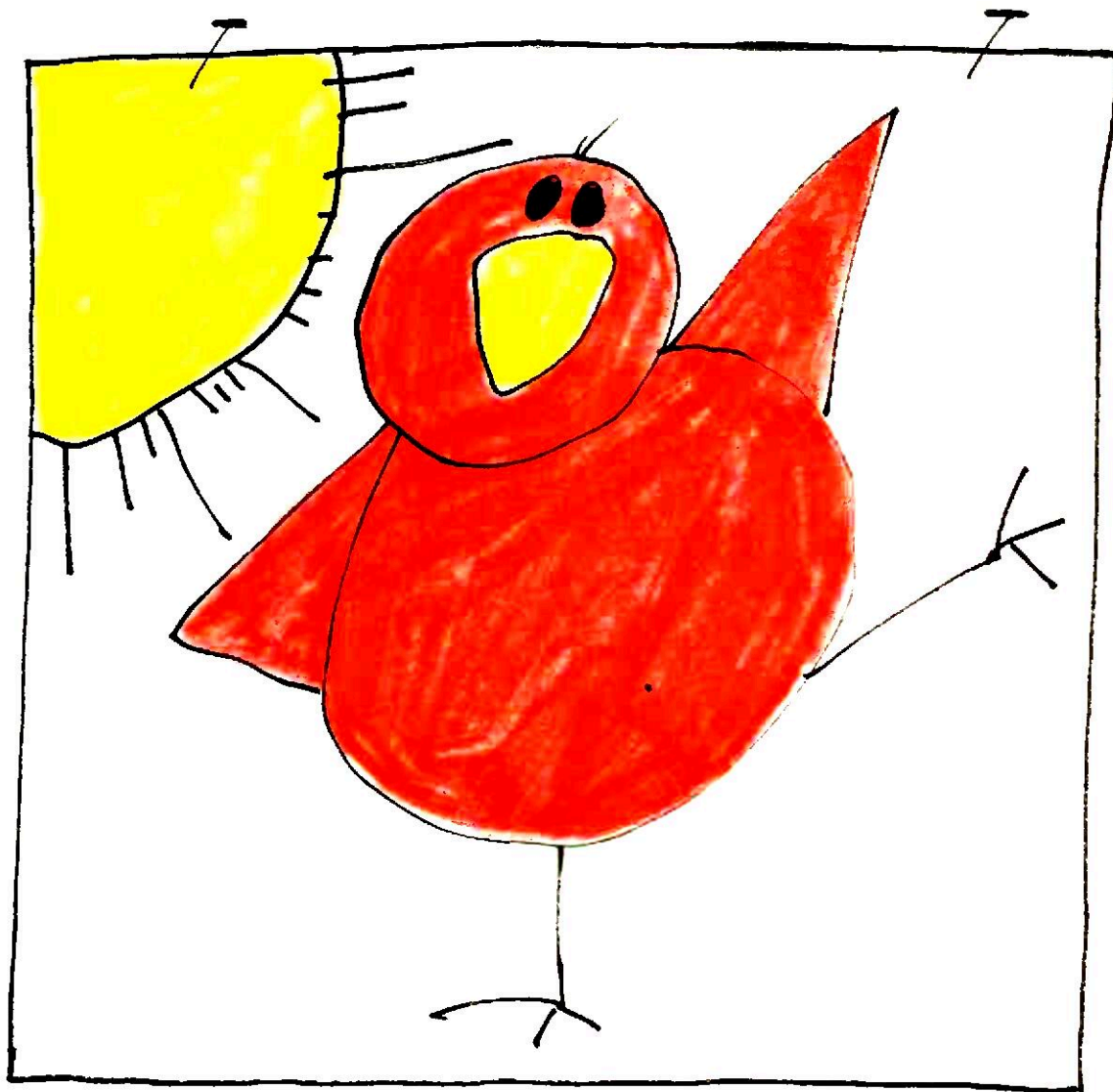
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THIS BOOK IS FOR MY SISTER ALICE,
WHOM I LOVE VERY MUCH

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Phoebe Dexter was in bed
with Harriet Peterson's cold.
It was the first time
Phoebe had to stay home
from kindergarten.

