



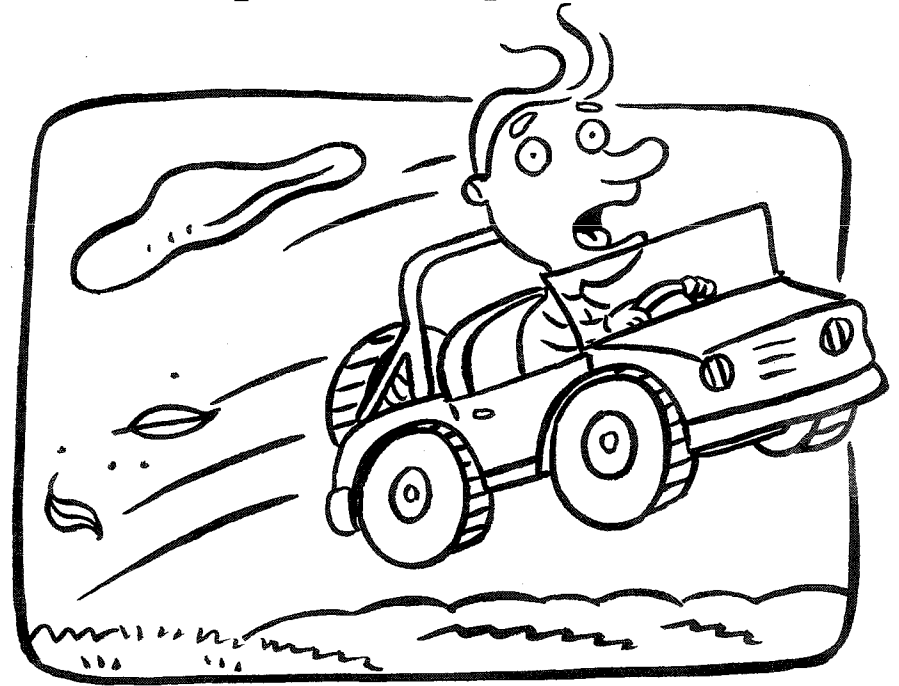
Copyright © Houghton Mifflin Company. All rights reserved.

Mr. Sneed got to Dee Dee's home on Green Street.

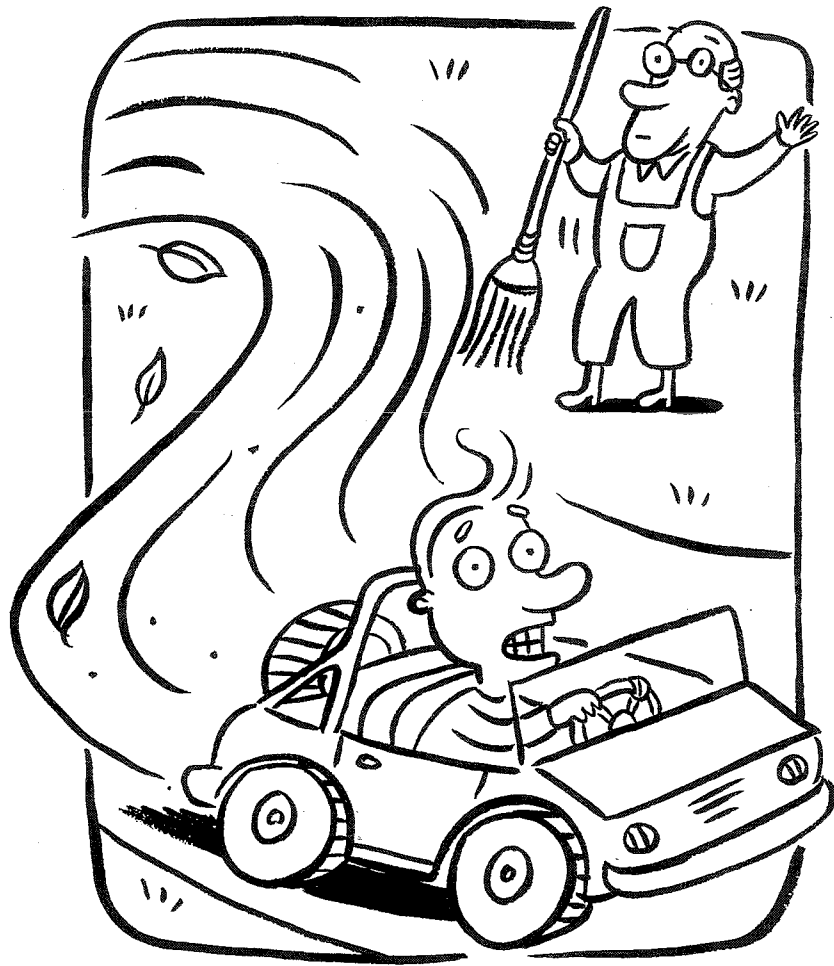
Dee Dee was not glad.

