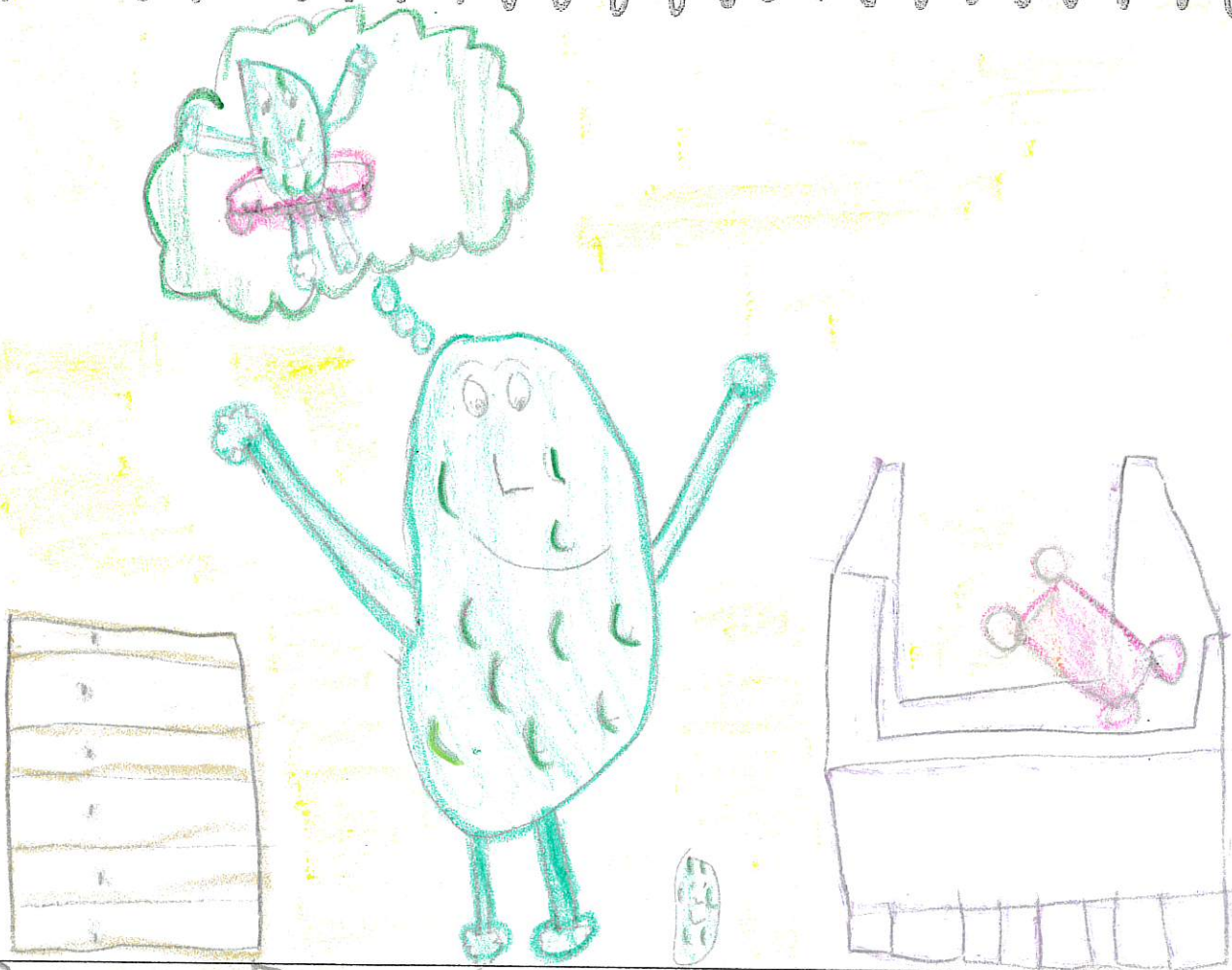


THE

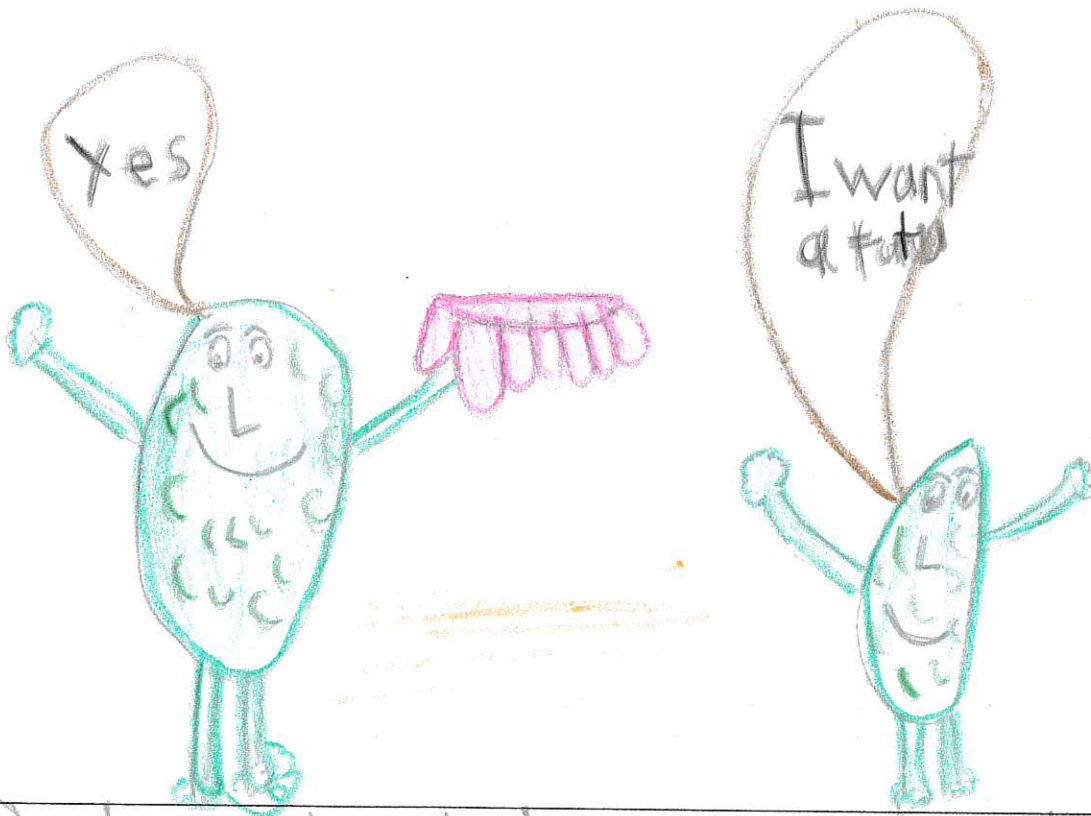
DANCING

PICKLE

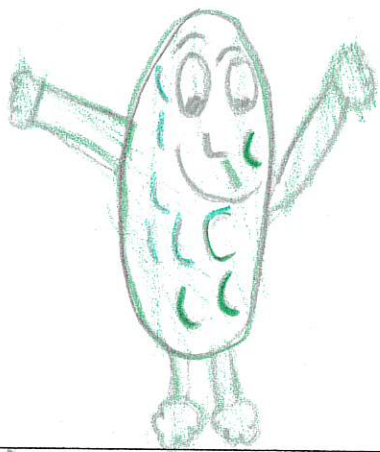