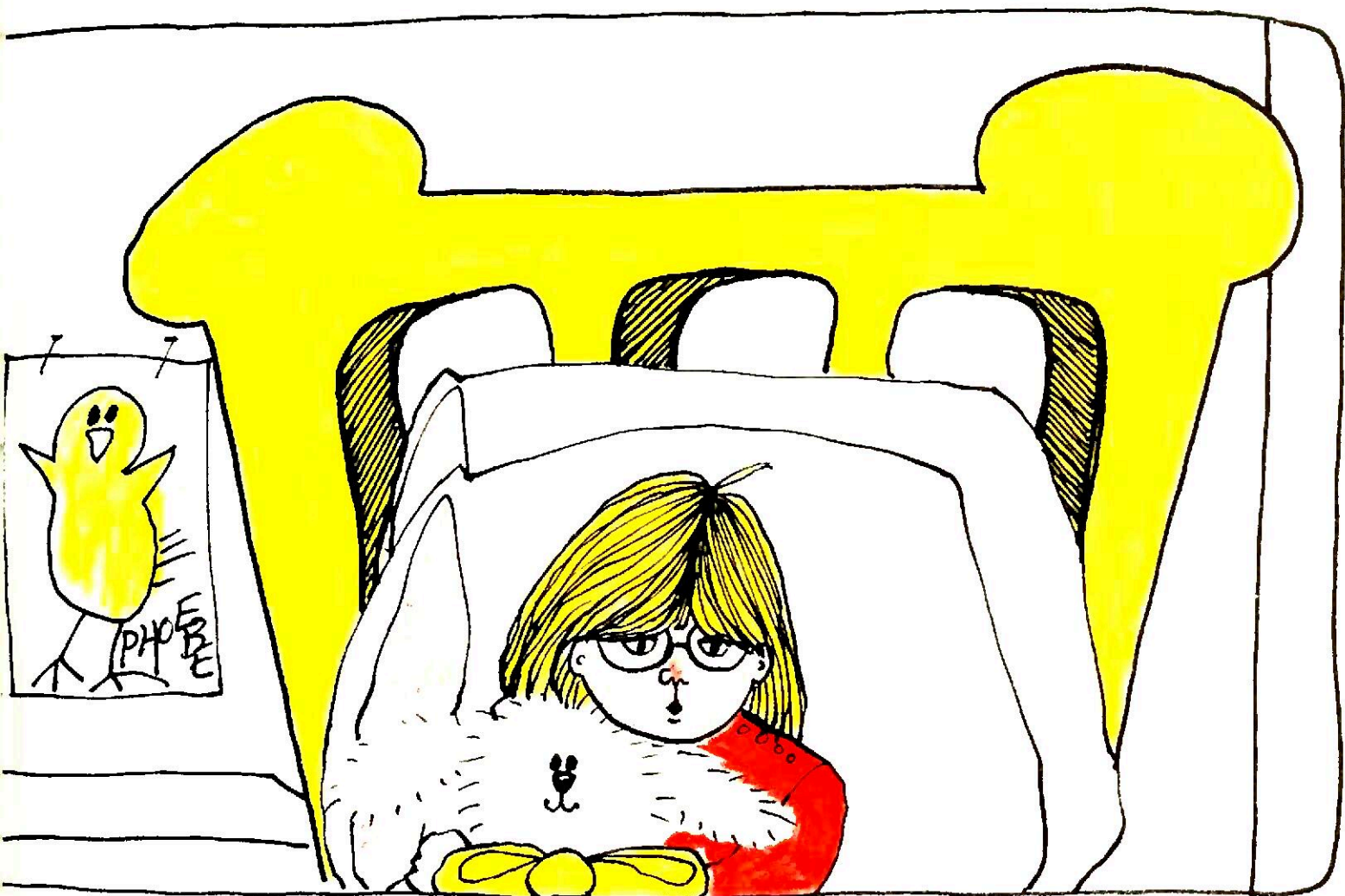


"Harriet is right," Phoebe said to her mother.

"Staying in bed is icky."

"Why don't you read your new book?"

her mother suggested.



"I'm missing the puppet show," Phoebe said.

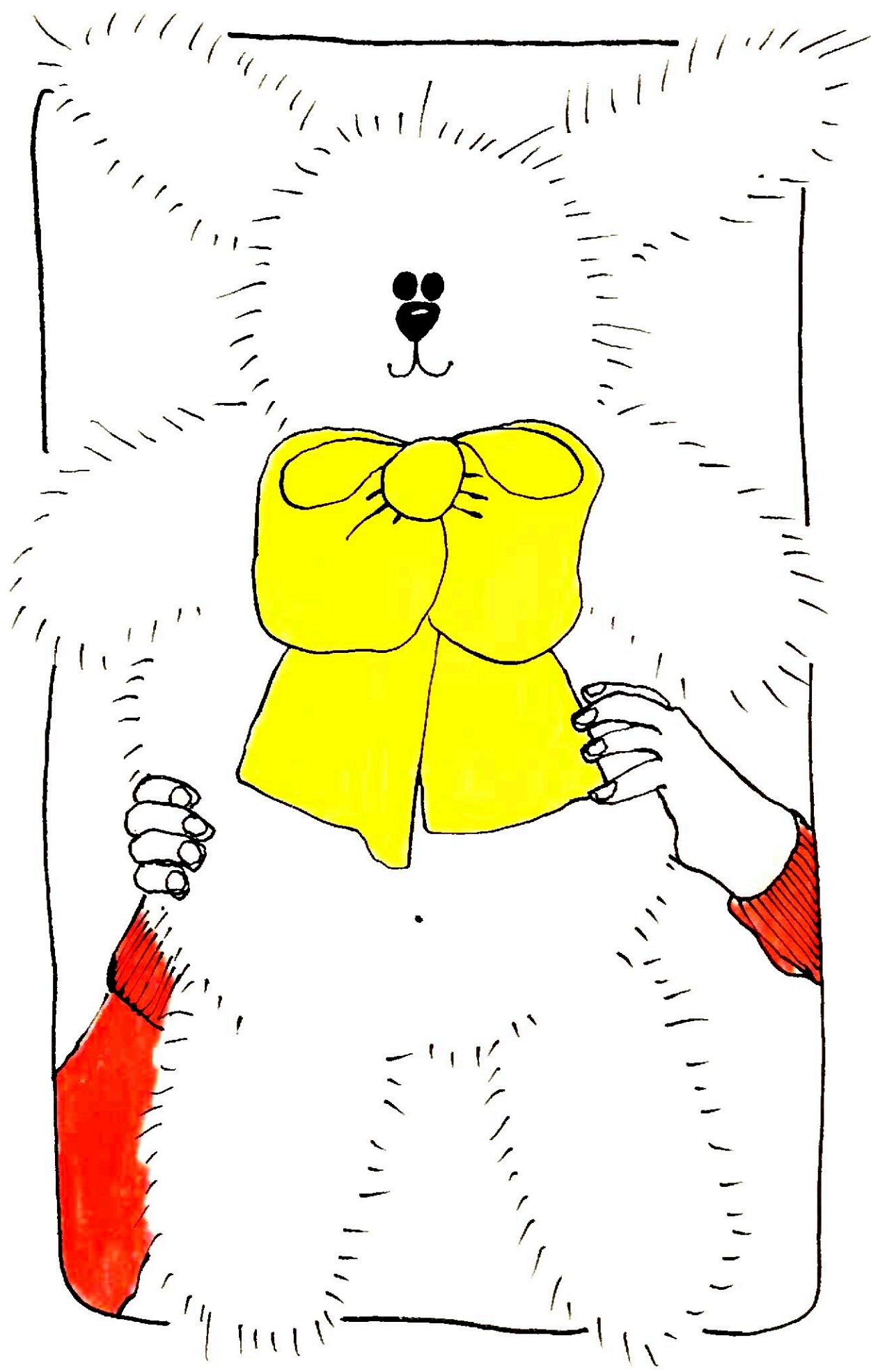
"Why don't you color in your coloring book?"

