

HAROLD *and the* PURPLE CRAYON

by
Crockett
Johnson

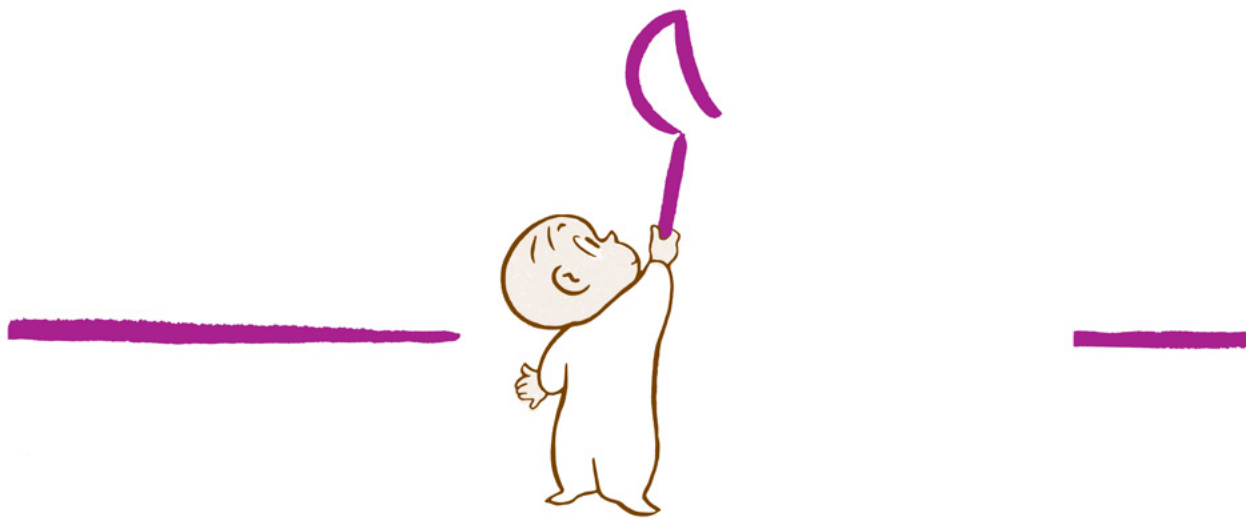


13



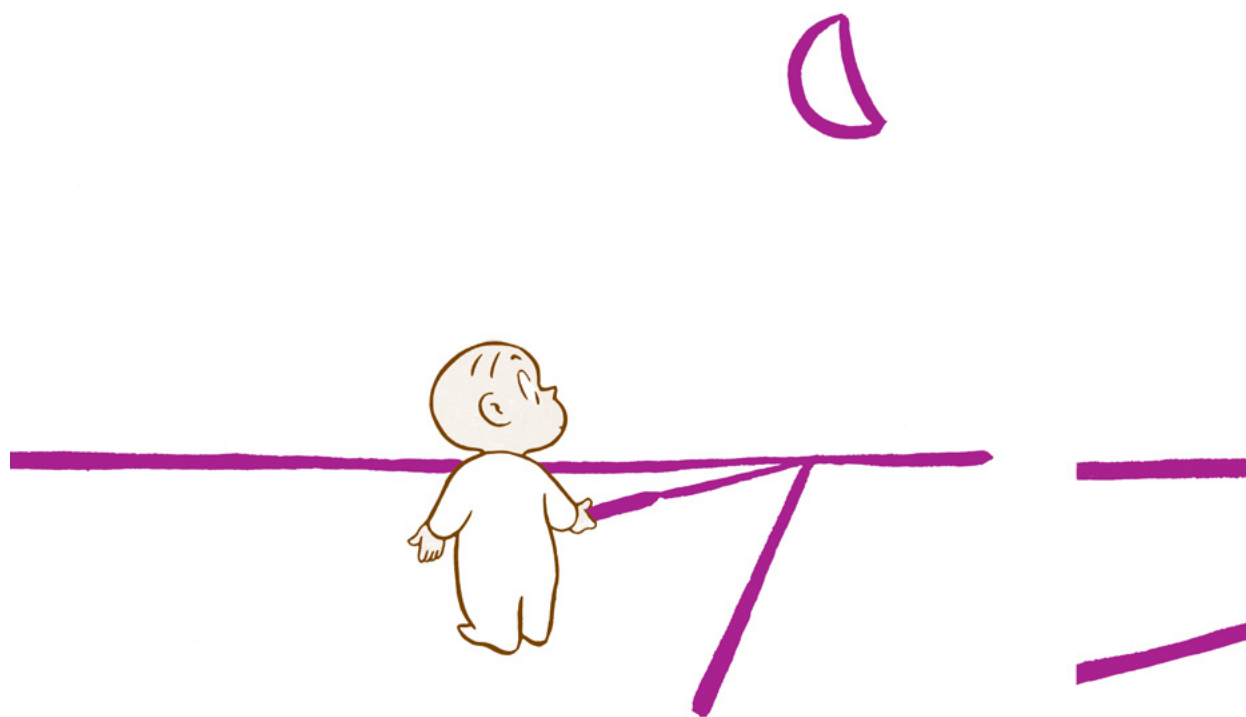


One
some t
in the



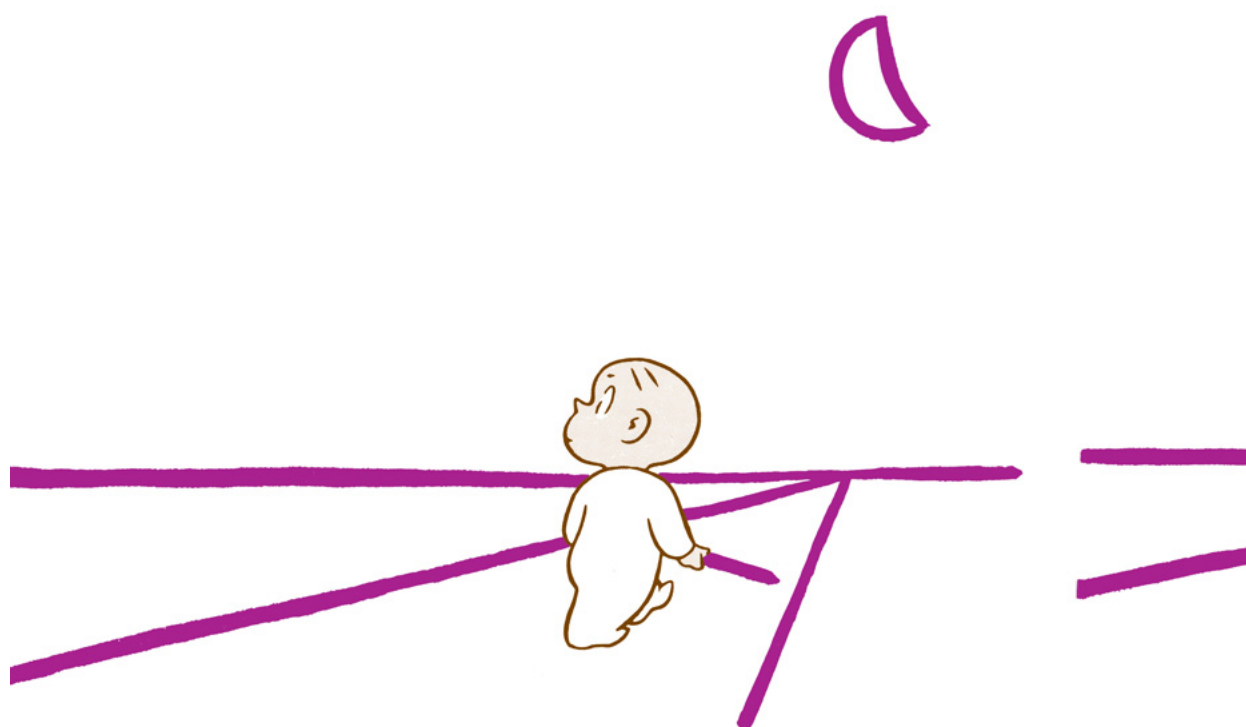
There wasn't any moon, and Harold needed a moon for a walk in the moonlight.

