



Two for Stew

by Laura Numeroff and Barney Saltzberg illustrated by Salvatore Murdocca



*To Ace, Lily, Susan, and
Barney, with love*

—P.N.

*For Anita and Bill, two who
knew a good bowl of stew*

—B.S.

To my wife, Nancy

—S.M.

ZMW

YDDT

The background of the cover is a stylized illustration of a city street at night. Tall buildings with lit windows line both sides of the street. A yellow car is parked on the left side of the road. The sky is dark with a few stars.

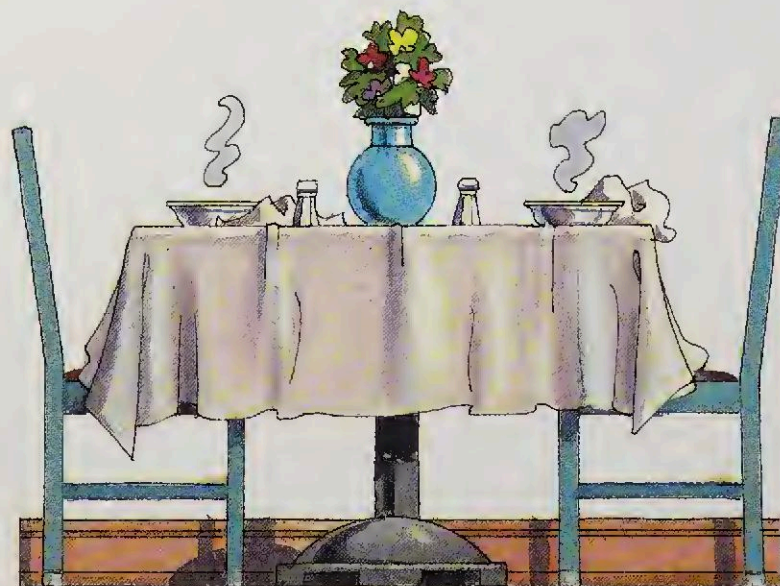
Two for Stew

by Laura Numeroff and Barney Saltzberg

illustrated by
Salvatore Murdocca

Simon & Schuster Books For Young Readers
Aladdin Paperbacks

*Good evening, Madame.
And how do you do?
I'd like a table,
A table for two.*



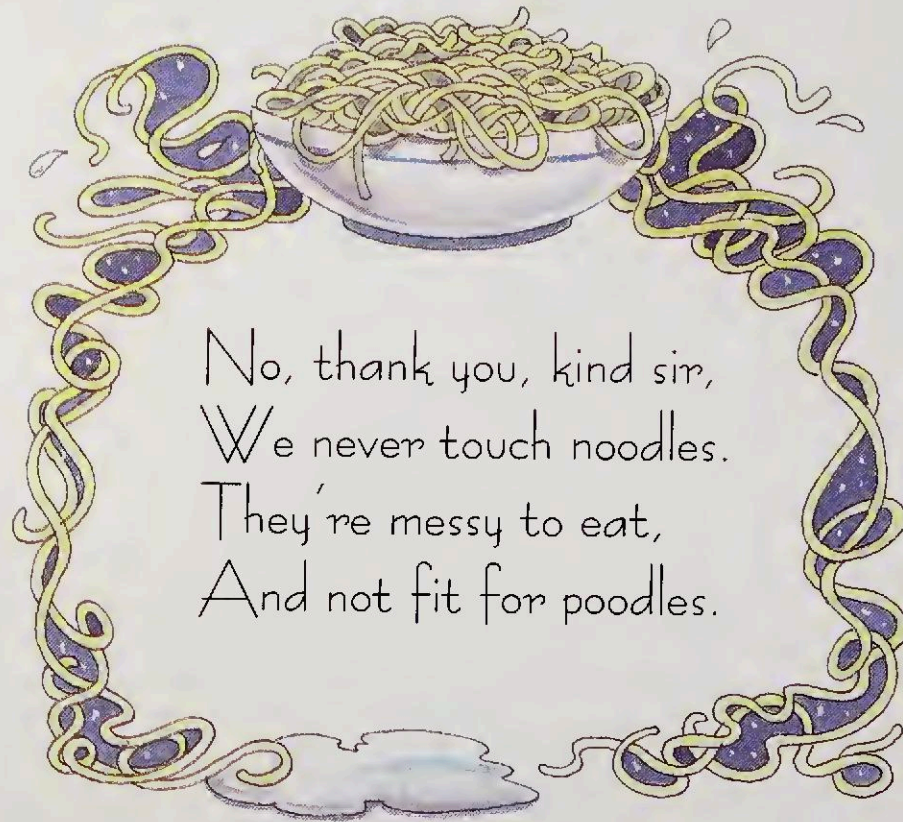


*I'll bring you a menu
In a minute or two.
No need to bother.
We came for the stew.*

*There is no more stew,
I'm sorry to say.
We do have some noodles,
Will that be okay?*







No, thank you, kind sir,
We never touch noodles.
They're messy to eat,
And not fit for poodles.