By: Terriyon Holland



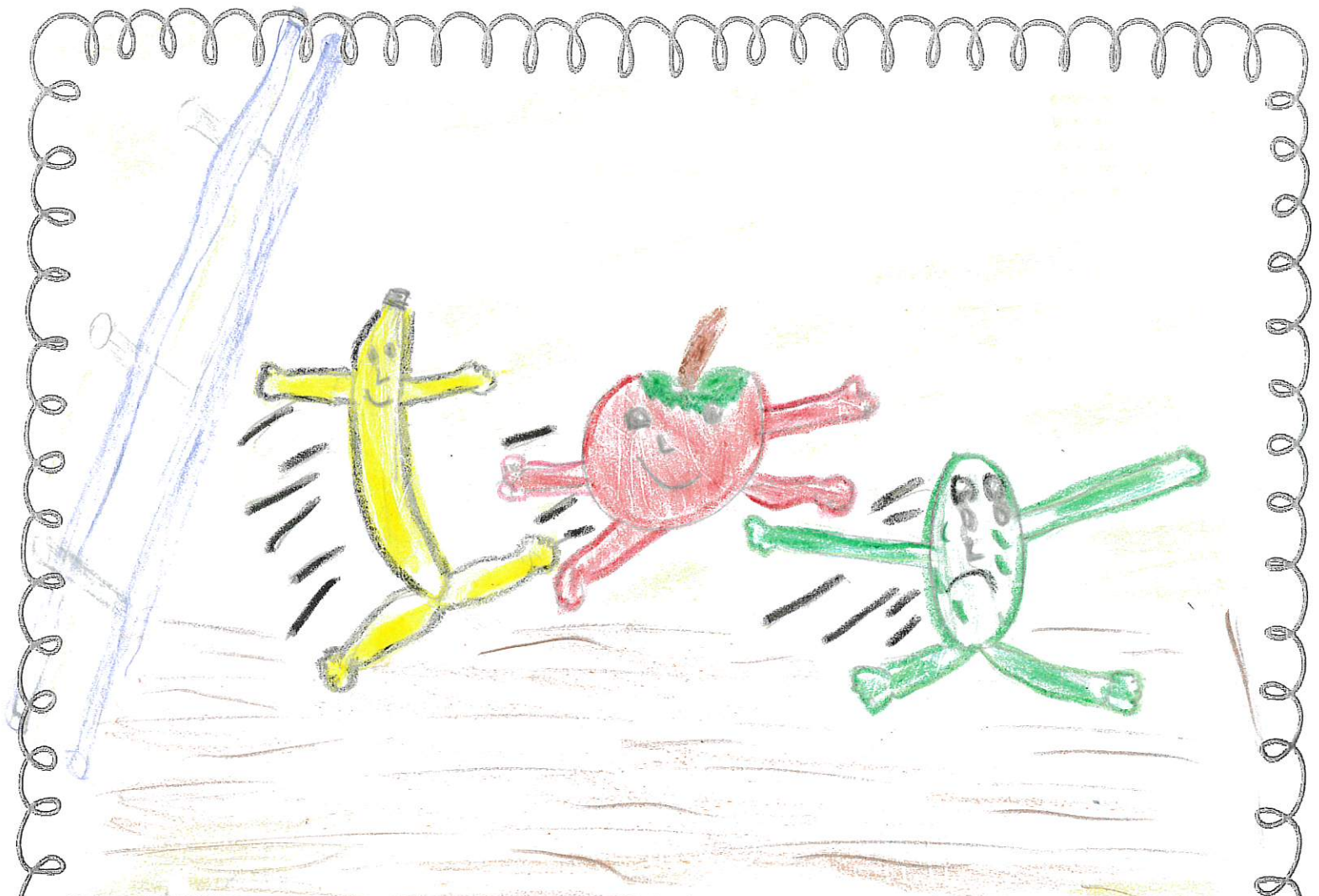
Since Bob was a young pickle  
he always dreamed of  
being a dancer.



Bob asked his mom to buy  
a tutu and she did. And  
he would pretend that  
he was a ballet dancer in  
a dance studio.