At



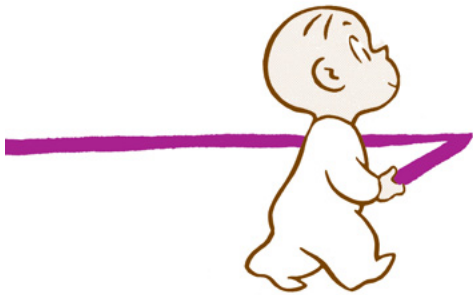
He made a long straight path so he wouldn't
get lost.

And
purf



But he didn't seem to be getting anywhere
on the long straight path.

So he
a field



The short cut led right to where Harold
thought a forest ought to be.

H.
So
on



It turned out to be an apple tree.

Th
th



So he put a frightening dragon under the tree to guard the apples.

It



It even frightened Harold. He backed away.

His



Suddenly he realized what was happening.

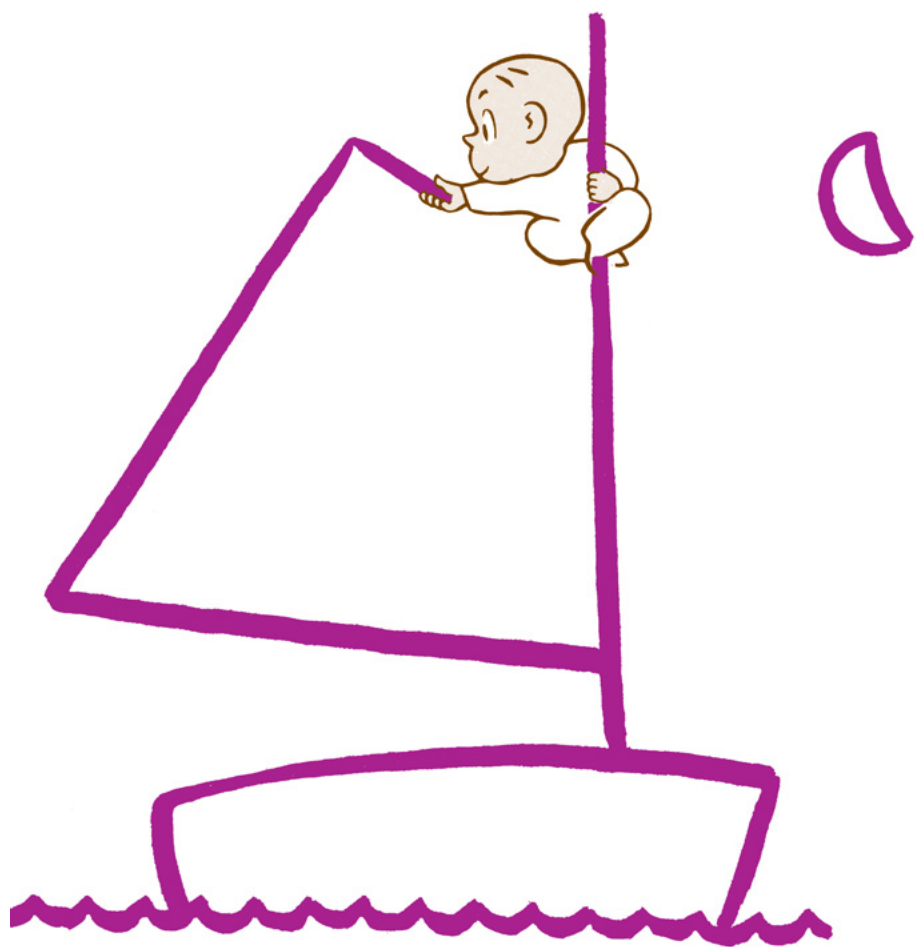
But
an o



He came up thinking fast.