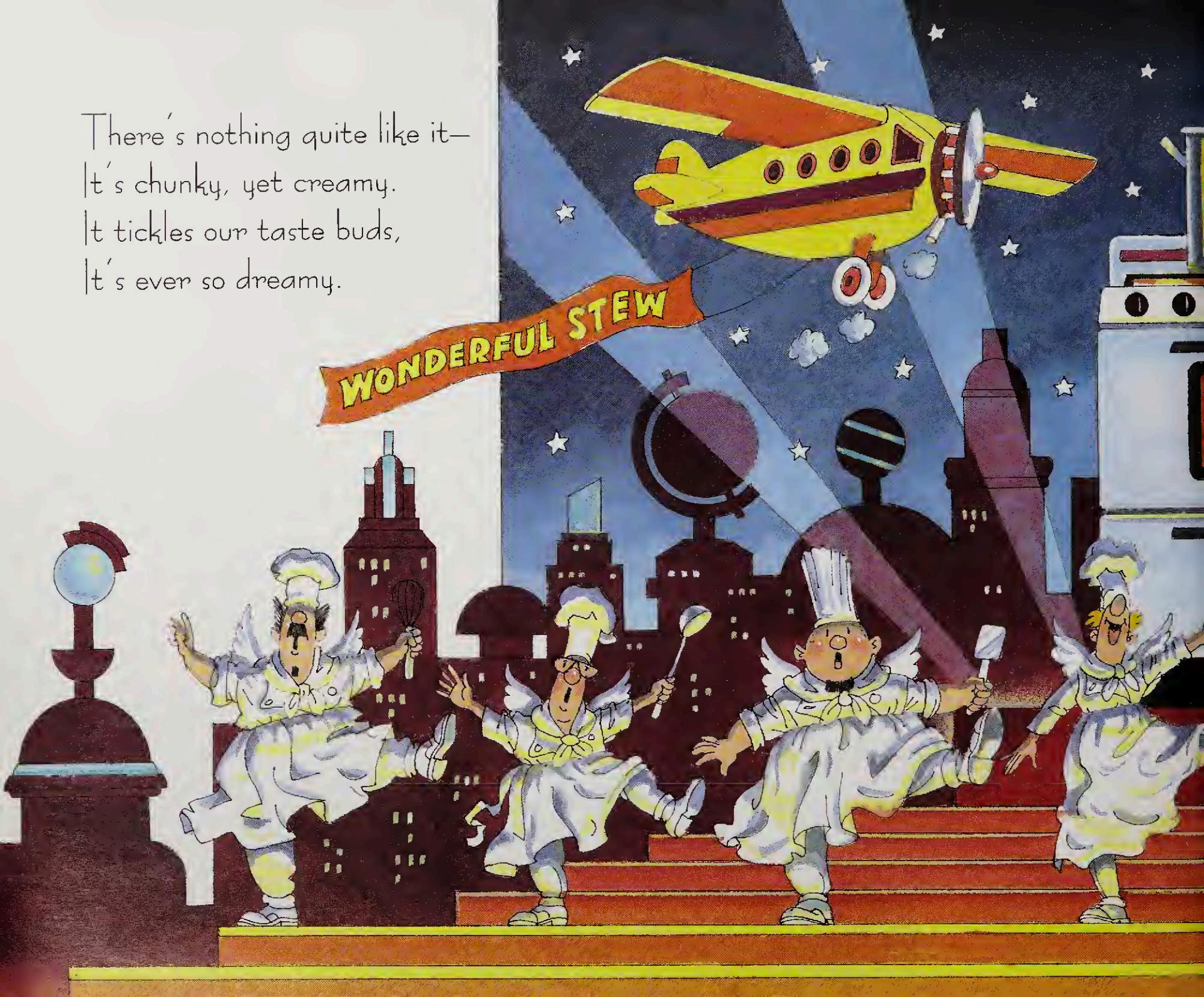


*I think you'd enjoy
Our ham nuggets and peas.
Oh, no, thank you, sir,
Two bowls of stew, please.*

*Look through the menu,
Won't something else do?