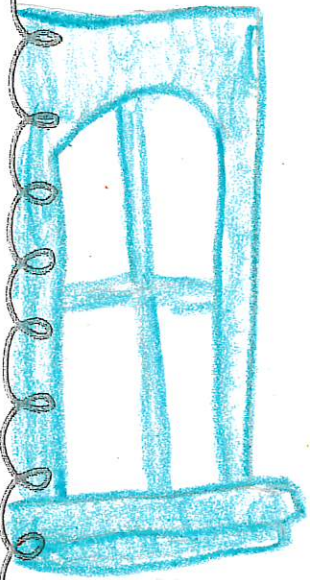


His mommy saw he was  
dancing and she said  
do you want to take  
ballet? Bob said yes.

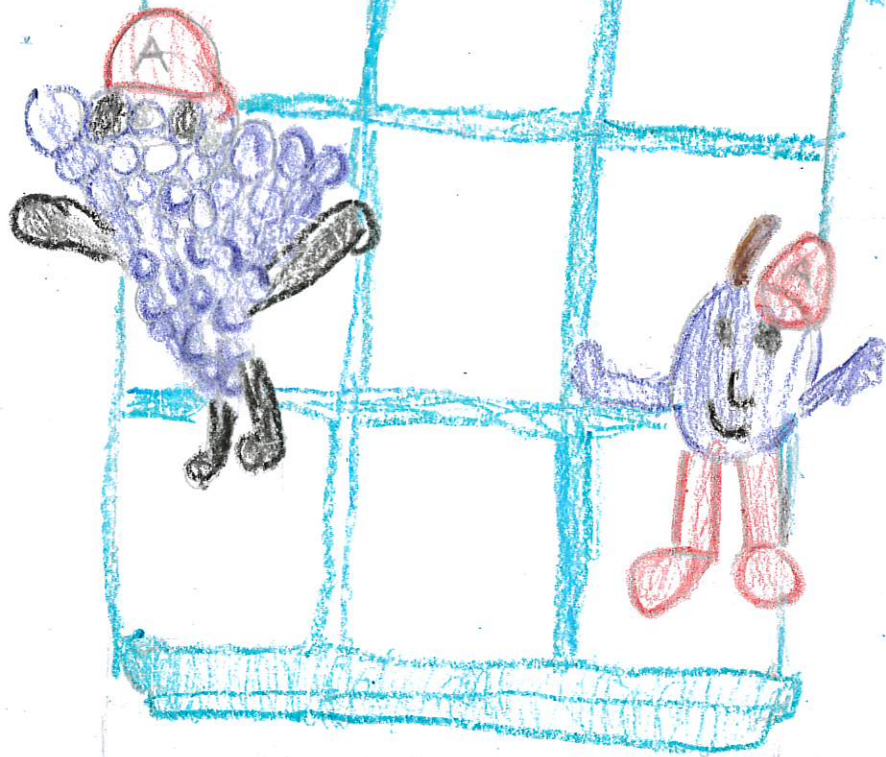


It was not long before  
Bob realized he wasn't  
good at ballet. He could  
not leap as high as all the  
other dancers.