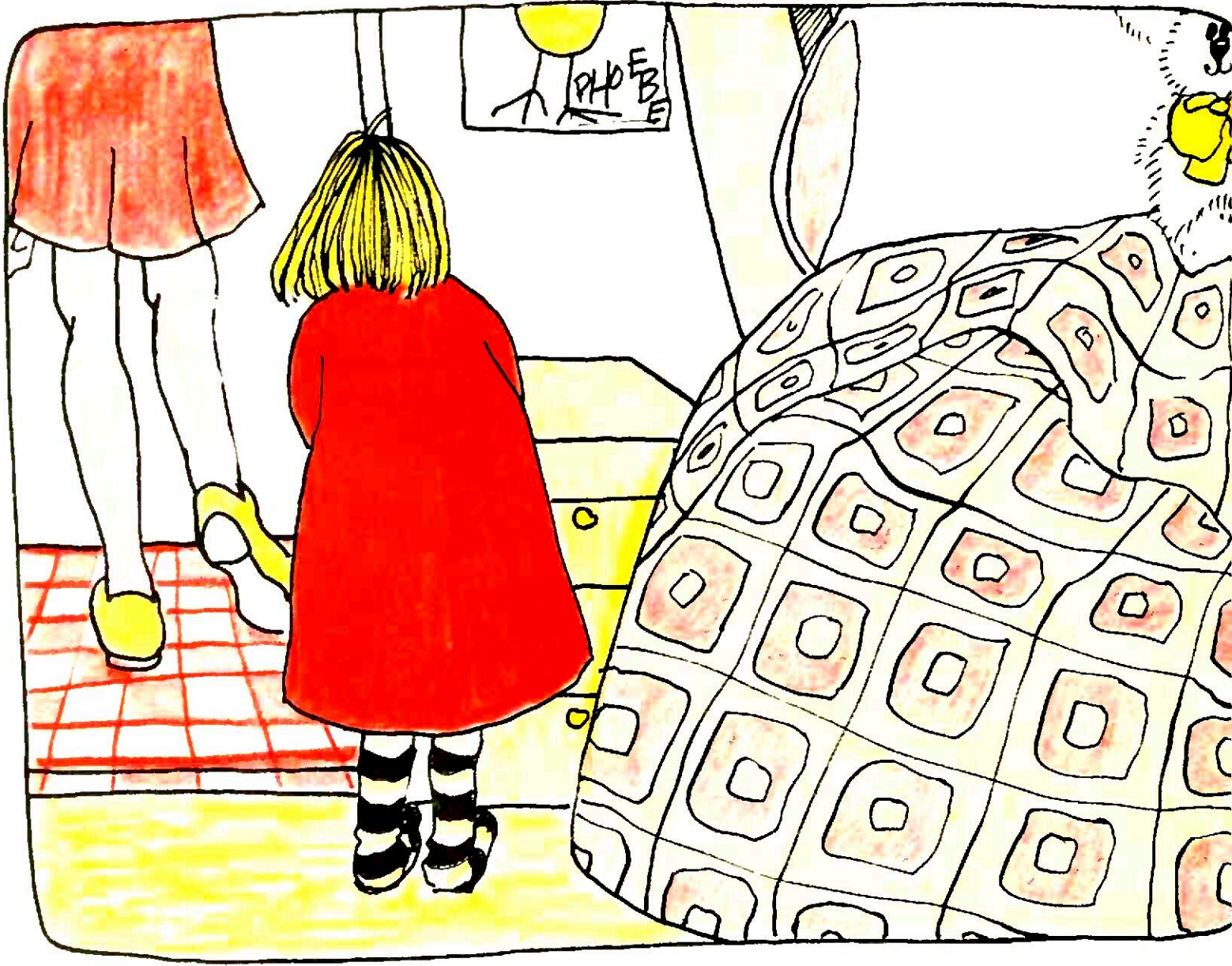
"Today we have oatmeal cookies with raisins
at snacktime."

