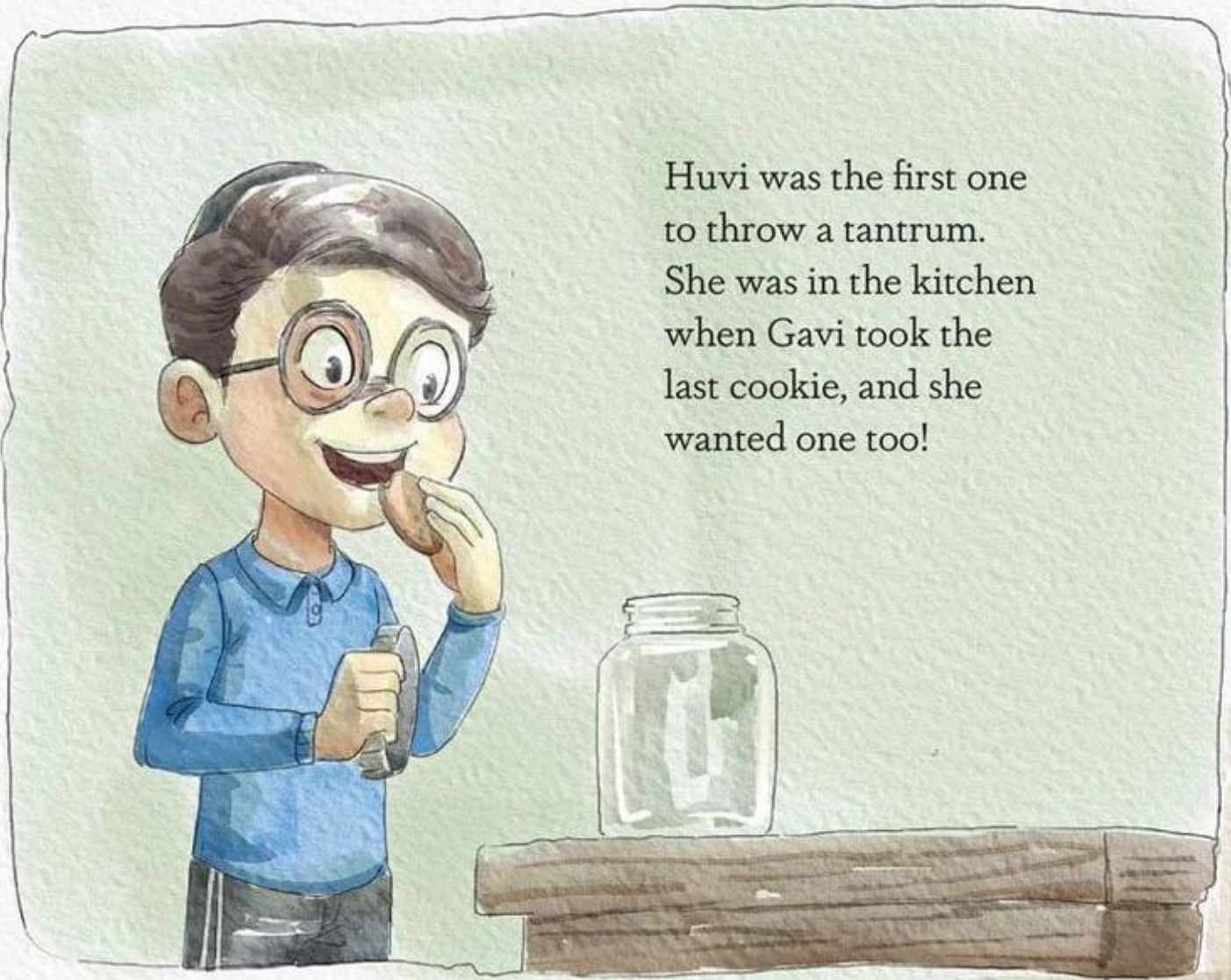


ONE DAY the Levy children forgot to be happy.
They were all very sad and very, very cranky.





Huvi was the first one to throw a tantrum. She was in the kitchen when Gavi took the last cookie, and she wanted one too!

