



Fiction





## The Skunk with No Stripes by Julia Noonan illustrated by Lorinda Bryan Cauley

Book 81 Level H

### The Skunk with No Stripes

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### Heinemann

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Three baby skunks lived with their mother.

"Look at me," said Brother Skunk. "I have soft, black fur. I have a long, bushy tail. I have two white stripes down my back."

"I have soft, black fur. down my back."



- "Look at me," said Sister Skunk.
- I have a long, bushy tail.
- I have two white stripes

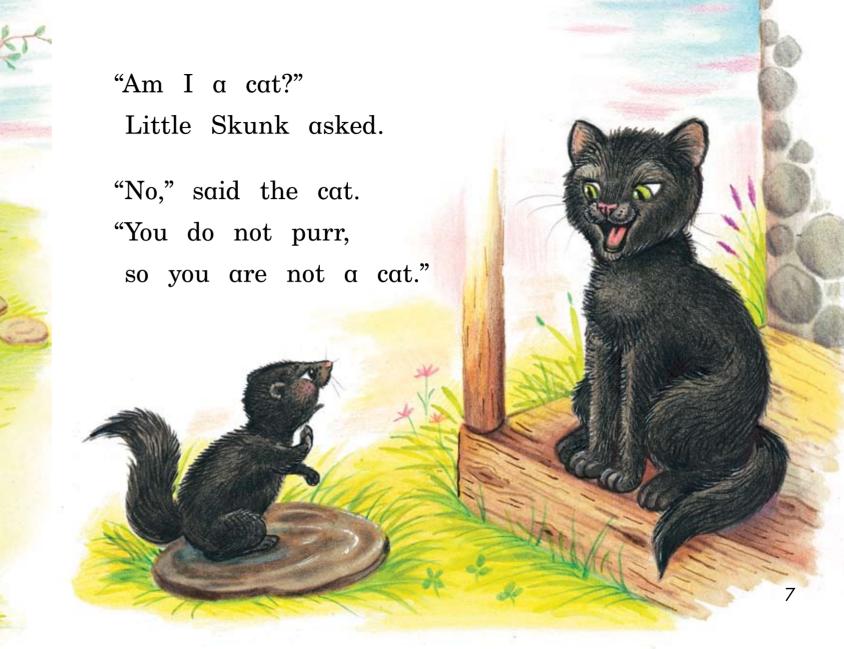


Little Skunk looked at Brother and Sister.

He said, "I have soft, black fur. I have a long, bushy tail. But I do not have white stripes down my back." Brother Skunk said, "All skunks have stripes. You do not have stripes, so maybe you are not a skunk."



"Look at the cat,"said Sister Skunk."She has soft, black fur and a bushy tail.But she has no stripes.Maybe you are a cat."



"Look at that squirrel," said the cat. "He has soft, black fur and a bushy tail. But he has no stripes. Maybe you are a squirrel."



"Am I a squirrel?" Little Skunk asked.

"No," said the squirrel. "You can not run up a tree, so you are not a squirrel."





"Look at that bear," said the squirrel. "He has soft, black fur. But he has no stripes. Maybe you are a bear."

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"That bear has a short,

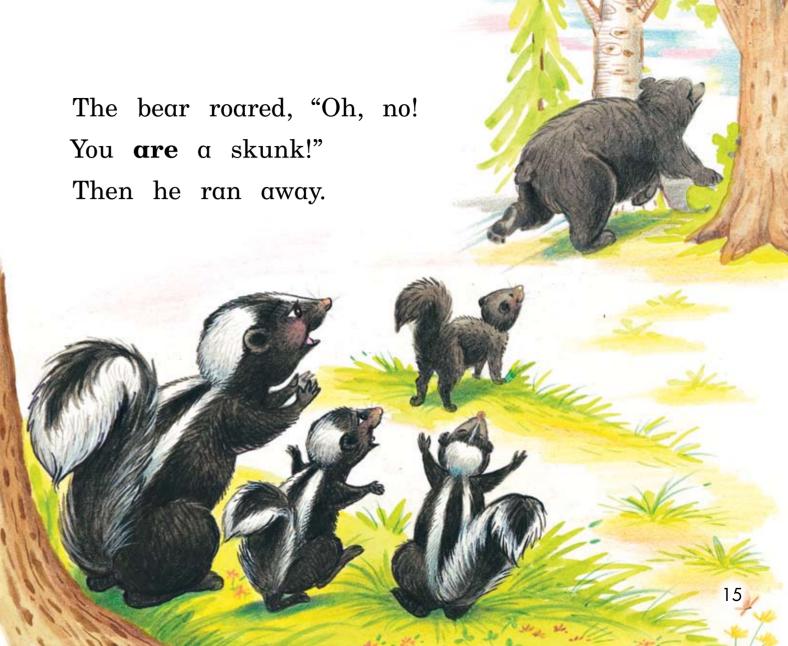
- stubby tail," said Little Skunk.
- "I have a long, bushy tail.
- I am not a bear."

The bear followed Little Skunk home. "Go away!" cried Little Skunk. "Or I will spray you with a stinky smell." "You do not look like a skunk," said the bear. "You can not spray me."



Little Skunk raised his long, bushy tail. Then he sprayed a stinky smell on the bear.

You **are** a skunk!"



"Wow!" said Little Skunk. "I sprayed a yucky, stinky smell on that bear. Stripes or no stripes, I **am** a skunk for sure!"

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