“How about making something
with your clay?”

“Today is show and tell and
I wanted to show my rabbit.”

“Oh, Phoebe!” her mother said,
and she went into the kitchen
to fix lunch.





“I’m missing all the good stuff at school,”
Phoebe shouted as her mother went out.



Then, all of a sudden,
Phoebe took her socks off her feet...

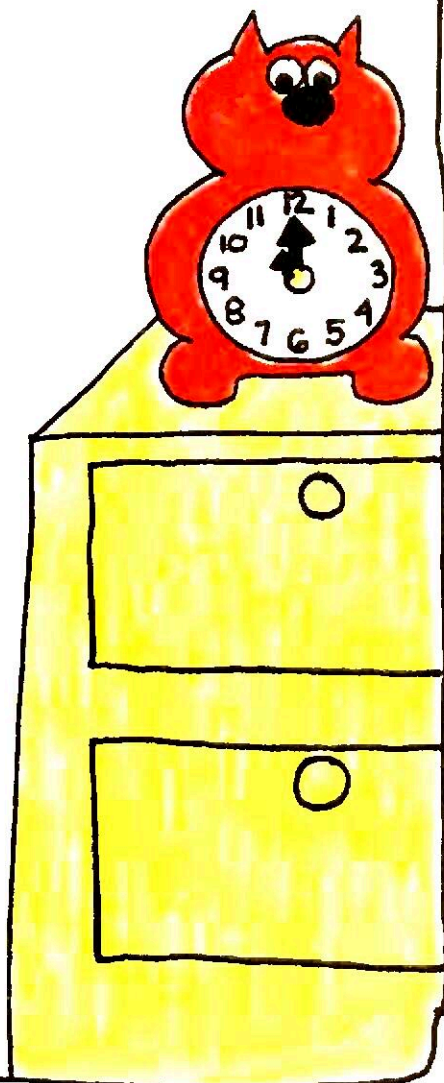
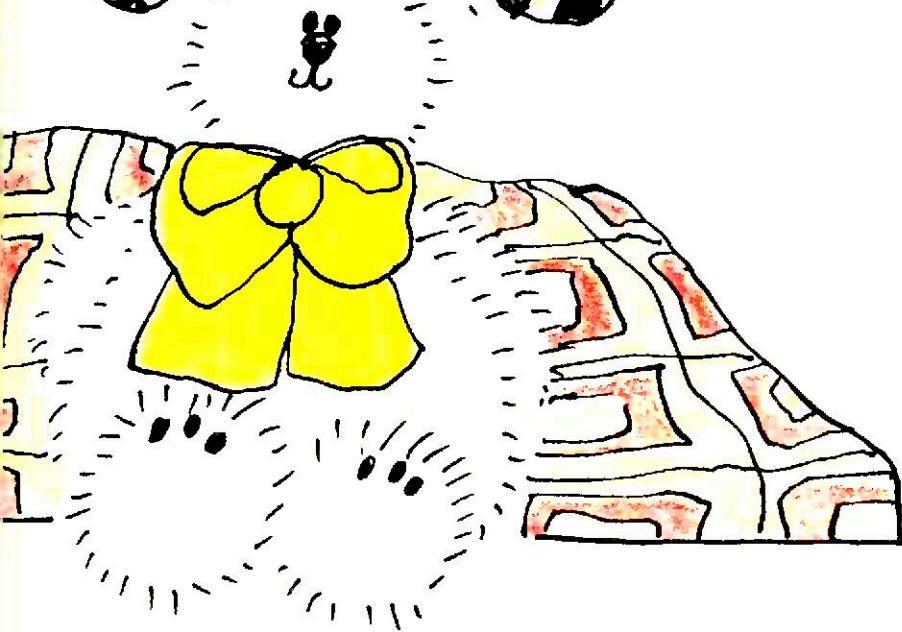
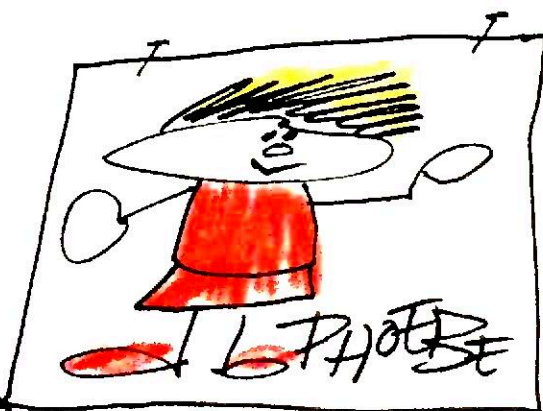
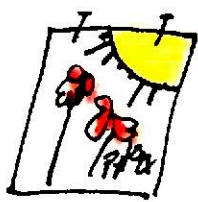


