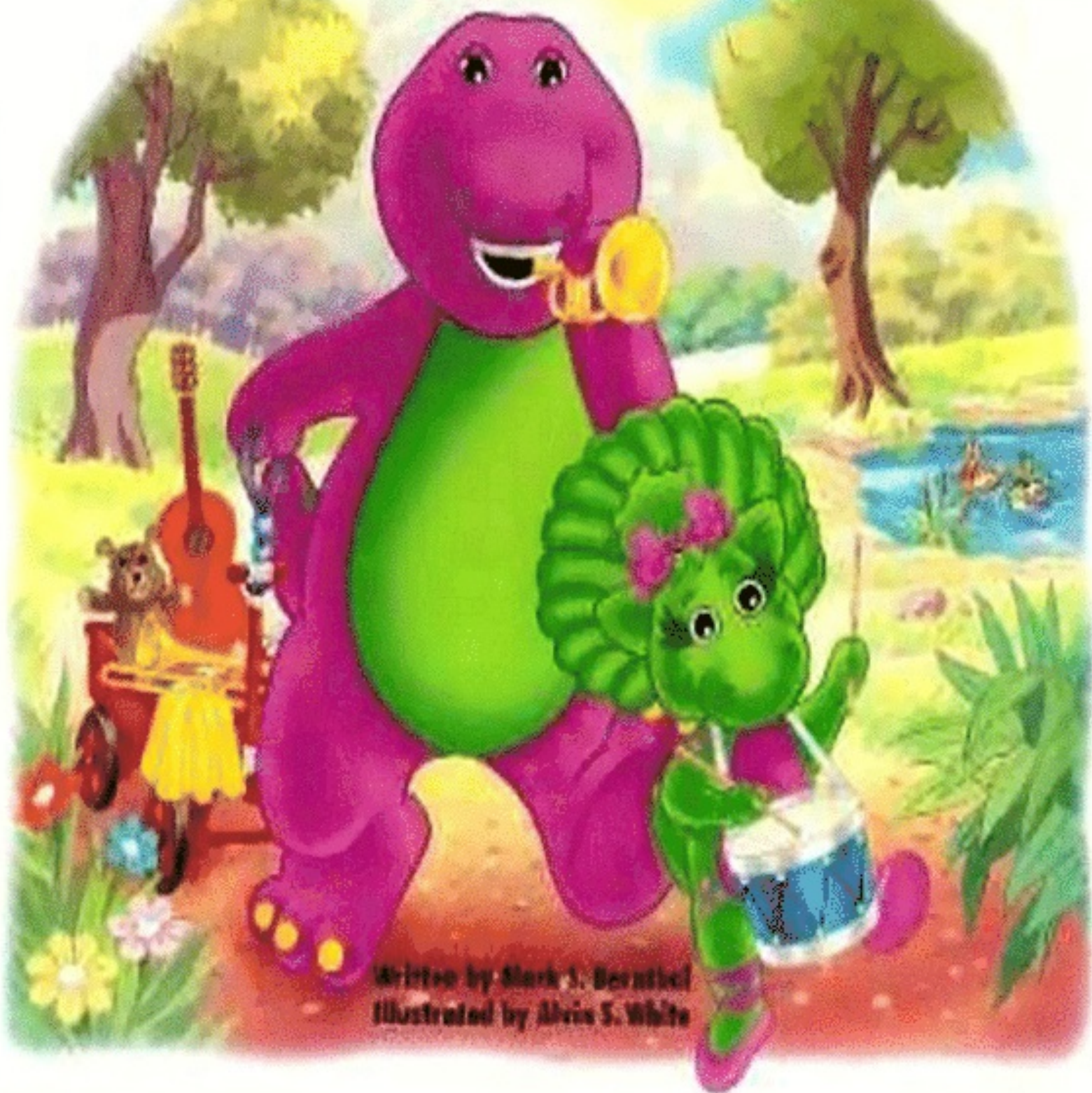


Barney & Baby Bop's

Band

A Story about Sharing



Written by Mark S. Beathel
Illustrated by Alvin S. White

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One sunny day, Barney and Baby Bop went to the park to play. Baby Bop pulled a little red wagon piled high with lots of musical instruments, her yellow blankey, and her favourite teddy bear.