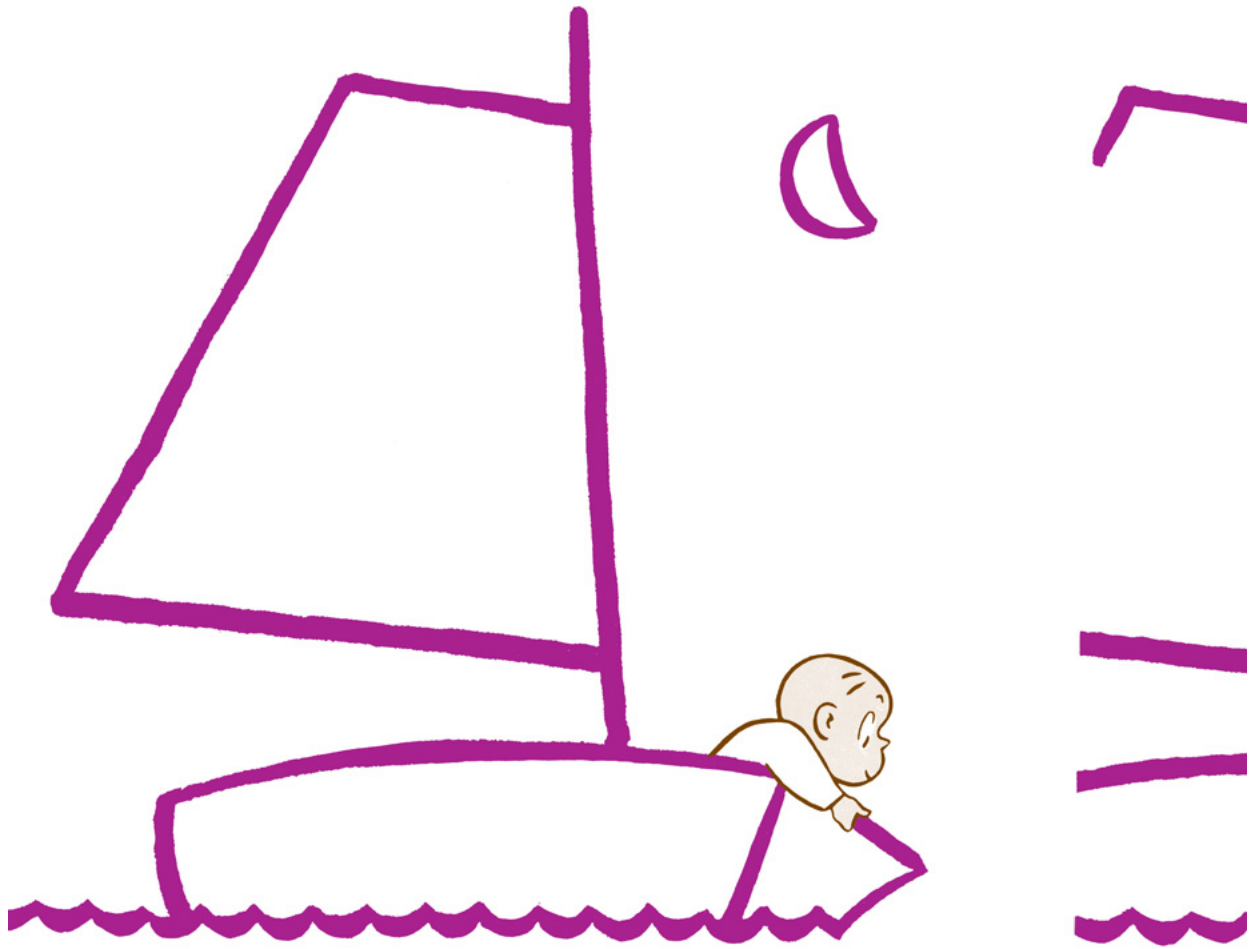
And it
trim li



He quickly set sail.

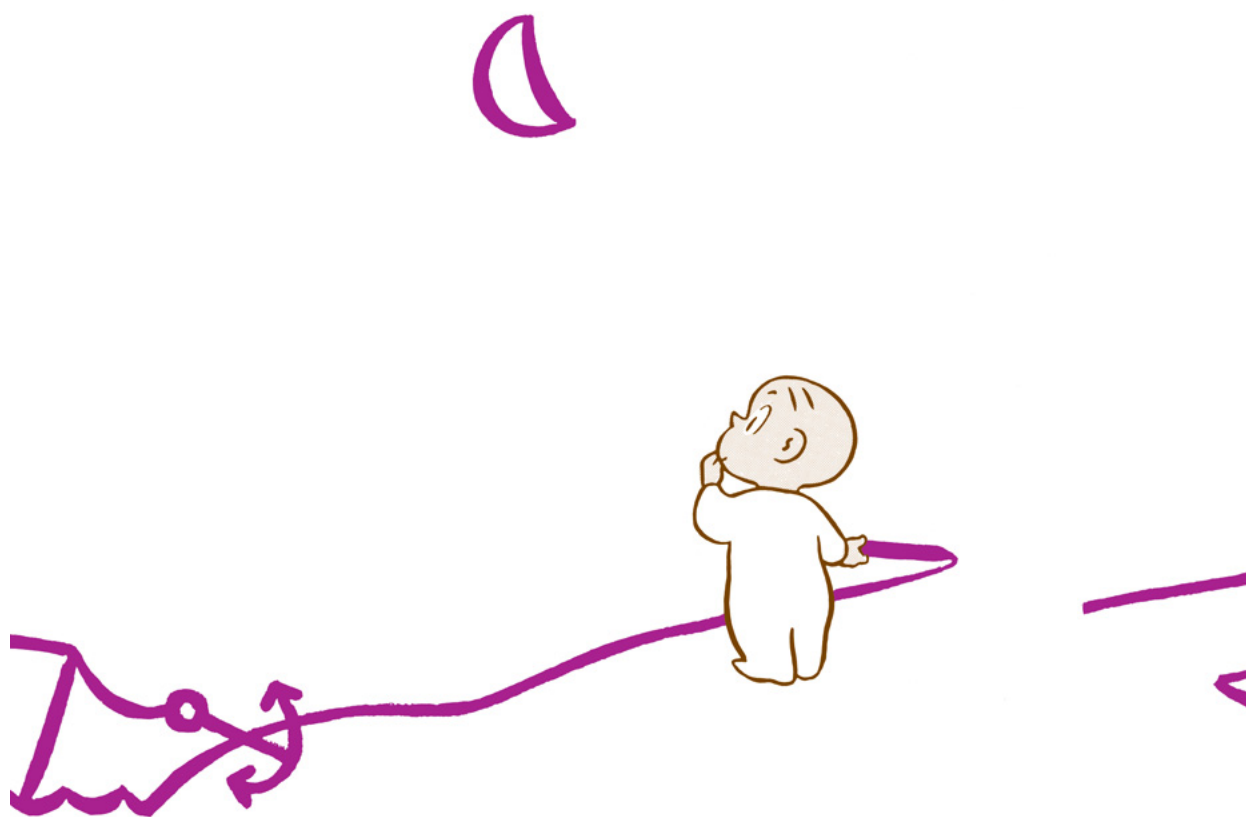


And



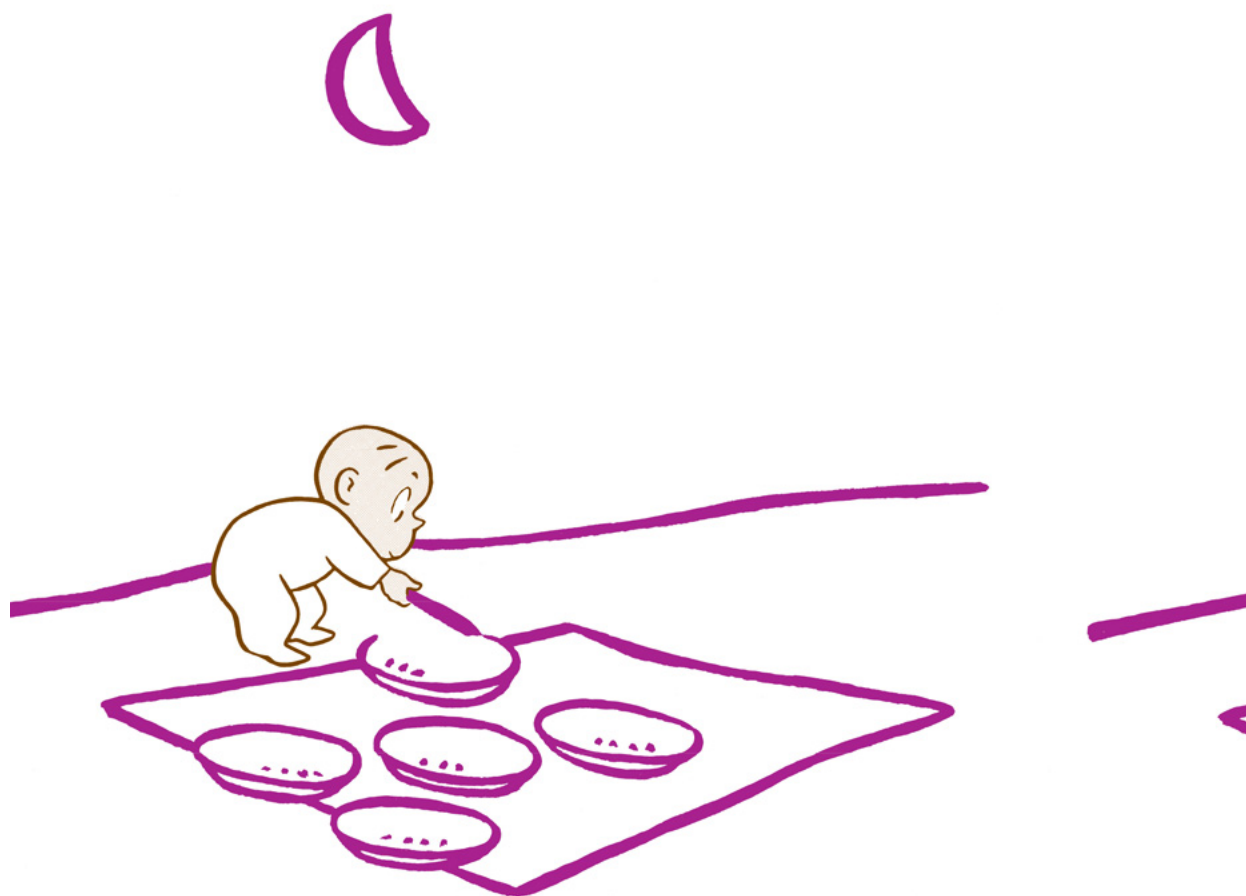
After he had sailed long enough, Harold
made land without much trouble.