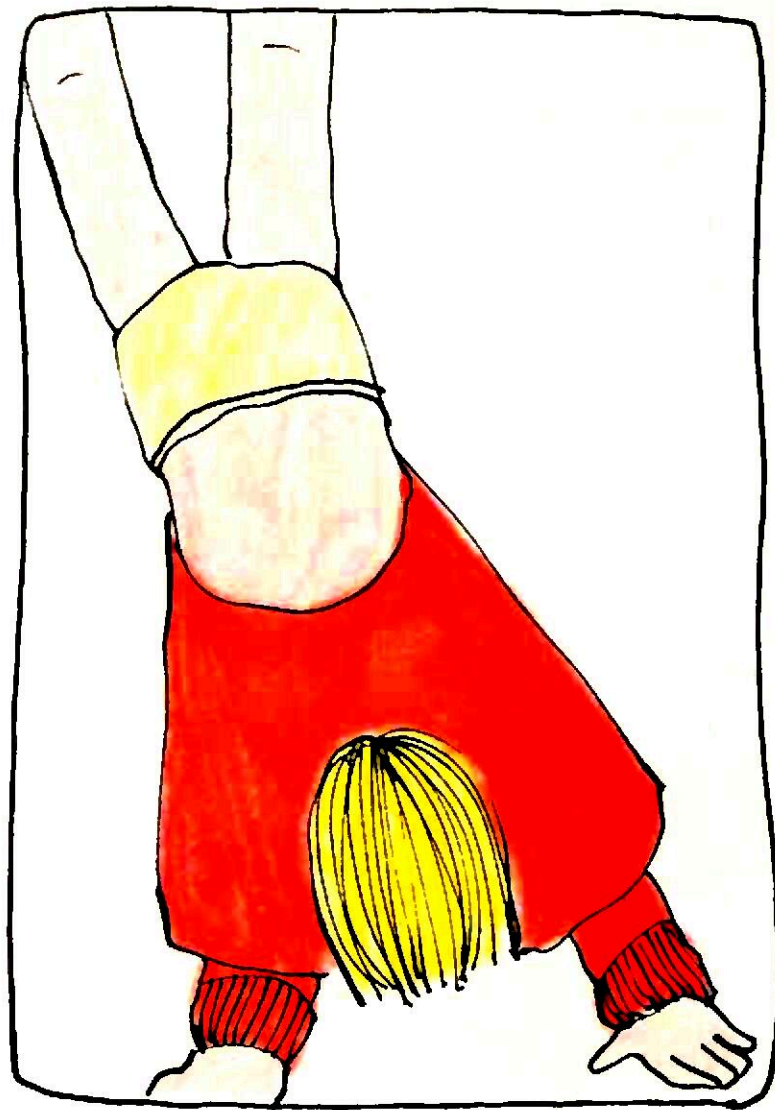
and put them on her ears.

When her mother came in with lunch,
Phoebe said, "Woof, woof."
"Good heavens," said Mrs. Dexter.
"What a nice dog. Too bad
Phoebe isn't here. I'll just
leave this sandwich for her."

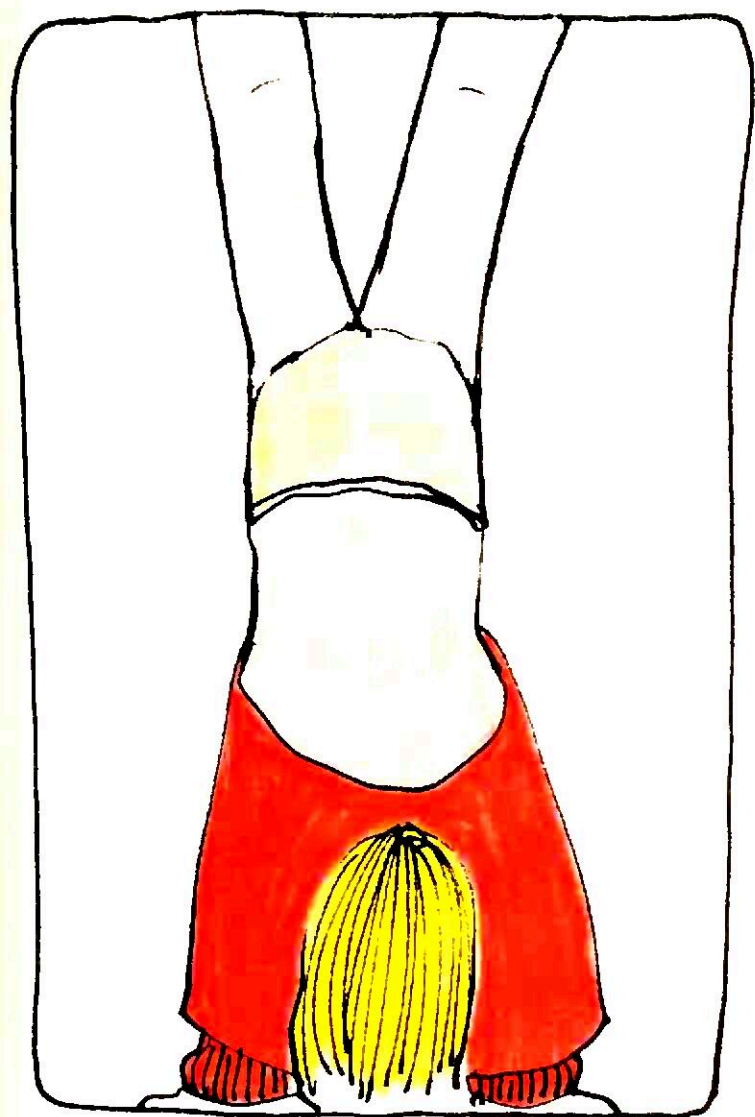


Phoebe took the socks off her ears
and ate her lunch.