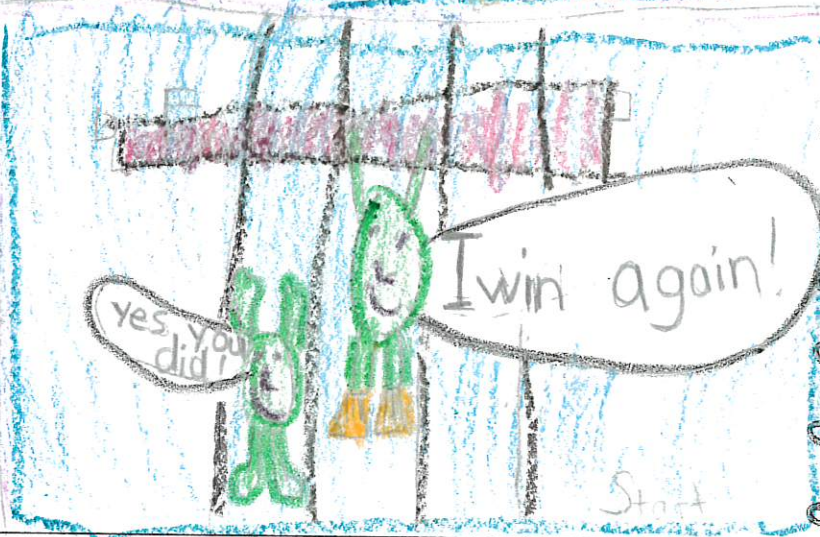
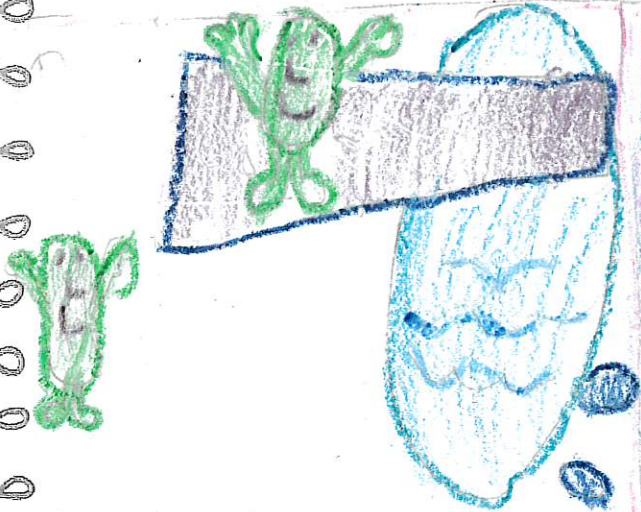
So, Bob decided to try hip hop. But he could not hip or hop like the other dancers so...