“Oh, we’re going to have such a good time here at the park!” said Barney. “It might be fun to share your musical instruments with friends, Baby Bop.”



“Not today,” said Baby Bop.
“I’m a big girl and I can play these all by myself.
Watch me!”



“OK, I’ll sit here while you play for me,” said Barney, sitting down on a park bench near by.



“Listen to my trumpet!” said Baby Bop happily.
Then she blew on the trumpet, making a loud toot!



“I can play lots of instruments at the same time!”
said Baby Bop.

But when she played the trumpet and the flute together,
the trumpet made a loud squawk
and the flute made a funny squeak!



Baby Bop was disappointed. "Playing the trumpet and flute together only makes a funny noise. I can't play the drum now because my hands are full," she said sadly.



Slowly, Baby Bop put the trumpet and flute back in the wagon. "Why did you stop playing?" asked Barney.

Baby Bop sighed. "I thought I could play all the instruments by myself. But it wasn't much fun," she said.





“If you share your musical instruments with friends you can have lots of fun!” said Barney.

Baby Bop jumped for joy.

“Yes! We could all play together in a band!”



So Baby Bop and Barney set out to find friends
to play in her band.



Baby Bop saw a pigeon by the big splashing fountain.
“Would you like to play in my band?
I’ll lend you one of my instruments,” she said.



“Certainly!” answered the pigeon.
“May I play the flute?”

So Baby Bop lent her flute to the pigeon and she went tweetle-tweet.



Further down the path they met a brown-spotted puppy dog and Baby Bop said, "Would you like to play in my band? I'll lend you one of my instruments."



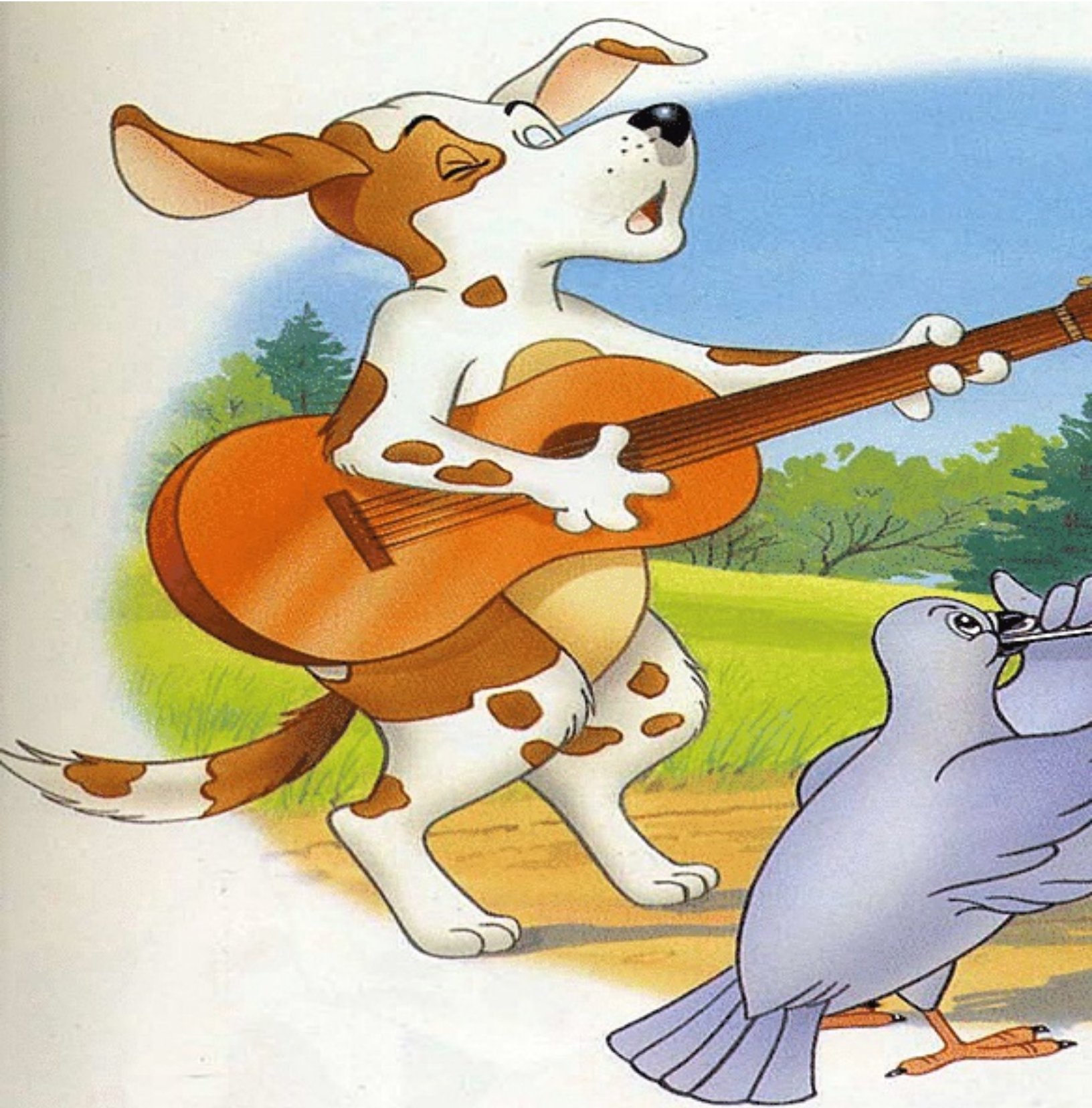
"I'd love to!" shouted the puppy dog.
"May I play the guitar?"
So Baby Bop lent the dog her guitar.
The pigeon went tweetle-tweet
and the puppy dog went twang-twang.