But we had our hearts set
On your world-famous stew.*



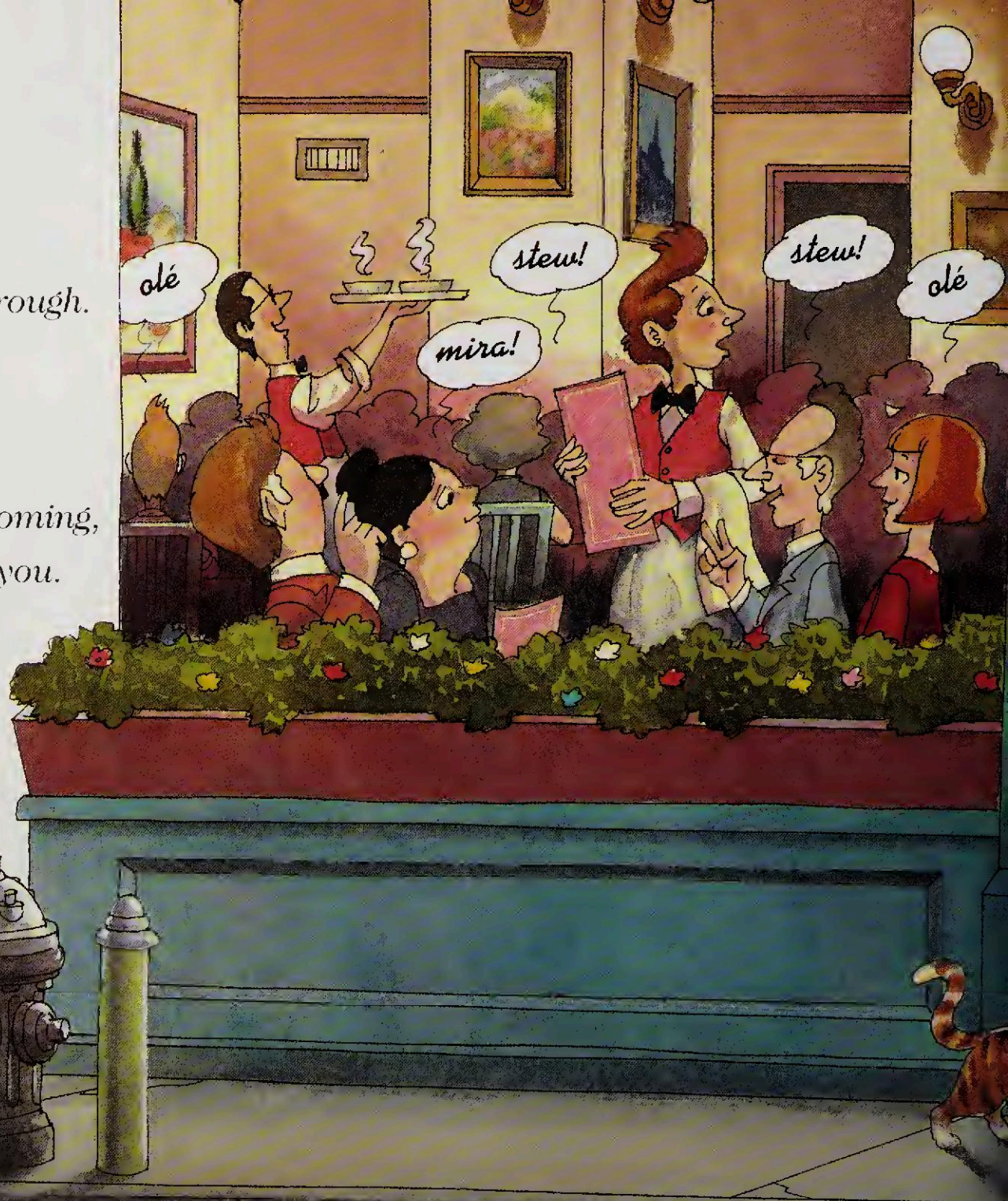
There's nothing quite like it—
It's chunky, yet creamy.
It tickles our taste buds,
It's ever so dreamy.