He s
whe:



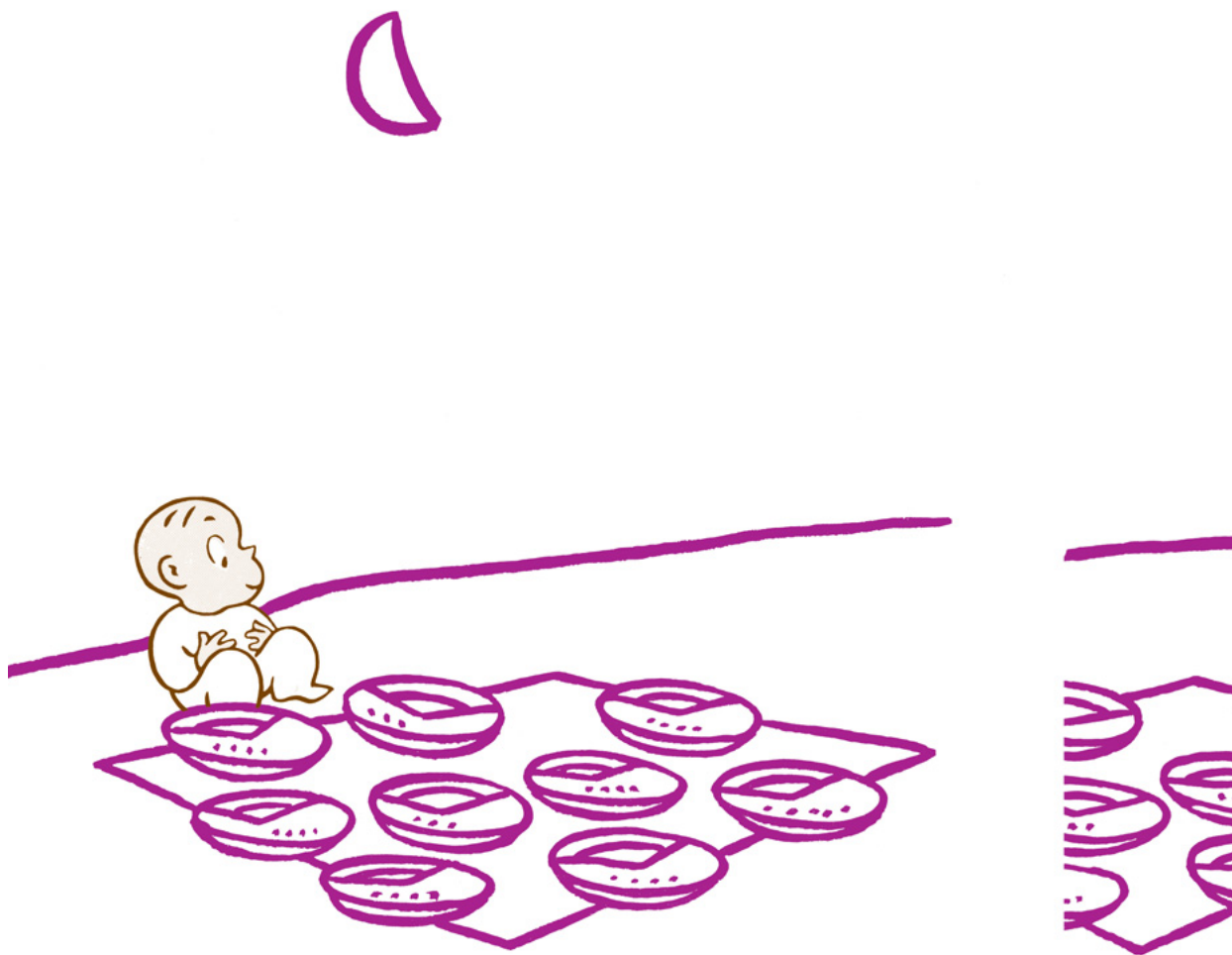
The sandy beach reminded Harold of picnics.
And the thought of picnics made him hungry.

So h



There was nothing but pie.

Bu
H.