Next they found a happy
and Baby Bop said, "Wou
I'll lend you one of my in



squirrel near the duck pond
d you like to play in my band?
struments.”



“Yes!” said the squirrel.
So Baby Bop lent the
The pigeon went two
the puppy dog went
and the squirrel went



rel. "May I play the trumpet?"
squirrel her trumpet.
eetle-tweet,
twang-twang
t toot-toot.



Then Baby Bop met a fluffy kitty cat.
“Would you like to play in my band?
I’ll lend you one of my instruments.”



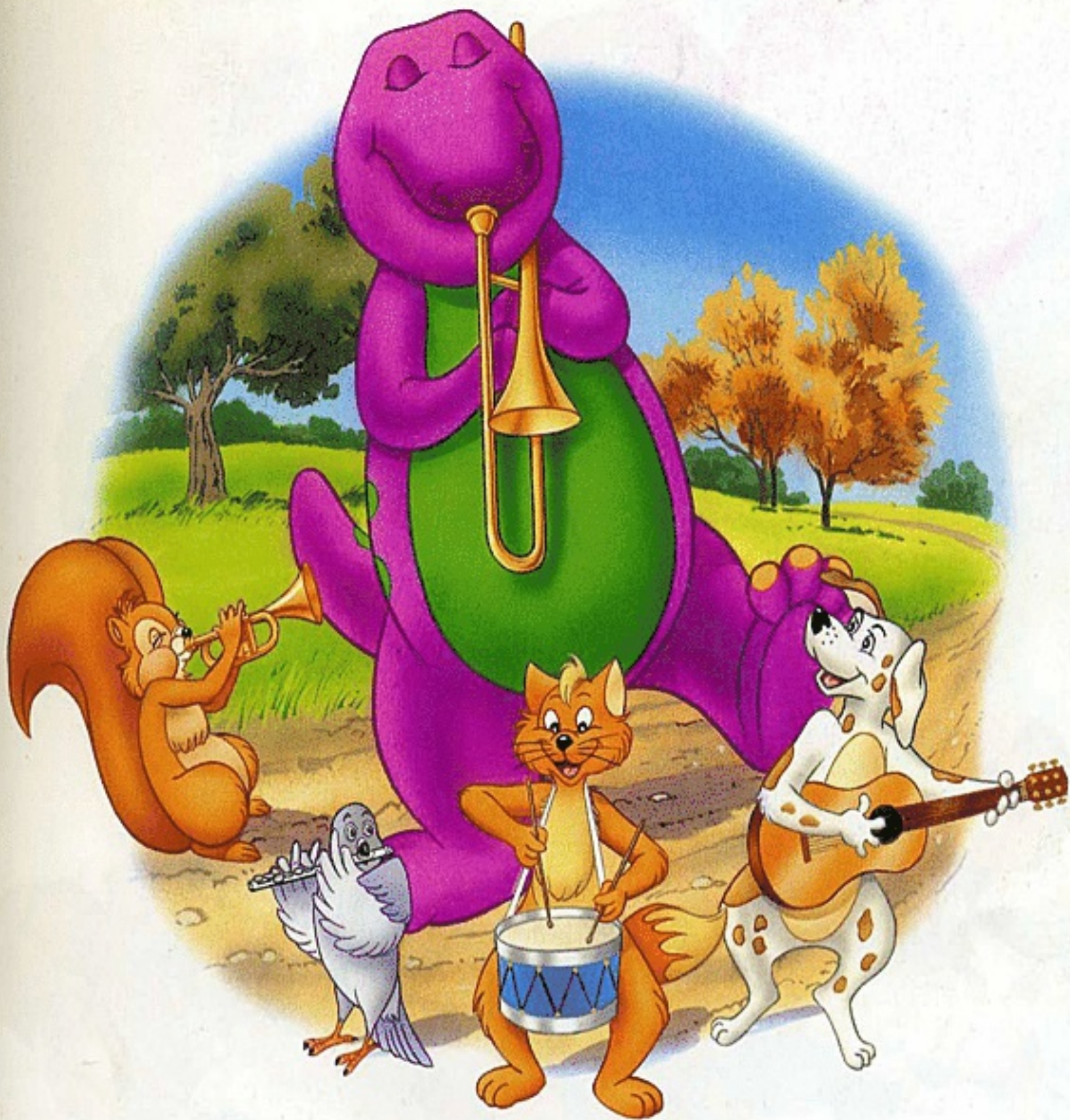
“Thank you for sharing,” said the kitty cat. “May I play the drum?”
So Baby Bop lent the cat her drum.
The pigeon went tweetle-tweet, the puppy dog went twang-twang,
the squirrel went toot-toot and the kitty cat went ratta-tat.



Then Baby Bop said to Barney, "Would you like to play in my band? I'll lend you one of my instruments."

Barney jumped happily and said,
"That would be Super-dee-duper, Baby Bop!"

"Then here's a trombone for you," said Baby Bop.