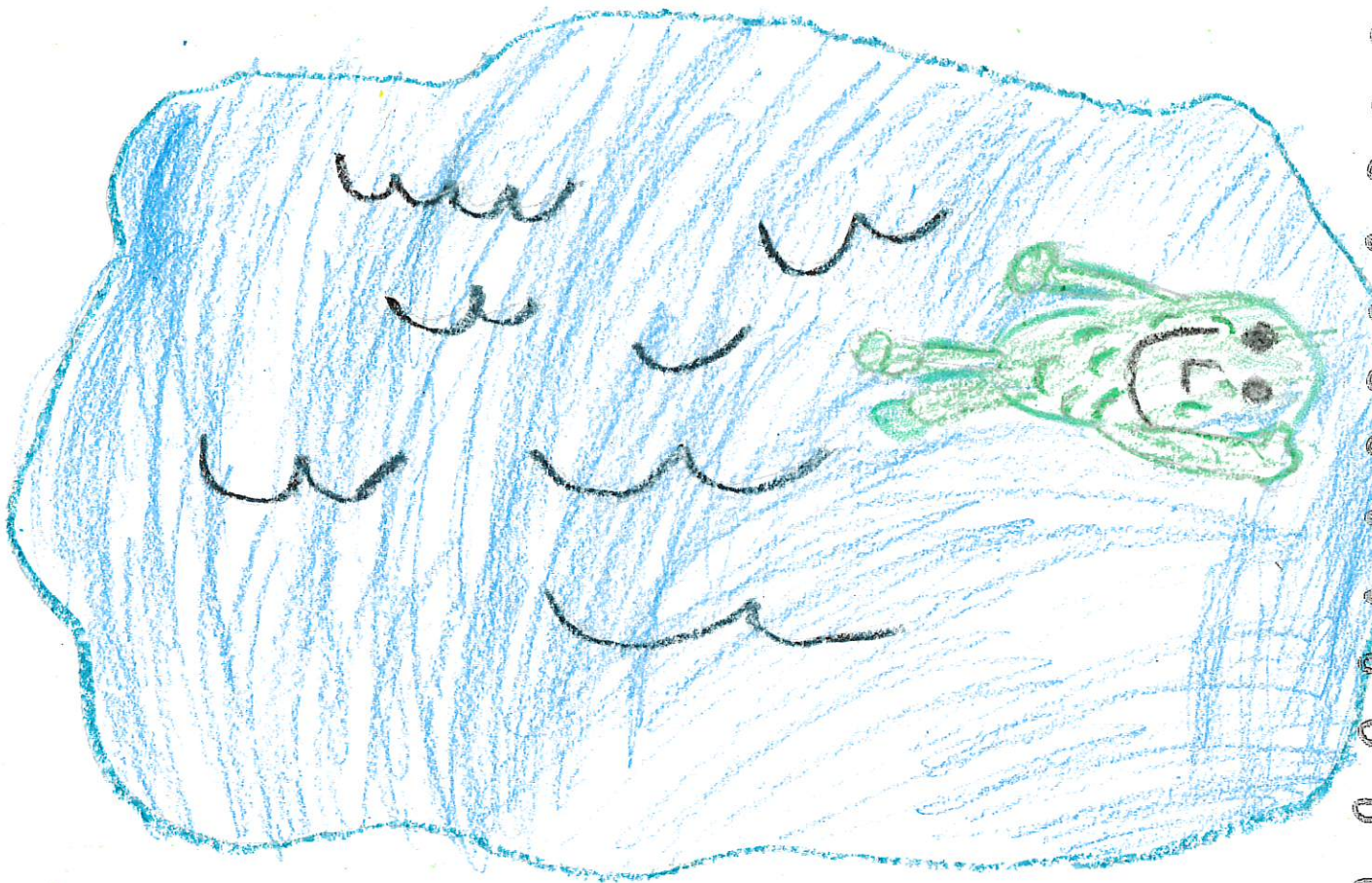




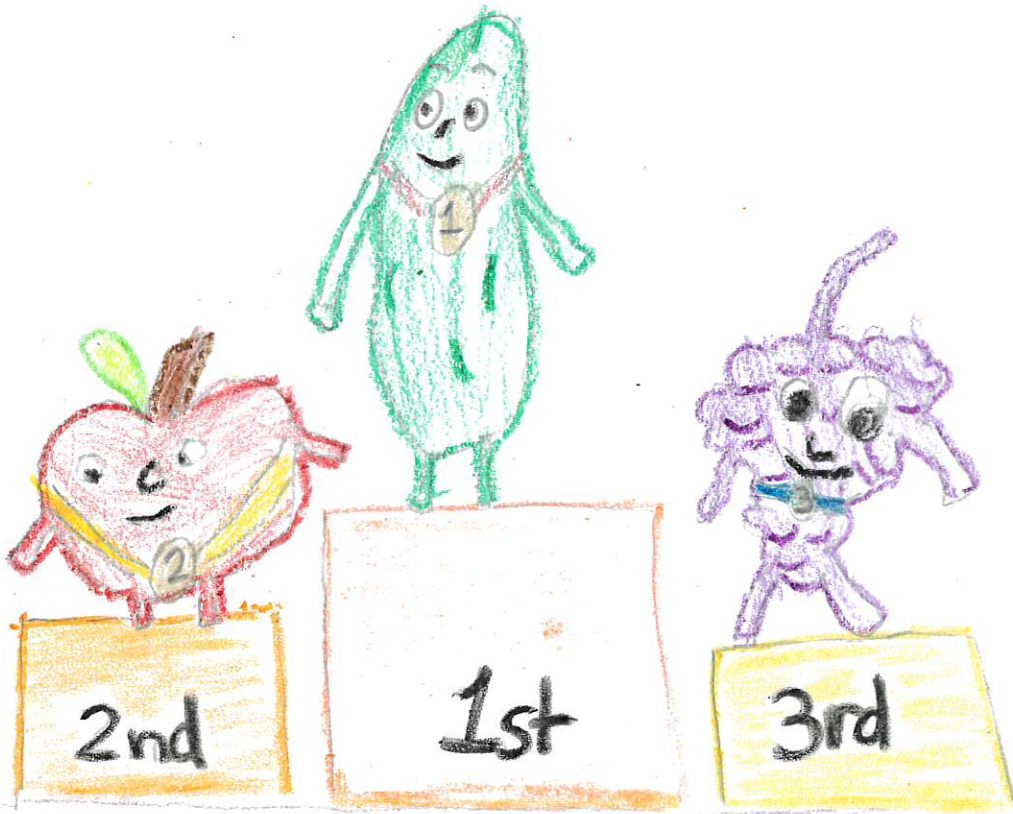
Bob decided he wanted to do  
country dancing. But he could  
not spin.