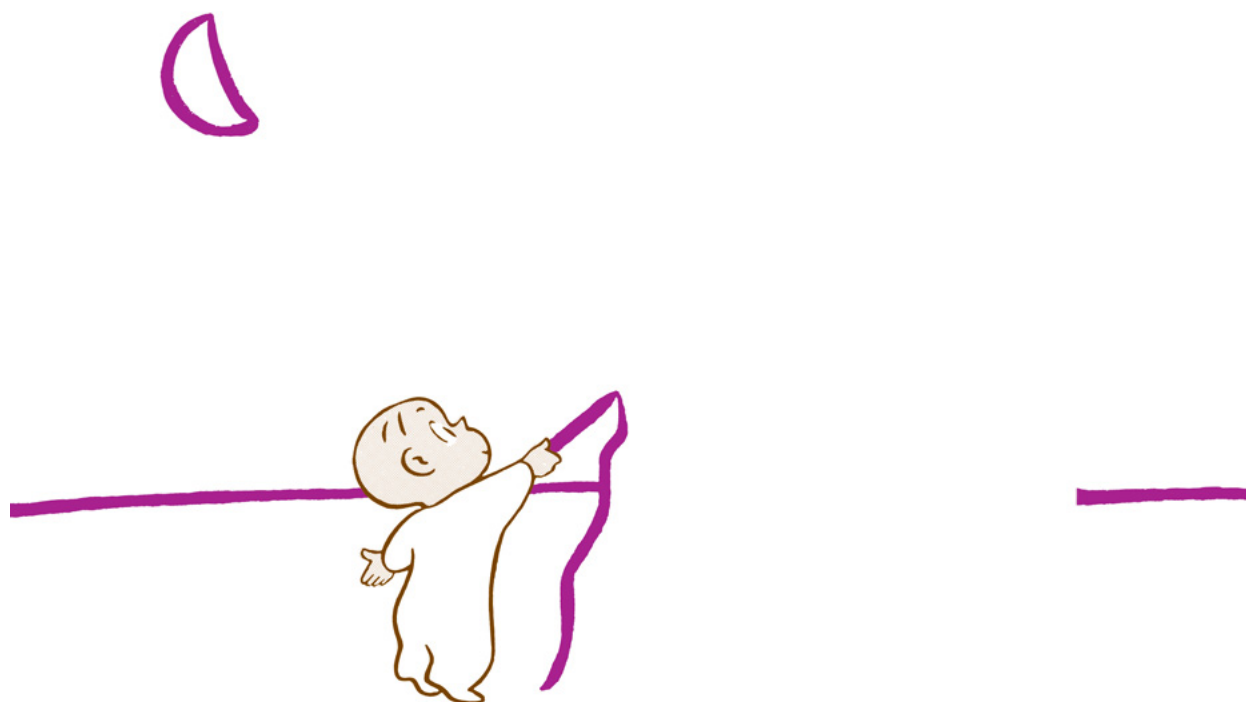
When Harold finished his picnic there was quite a lot left.

He
to



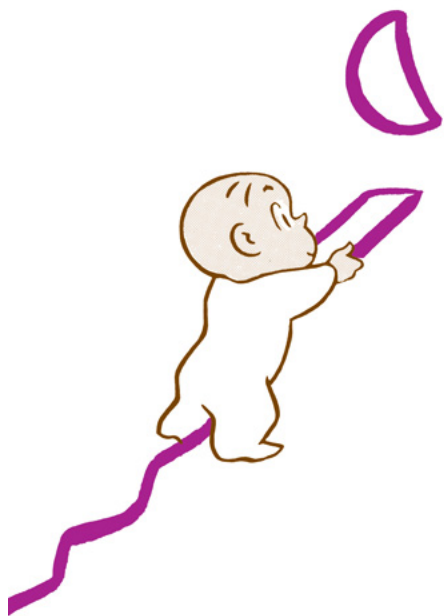
So Harold left a very hungry moose and a
deserving porcupine to finish it up.

Ar
cli

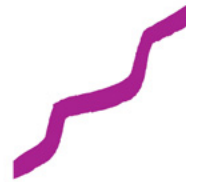


Harold knew that the higher up he went,
the farther he could see. So he decided
to make the hill into a mountain.

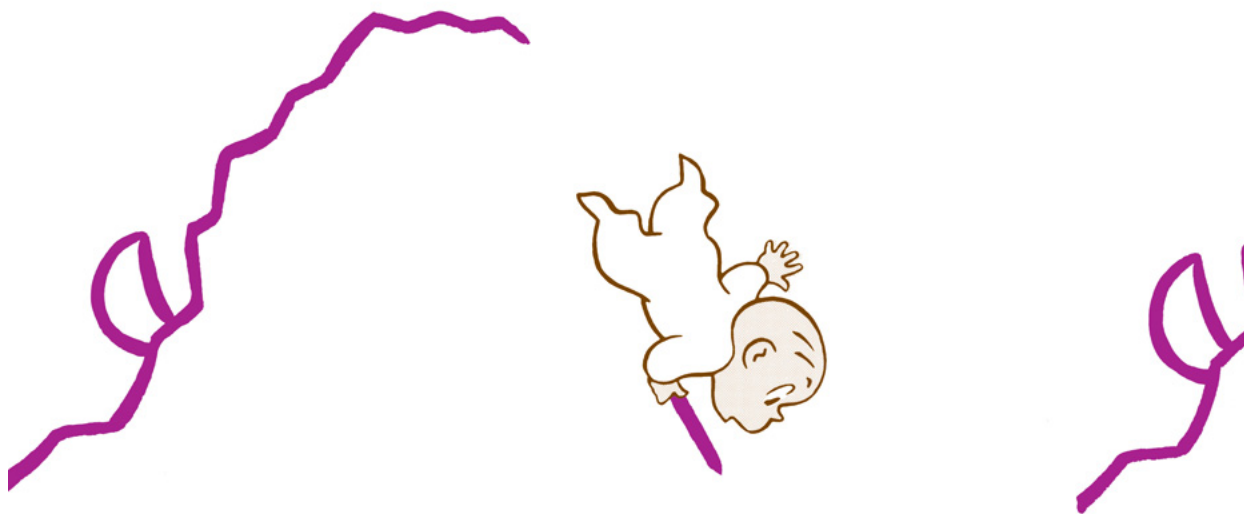
If
co



He was tired and he felt he ought to be getting to bed.



He hope from the



But as he looked down over the other side
he slipped—

A
n



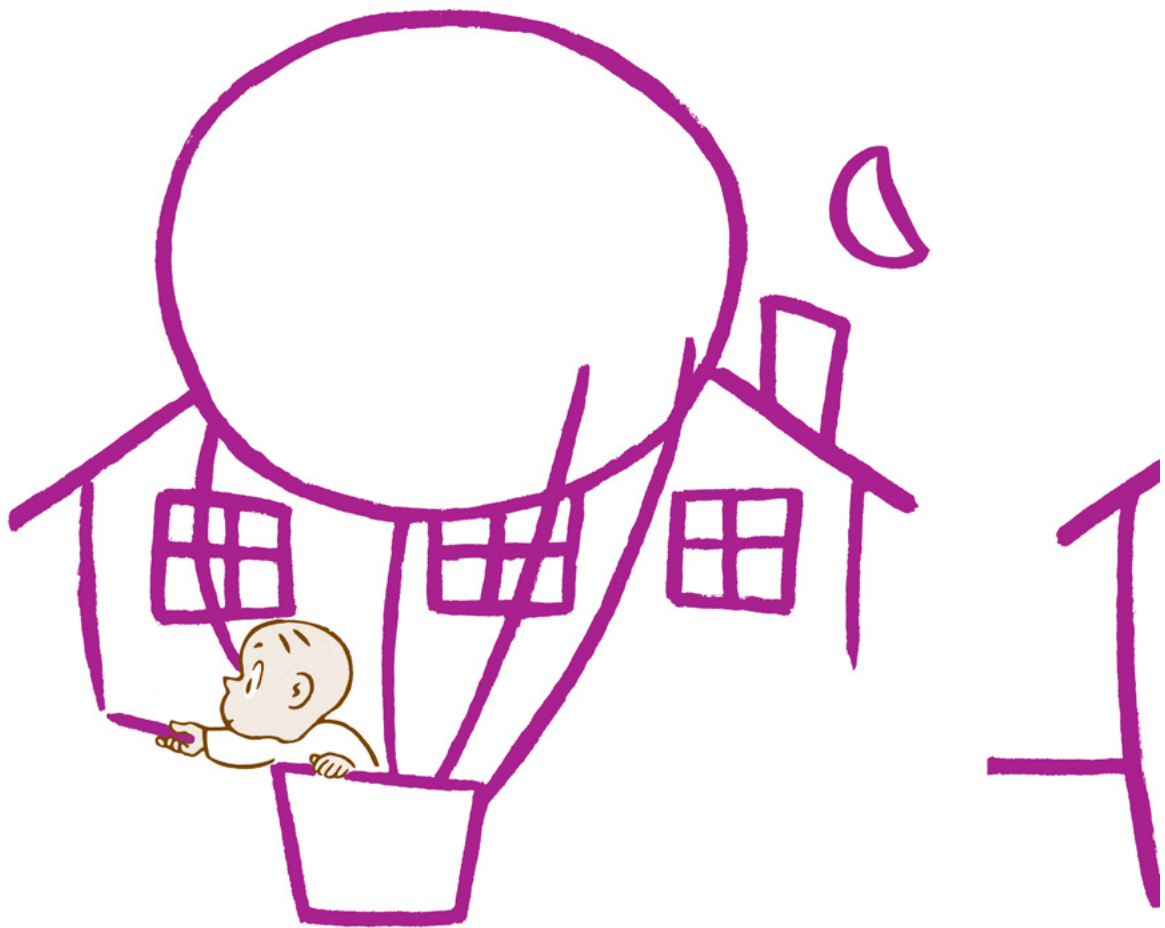
But, luckily, he kept his wits and his purple crayon.

