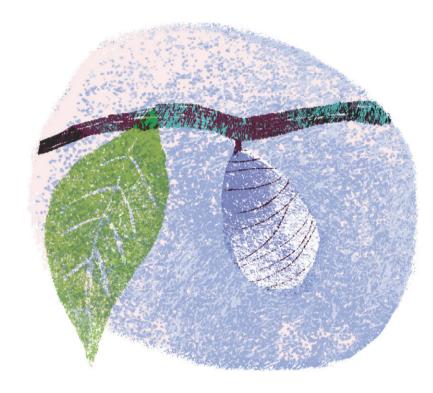
## Binkle's Time to fly

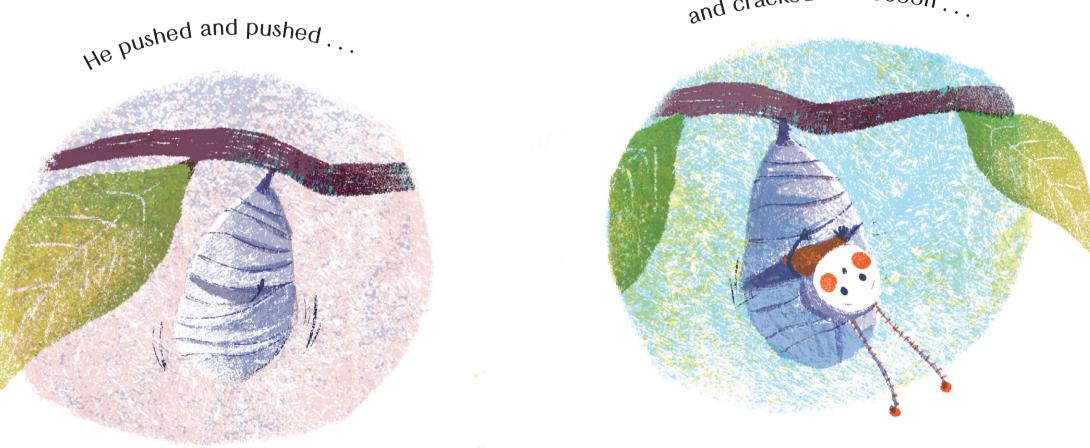
SHARMILA COLLINS CAROLINA RABE



But what he really wanted to be was a butterfly, with big and beautiful wings.

## At last the day came! The sun was shining, and its warmth gave Binkle strength.





## and cracked his cocoon . . .



and out he came to say "Hello!" to the world.

But . . .

when Binkle opened his wings, they didn't work. They were weak and pale, silvery, wispy, and unfinished.They had a wing shape and a wing framebut only a few strands of wingand holes instead of color.And they would not and could not let him fly.