

Story 1: Monster's, Inc.

James P. Sullivan, also known as Sulley, is the top Scarer at Monsters, Inc.

With the help of his assistant and best friend, Mike, Sulley sneaks through children's closet doors from the Scare Floor and scares them. Then, he captures their screams in canisters.

The captured screams are used as an energy source to power the city of Monstropolis, where Sulley and Mike live.

One night, Sulley finds a door left wide open on the Scare Floor. He peeks inside and sees a little girl!

The girl clings to Sulley's tail and won't let go.

No child has ever entered the monster world before. Monsters think children are toxic!

Sulley panics and takes the little girl home with him. Sulley and Mike do their best to keep her happy – and hidden.

Sulley plays peek-a-boo from behind a chair. The girl giggles. Mike dances around in a silly costume. She laughs even harder!

Suddenly, the power surges throughout the building. Laughter produces even more power than screams!

Sulley learns that children aren't really toxic after all. Now the Scare Floor at Monsters, Inc. is the Laugh Floor, thanks to the giggling little girl who Sulley calls Boo.

Sulley was sad to say goodbye to Boo, but he knew it was best for her to go home. He put her back to where she came from, hoping to see her again in the future.

Story 2: The Giving Tree

Once upon a time, there was a tree that loved a little boy. Every day, the boy would visit the tree. They played together, making crowns from leaves, swinging from branches, and eating apples. They even played hide-and-seek. The tree was always there for the boy, offering shade when he was tired. The boy loved the tree very much, and the tree was happy.

As time passed, the boy grew older, and he visited the tree less often. One day, he came and told the tree he needed money to have fun. The tree offered its apples for the boy to sell. The boy took the apples and left. The tree was happy.

Years went by, and the boy stayed away. When he returned, he wanted a house. The tree offered its branches to build a house. The boy cut them and built a house. The tree was happy.

More time passed, and the boy came back, now wanting a boat to sail away. The tree offered its trunk to make a boat. The boy sailed away, and the tree was happy, but not completely.

After a long time, the boy returned again. The tree had given away almost everything. The boy no longer wanted things, just a quiet place to sit and rest. The tree, now just a stump, offered itself as a place to sit. The boy sat down, and the tree was happy.

In the end, the tree's love for the boy never changed, even though the boy had taken so much. The story teaches us about giving, love, and the value of finding happiness in simple things. It also reminds us that true friendship and care can last a lifetime.

Story 3: Chicken Little

In a cozy farmyard, there lived a lively chicken named Chicken Little. One day, while looking for worms, an acorn fell and hit her head. She got scared and thought the sky was falling. Worried, she went to find her friend Henny Penny to tell her.

Henny Penny listened and got worried too. They decided to go see Ducky Lucky, a smart duck by the pond. Ducky Lucky wasn't sure about the sky falling, but he agreed to go with them to tell the king.

On their way, they met Turkey Lurkey, who was known for being smart. Turkey Lurkey said they should go to the king. More animals like Goosey Loosey and Cocky Locky joined them, wanting to help.

In the woods, they met Foxy Loxy, a tricky fox. He invited them to his home to be safe from the falling sky. They followed him, thinking he was kind. But Chicken Little felt something was wrong and ran away from Foxy Loxy's plan. She went back to the farmyard.

Chicken Little told everyone about Foxy Loxy's trick. They were thankful she was clever and warned them. They stayed safe in the farmyard. Chicken Little learned to be calm and careful in tough times. Her farmyard friends were proud of her for being smart and brave.

Whenever Chicken Little saw an acorn, she remembered to stay calm. The farmyard animals liked how she spoke up and protected them. Chicken Little's adventure taught them to think and help each other.

Story 4: I Can Read With Eyes Shut (Dr. Suess)

I can read in red. I can read in blue. I can read in pickle color too. I can read in bed. And in purple. And in brown. I can read in a circle and upside down.

I can read with my left eye. I can read with my right. I can read Mississippi with my eyes shut tight. Mississippi, Indianapolis and Hallelujah, too! I can read them with my eyes shut! That is VERY HARD to do.

But it's bad for my hat and makes my eyebrows get red hot. So.... Reading with my eyes shut I don't do an awful lot.

And when I keep them open I can read with much more speed. You have to be a speedy reader 'cause there's so, so much to read!

You can read about tree.... And bees... and knees. And knees on trees! And bees on threes!

You can read about anchors. And all about ants. You can read about ankles. And crocodile pants!

You can read about hoses.... and how to smell roses.... And what to do about owls on noses!

Young cat! If you keep your eyes open enough, oh, the stuff you will learn! The most wonderful stuff!

You'll learn about.... Fishbones And wishbones. You'll learn about trombones too! You'll learn about Jake the Pillow Snake and all about Foo-Foo the Snoo.

You can learn about ice. You can learn about mice. Mice on ice. And ice on mice. You can learn the price of ice. "Nice ice for sale. Ten cents a pail!"

You can learn about SAD... and GLAD... and MAD! There are so many things you can learn about. BUT.... You'll miss the best things if you keep your eyes shut.

The more that you read, the more things you will know. The more that you learn, the more places you'll go. If you read with your eyes shut, you're likely to find, that the place where you're going is far, far behind. SO... that's why I tell you to keep your eyes wide. Keep them wide open... at least on one side.