He mac



And he made a basket under the balloon big enough to stand in.

He l
coul
see a



So he made a house, with windows.

And
the f



None of the windows was his window.

He tried
to be.



He made some more windows.

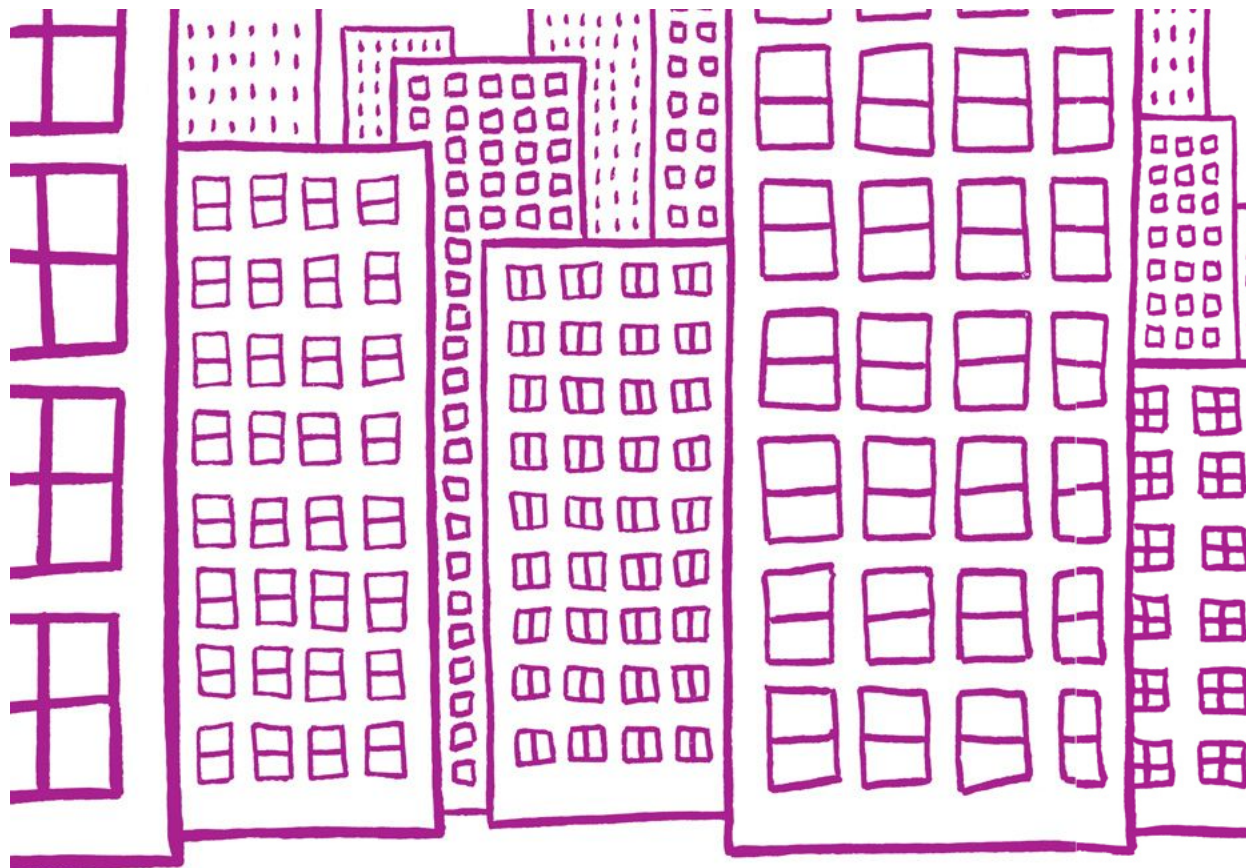


H.