*I'm really quite sorry,
We're all out of stew.
A busload of tourists
From Spain just came through.*

*They ate every drop—
Oh, what could I do?
Had I known you were coming,
I'd have saved some for you.*



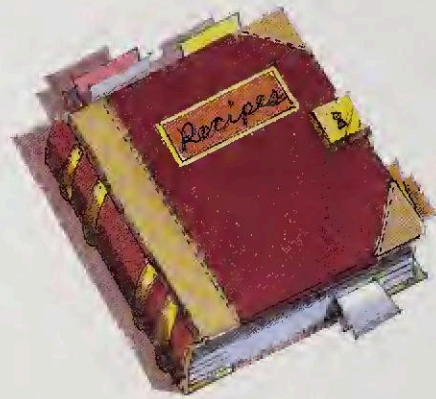






*The special tonight
Is a wonderful dish.
Oh, please won't you try
Our gravy and fish?*

Fish makes me seasick
And gives him a rash.
The last batch we had
Went right in the trash.

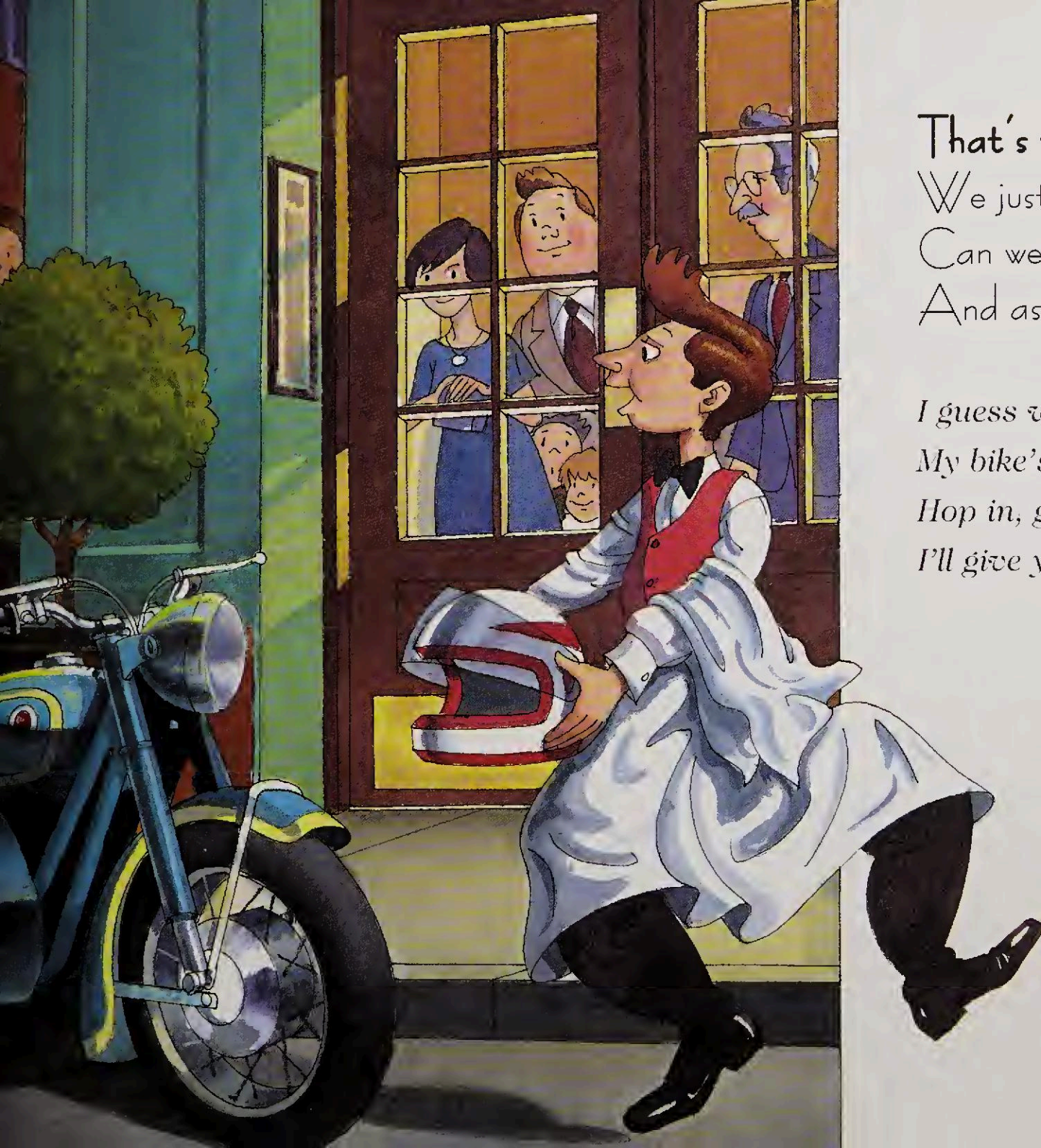


Can't your chef make some?
Oh, please don't say no.
We must taste your stew—
One bite and we'll go.

*The chef's not the one
Who makes it, you see.
My grandmother does,
From an old recipe.*







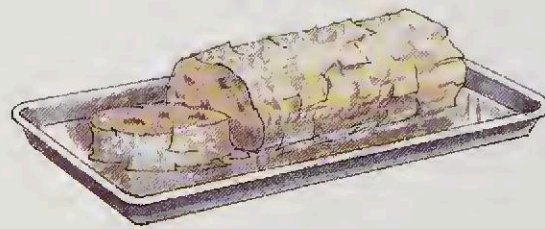
That's why it's so great!
We just never knew.
Can we go to her house
And ask for some stew?

*I guess we can go.
My bike's right outside.
Hop in, grab a helmet.
I'll give you a ride.*

*I've never brought guests
To Grandma's before . . .
Won't she be surprised
When she opens the door!*