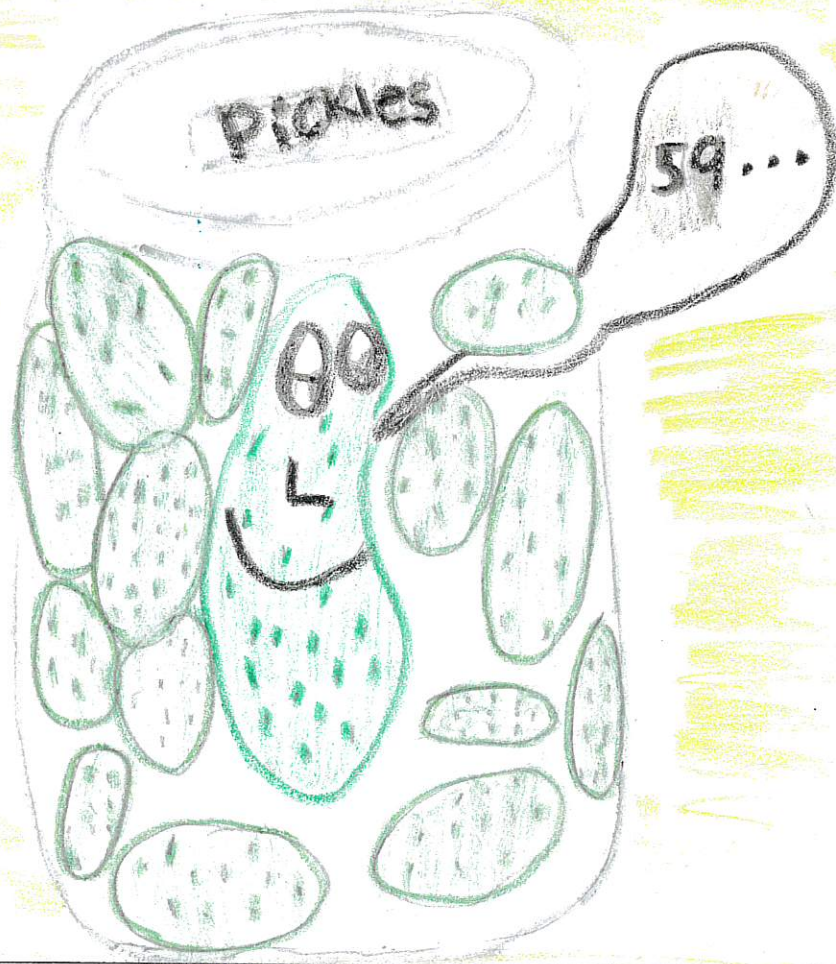


One day one of his friend  
invited him to a play date to  
swim. Bob was VERY good at  
it.



He could float and swim—he was a natural. Bob entered many swimming meets and won 1<sup>st</sup> place medals. His greatest skill was holding his breath while in a jar of water for the longest time.





Maybe ...

This is why today we find pickles floating in a jar. They are competing to see who can hold their breath the longest.