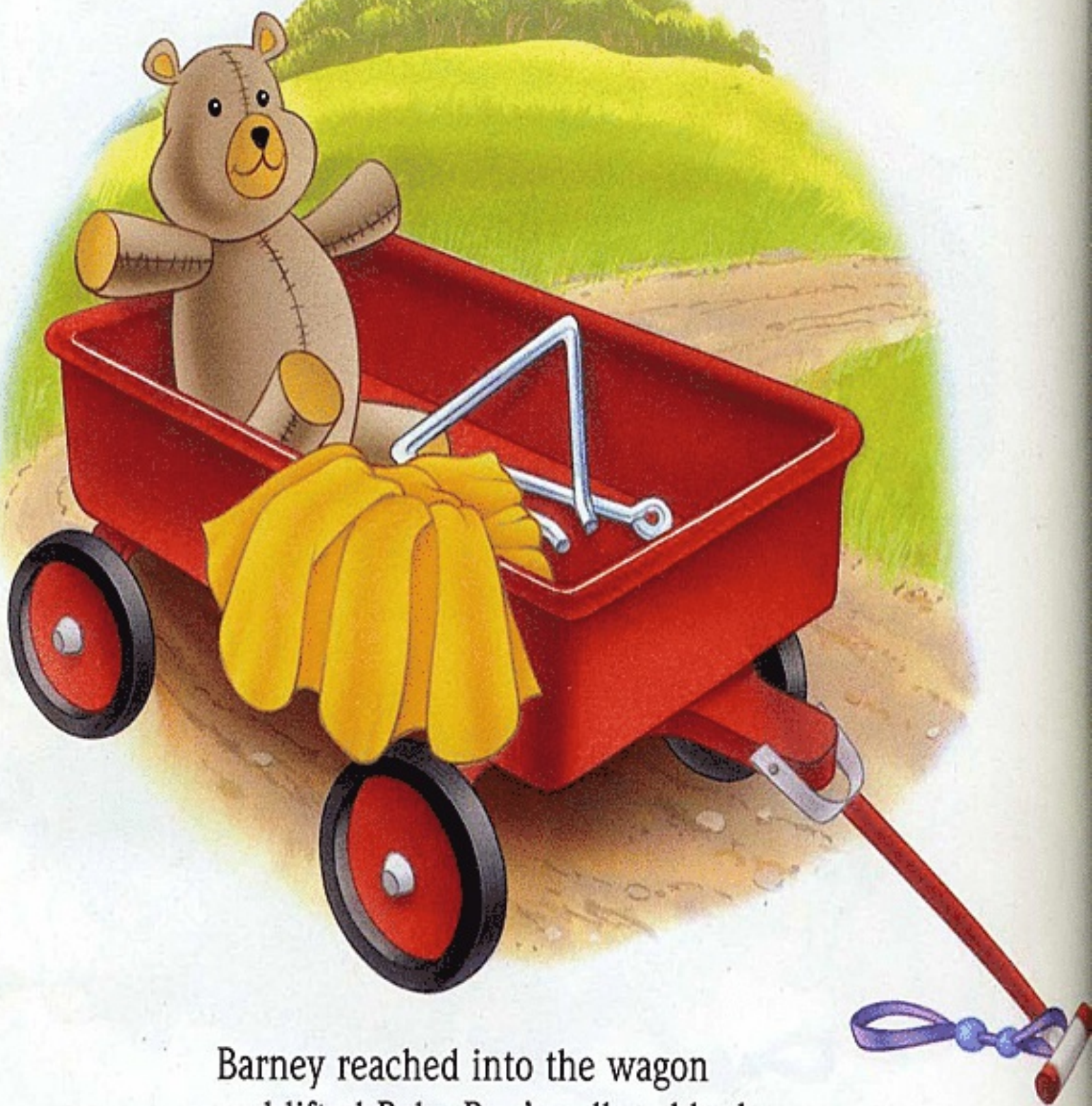
So Baby Bop lent Barney her trombone.
The pigeon went tweetle-tweet, the puppy dog went twang-twang,
the squirrel went toot-toot, the kitty cat went ratta-tat. . .
and Barney went waah-oh-waah!



Baby Bop was so excited!
“Now our band can have a parade through the park!”



But suddenly Baby Bop looked sad. “Oh, no. I’ve lent everybody all my instruments and now I don’t have anything to play!”



Barney reached into the wagon
and lifted Baby Bop's yellow blanket.
Underneath, for all to see, was
another musical instrument!
A shiny triangle for Baby Bop!



“Now everyone has an instr

“We can have a parade after

All the animals cheered, “H



strument to play,” said Barney.

“For all!” shouted Baby Bop.

“Booraaaaay!”



Baby Bop led her band in a parade through the park. The pigeon went tweetle-tweet, the puppy dog went twang- the squirrel went toot-toot, the kitty cat went ratta-tat, Barney went waah-oh-waah and Baby Bop went TING!



twang,



As Barney and Baby Bop left the park at the end of the day, Baby Bop was very happy.

“You were right, Barney,” she said.

“When I share with my friends, playing is *lots* more fun!”