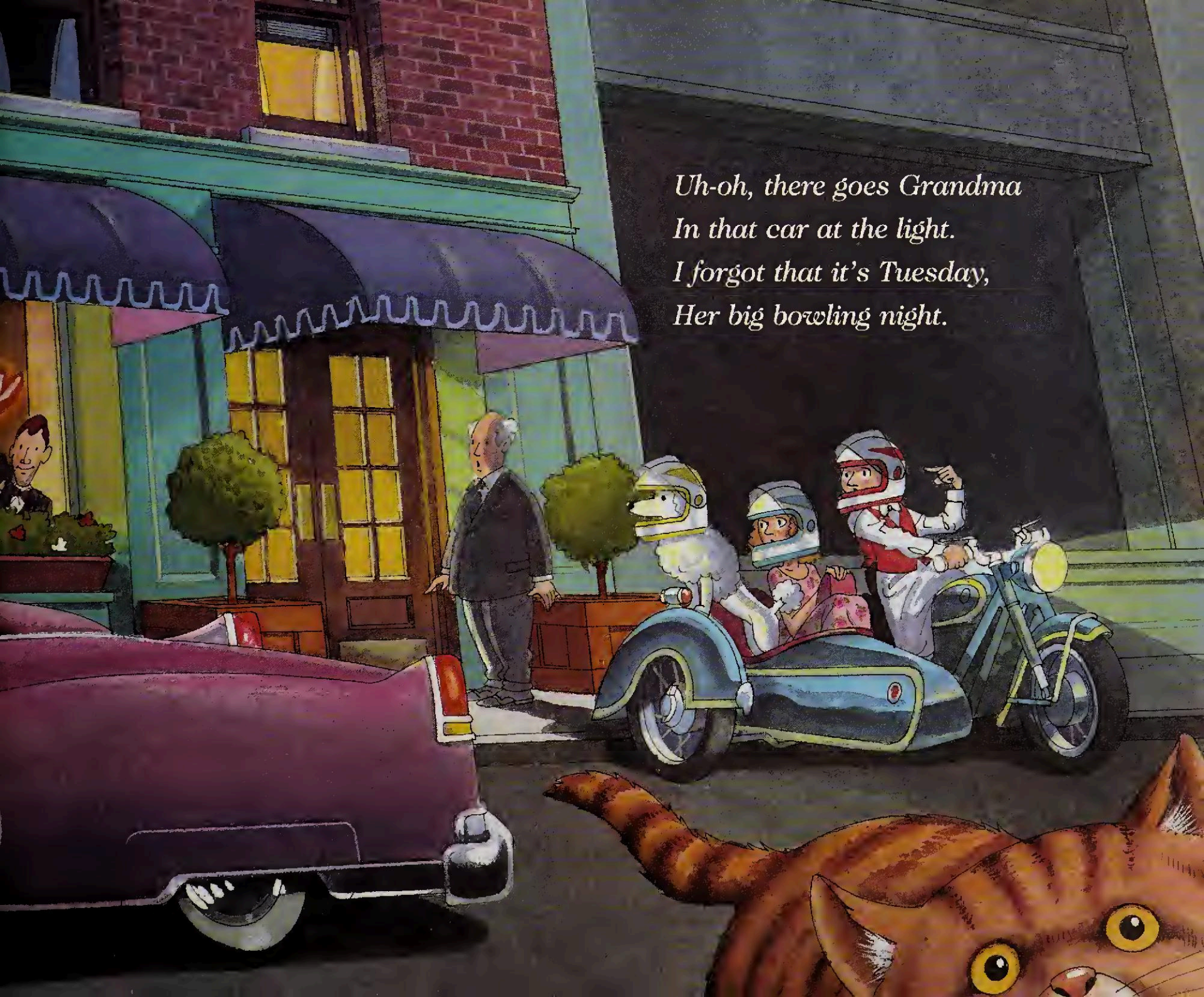




*She's a wonderful cook.
She bakes a mean strudel.
Maybe she'll make some
For me and my poodle!*







*Uh-oh, there goes Grandma
In that car at the light.
I forgot that it's Tuesday,
Her big bowling night.*





You can't mean it. Bowling?
Then it's no stew for us?
*I've been trying to tell you,
But you made such a fuss.*

Well, there is one more thing,
One thing you can do:



Follow that grandma!
It's bowling for two!