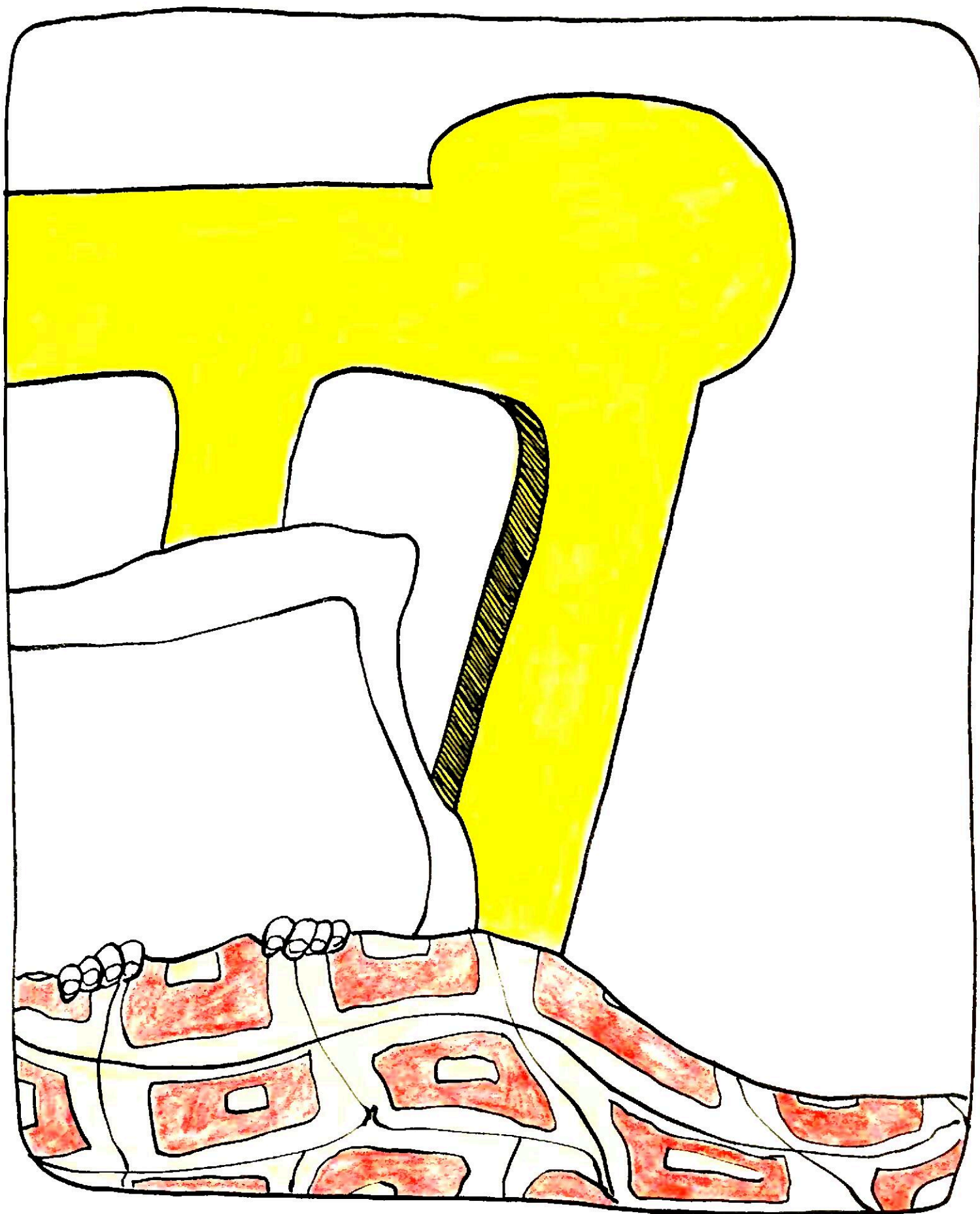


Mrs. Dexter came back with some ice cream.
"I could have sworn I saw a dog in here."



Anyway, Grandma called. She's coming over."
"Oh goody," said Phoebe.

As soon as her mother left, Phoebe
put the socks back on her ears.
When she heard the front doorbell
ring, she hid under the blanket.