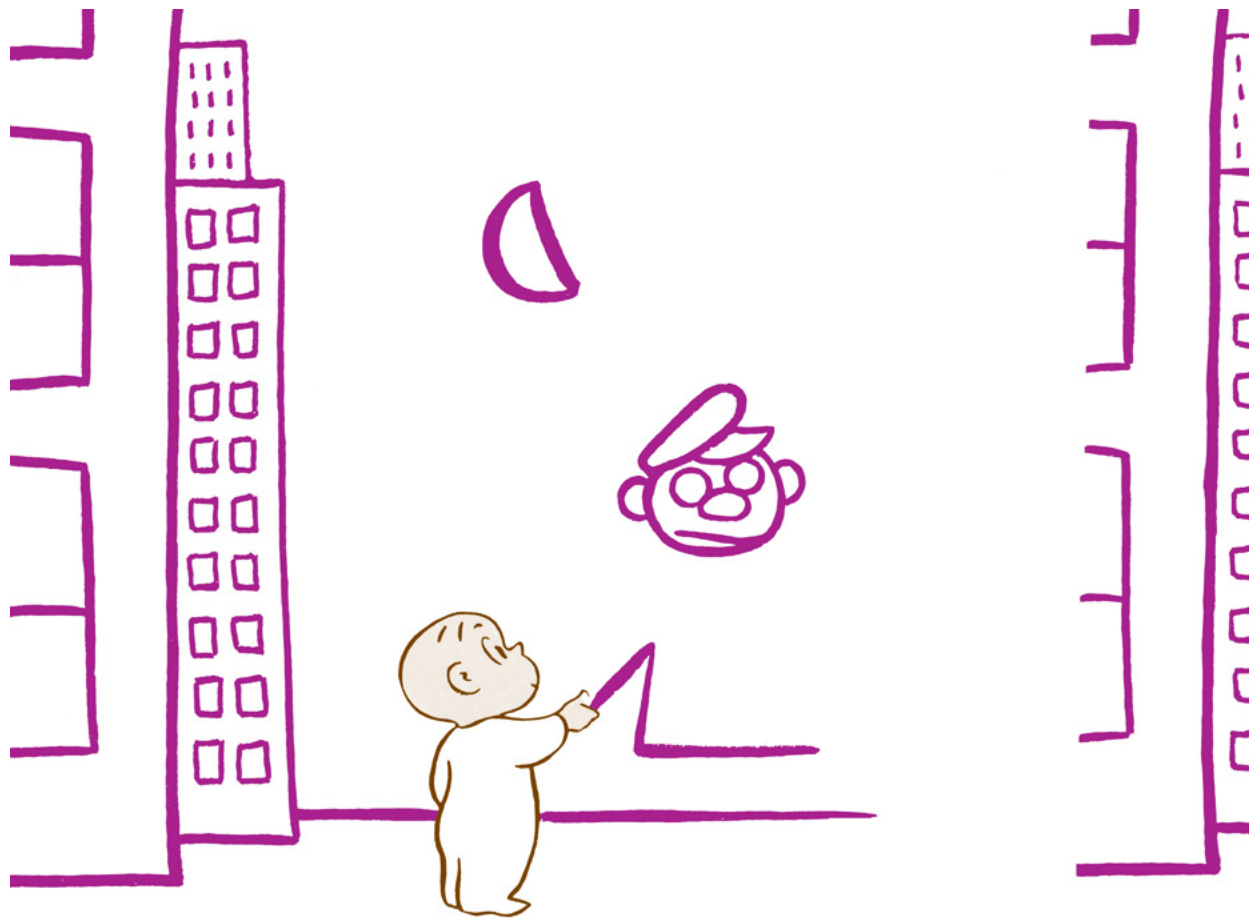
He made lots of buildings full of windows.

H.



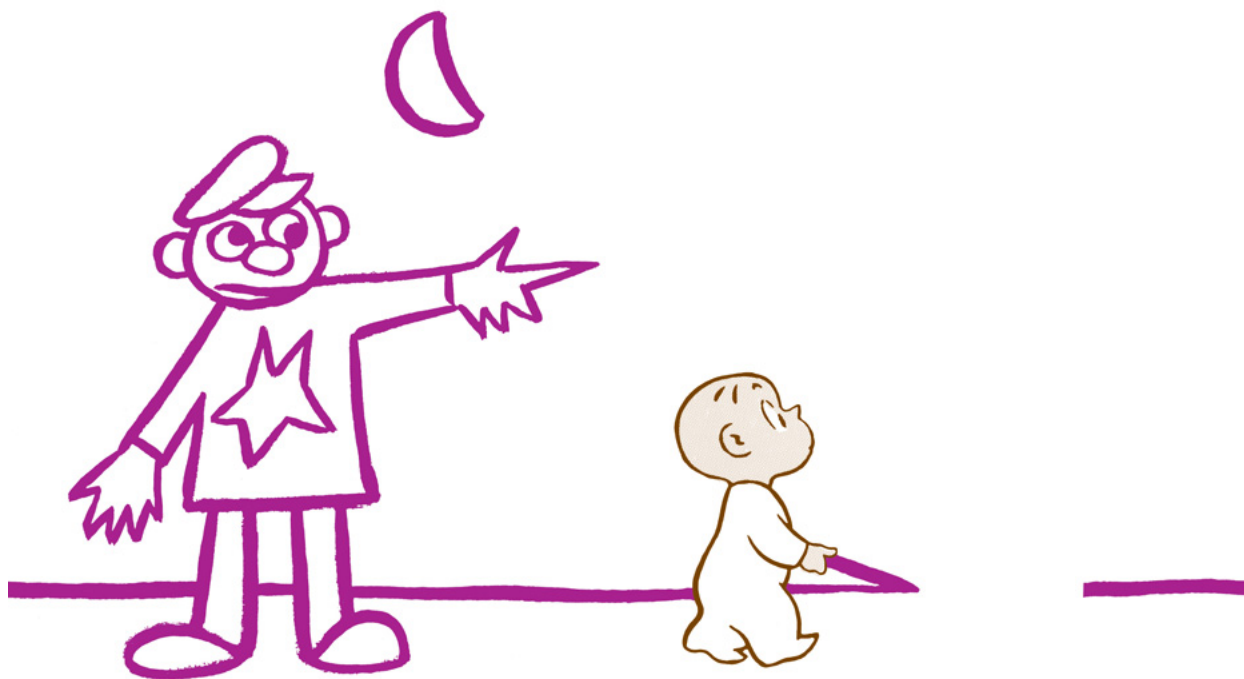
But none of the windows was his window.

F

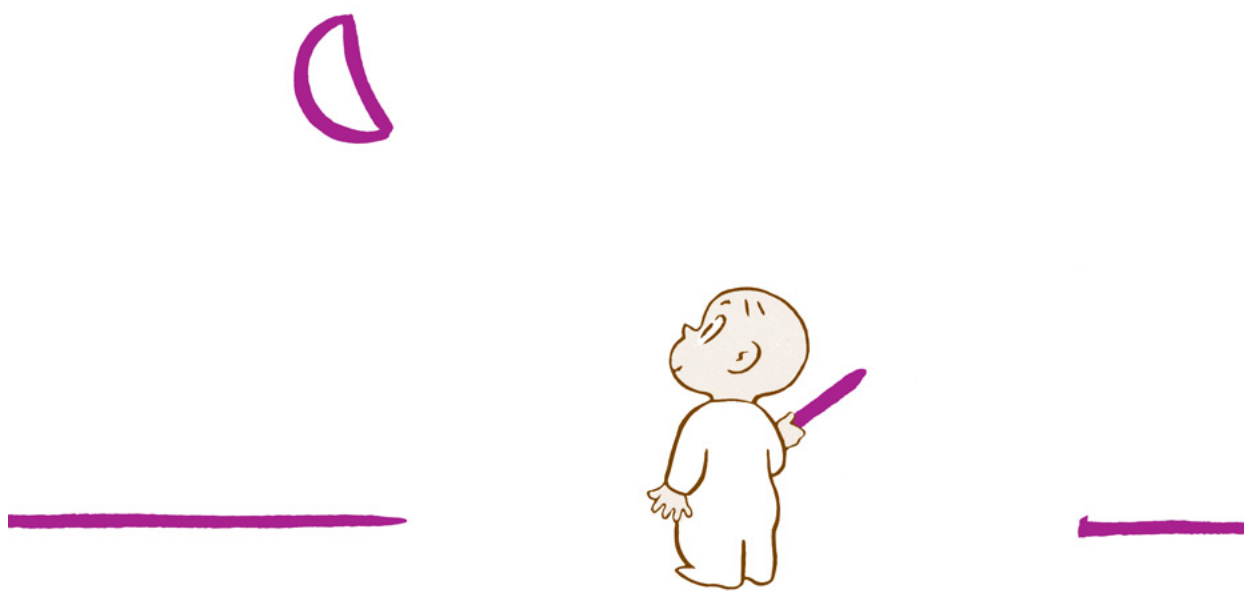


He decided to ask a policeman.