"Mr. Sneed! You must not speed on Green Street!"

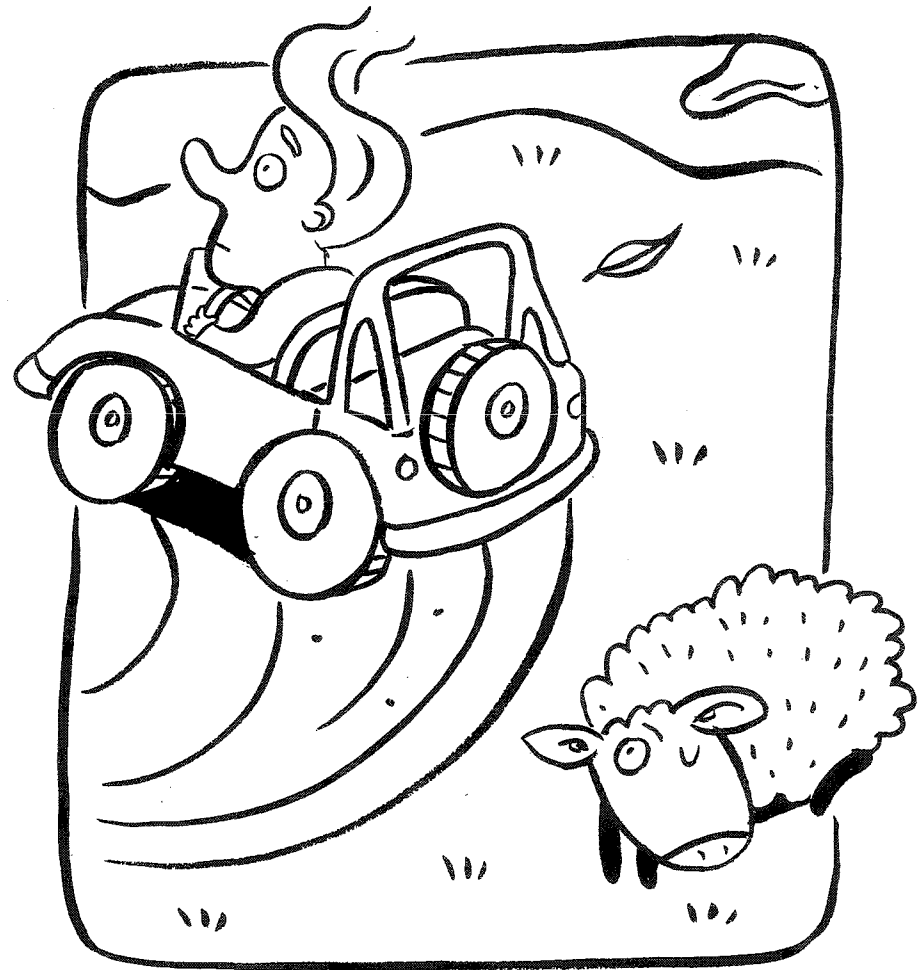
Beep, Beep, Beep!



"I am late! I must meet Dee Dee!" said Mr. Sneed. Mr. Sneed sped down Green Street. His jeep went, "Screech!"



A man on Green Street
came out to sweep. Mr. Sneed's
jeep went, "Beep! Beep!"



A sheep was sleeping near
Green Street. Mr. Sneed's jeep
went, "Screech! Beep!"