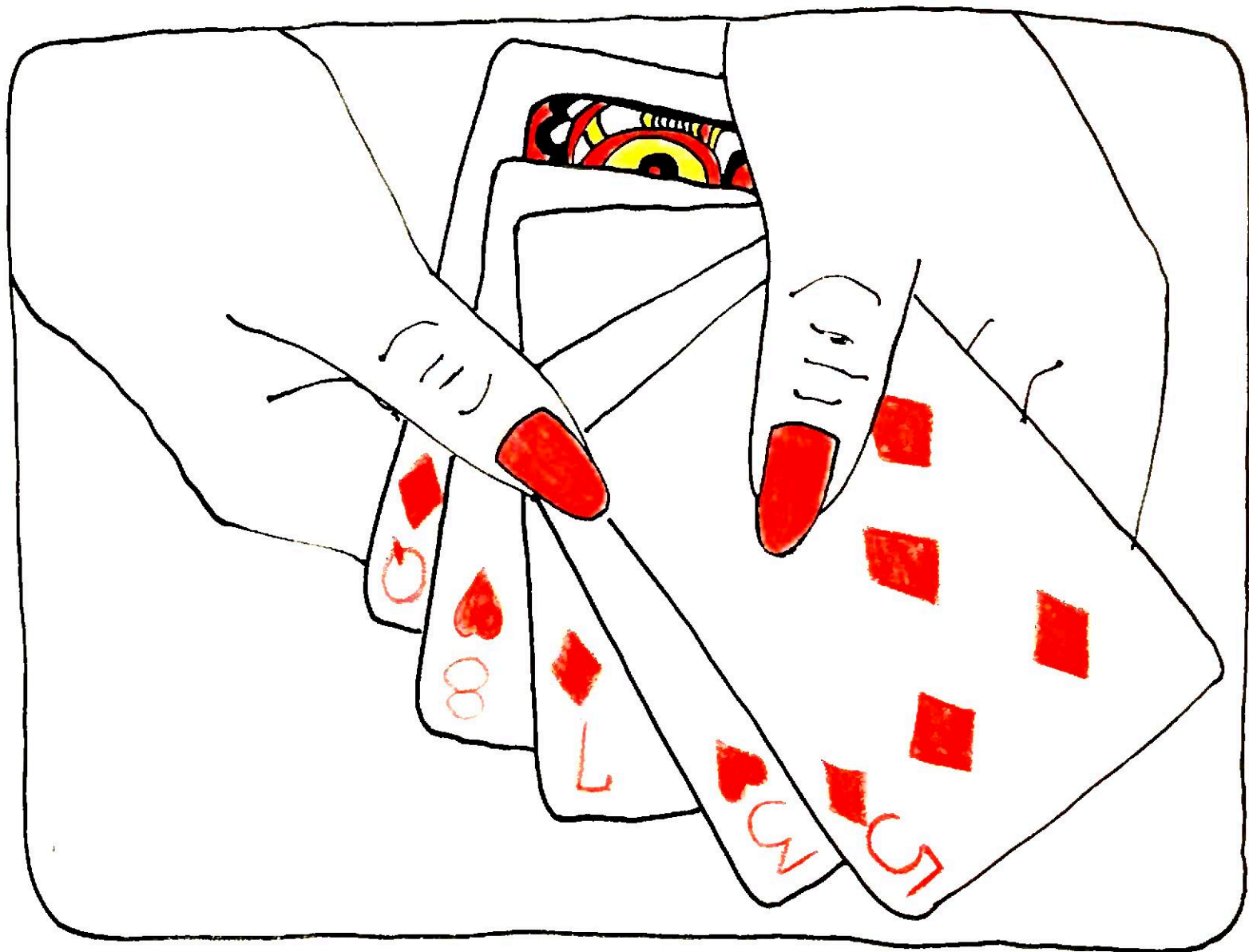


Grandma came into the room.
She looked around. "I wonder where
my granddaughter is," she said.
"Woof, woof," Phoebe said from
under the blanket.
"Oh dear, there's a dog in here.
Well, Doggie, how about a game
of rummy?"





Phoebe sat up and took the socks off her ears.
“I only know how to play ‘go fish,’ ” she said.



“Go fish it is,” said Grandma
and they played cards until it
was time for Grandma to go home.