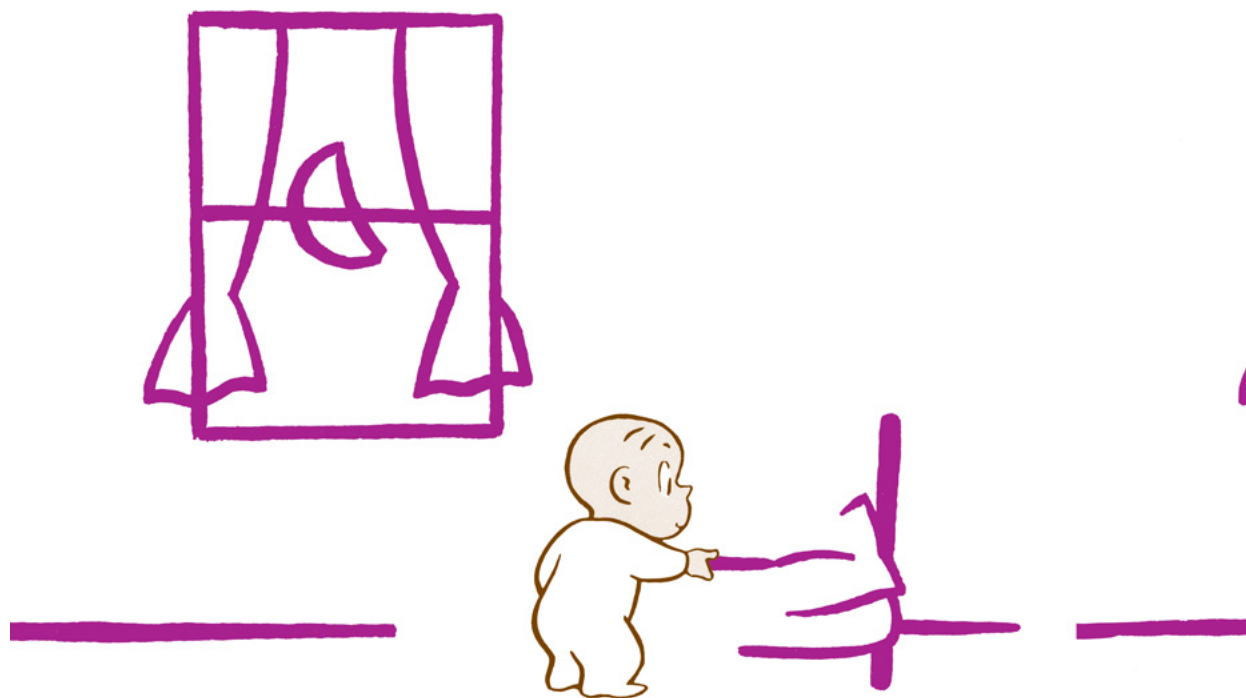
The poli
going an



And he walked along with the moon,
wishing he was in his room and in bed.

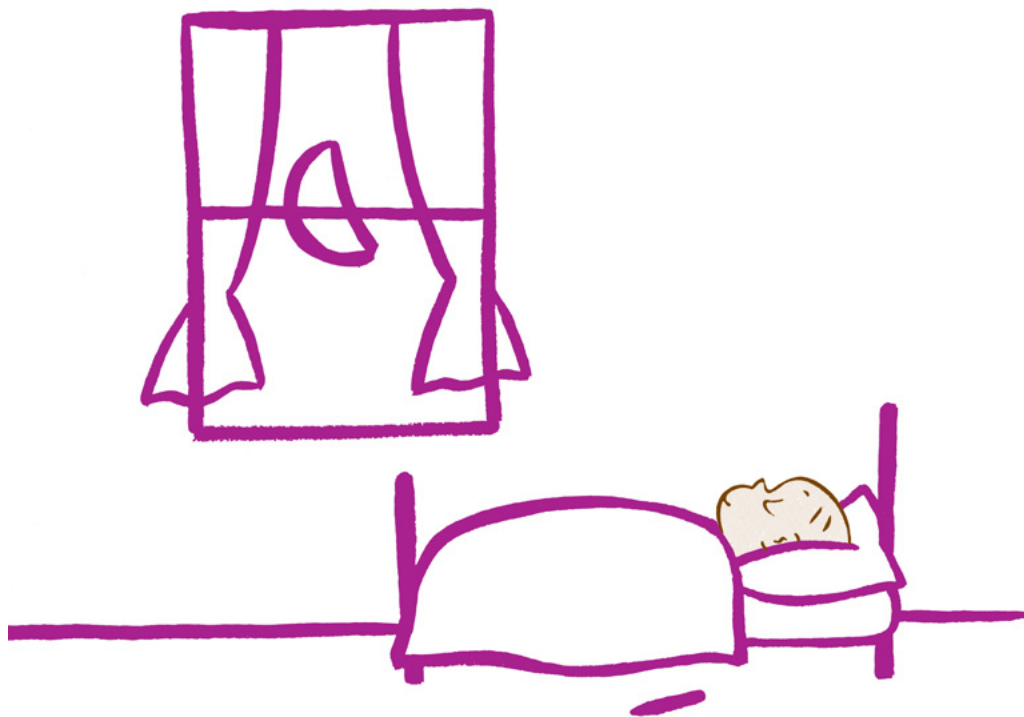


He remembered where his bedroom window
was, when there was a moon.



And then Harold made his bed.

H.



The purple crayon dropped on the floor.
And Harold dropped off to sleep.

Harold's Purple Crayon Adventures

by *Crockett Johnson*

Harold and the Purple Crayon

"An ingenious and original little picture story in which a small boy with a crayon in his hand—draws himself some wonderful adventures."

Harold's Fairy Tale

"The fun lies in the unpredictable twists of plot which are sure in a state of surprise, anticipation and great good humor."—

Harold's Trip to the Sky

"Harold is off again, this time to Mars. Very zany and of the very resourceful Harold."—*Library Journal*

Harold at the North Pole

"Harold's concentrated efficiency with the crayon is rewarded by for him and a whimsical holiday treat for the young reader."

Harold's ABC

"A unique kind of ABC book. Taking along his purple crayon, A to Z, each letter generating a picture from which the writer of an uninterrupted story."—*The Horn Book*

Harold's Circus

"Harold goes for a walk on a tightrope and tumbles smack into a barrel. Harold is at the top of his form."—*The New York Times*

A Picture for Harold's Room

(An I Can Read Book®)

"Harold again wields his purple crayon and delightfully draws himself a picture in a story a child will enjoy reading many times."—

