



## I Met a Man Who Had a Rug

I met a man who had a rug. It was a neat rug.

The rug could fly with the man <sup>↑</sup>up into the sky.

I asked him if I could sit on the rug.

As soon as I sat <sup>↓</sup>down on the rug, we went <sup>↑</sup>up into the sky.

It was cool to look <sup>↓</sup>down on things from <sup>↑</sup>up in the sky.

We soon got back. I had fun <sup>↑</sup>up in the sky.