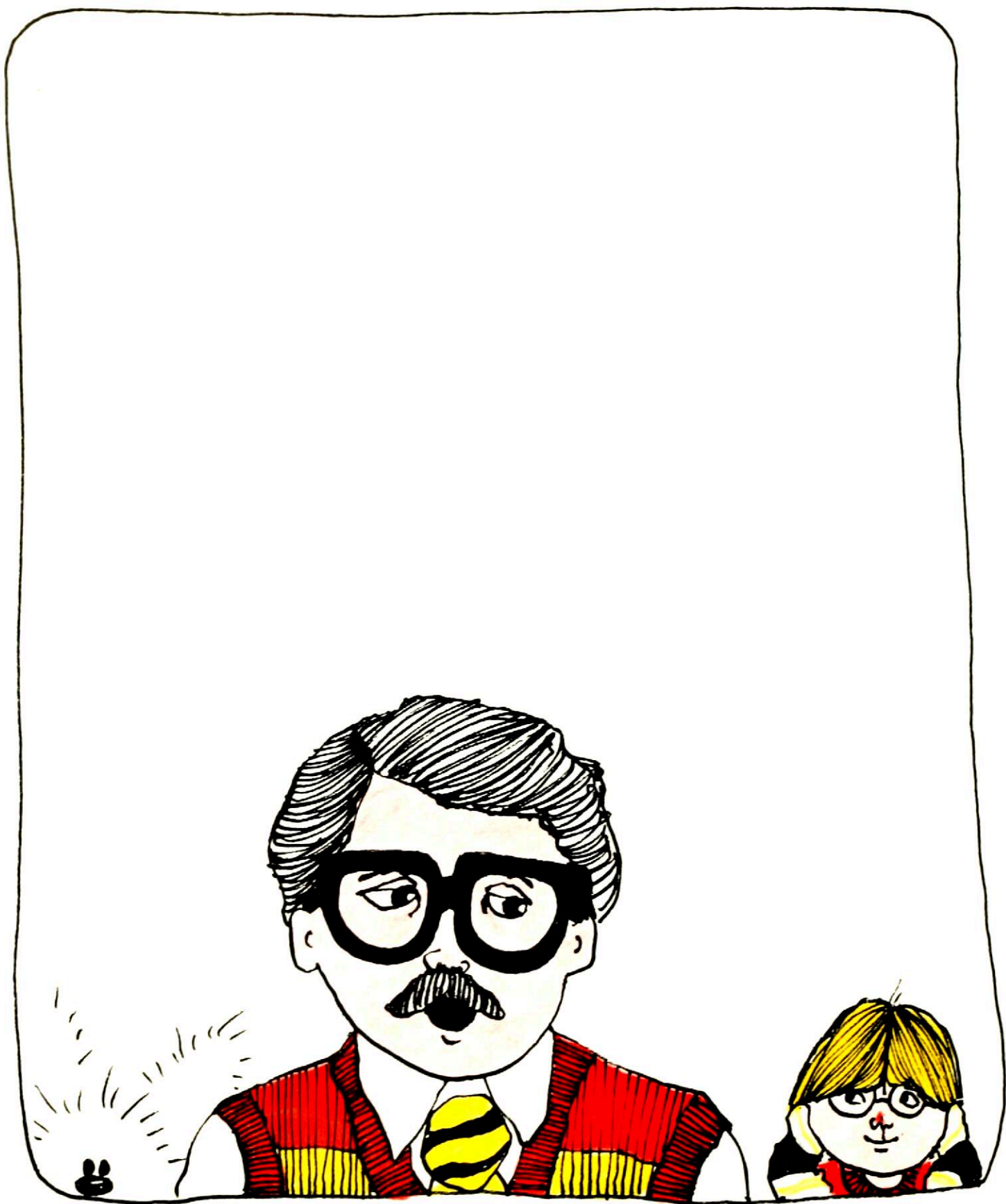


Phoebe's father came home late
from work. He went right into
Phoebe's room.

"How's my little puppy?" he asked.
Then he pulled a tissue out of
his pocket and sneezed loudly.
"Uh-oh, did Harriet Peterson give
you her sniffles too?"

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“No,” said Phoebe’s father.

“I’m allergic to dogs.”

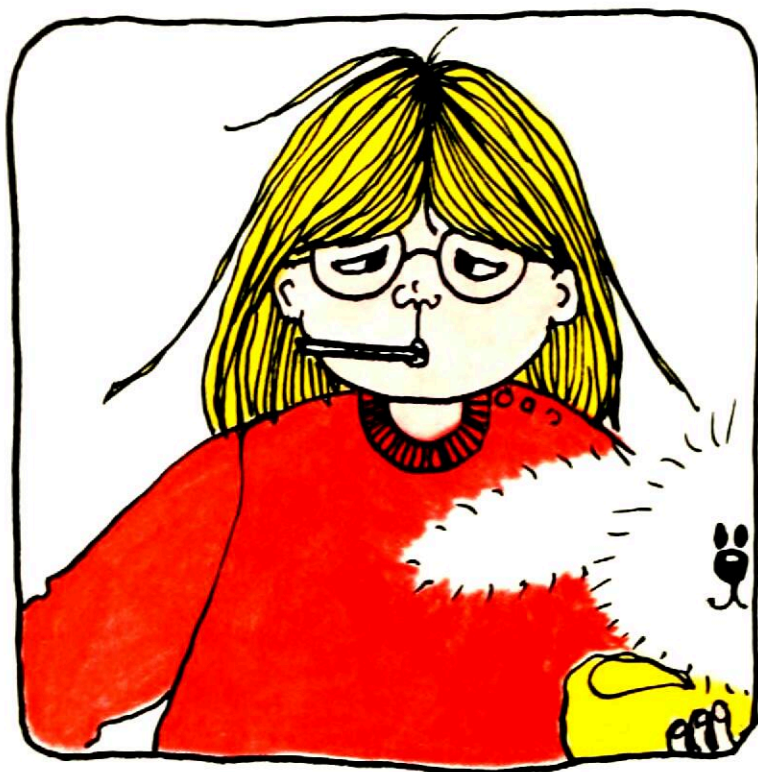
“Oh, Daddy,” Phoebe said.

“You’re always teasing me.”

Her father bent down and kissed her.

“Well, good night, Rover.”

“Good night, Daddy.”



The next morning, Phoebe's mother took her temperature. It was normal. "Oh, that's good," Mrs. Dexter said. "You can go to school."





Phoebe jumped out of bed and pulled off her nightgown. She put on her underwear, a sweater and her jeans.



Then she went to the drawer,
took out her favorite socks...



and put them on her feet.



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