“I want a cookie!” Huvi yelled. She threw herself onto the floor. **“I WANT A COOKIE!”**

Huvi lay on the floor, kicking and screaming and pounding her fists.

“I want a cookie!”

she howled.



“Why are you throwing a tantrum?” asked Mommy. “Ask nicely, and we’ll find you a different treat!”

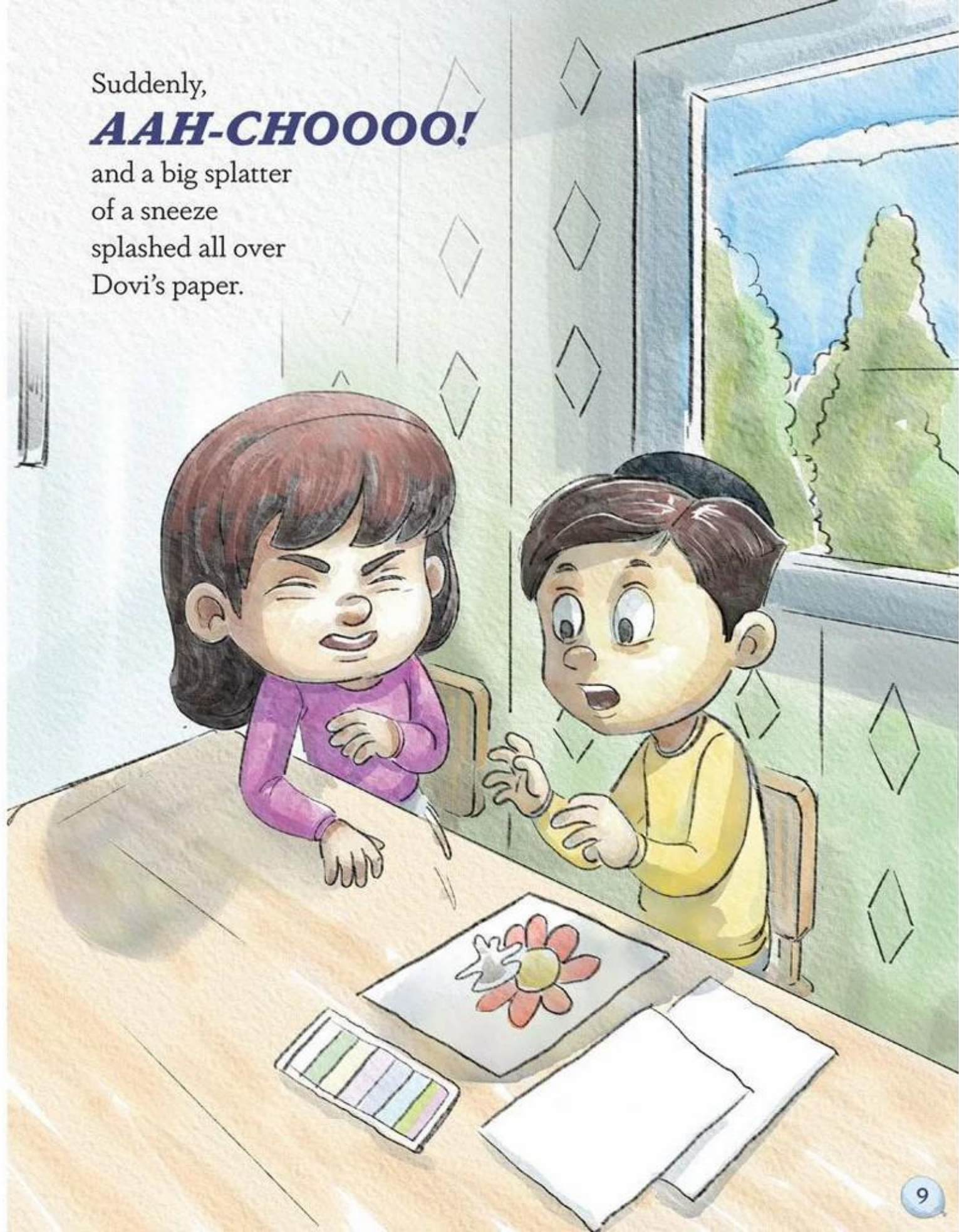


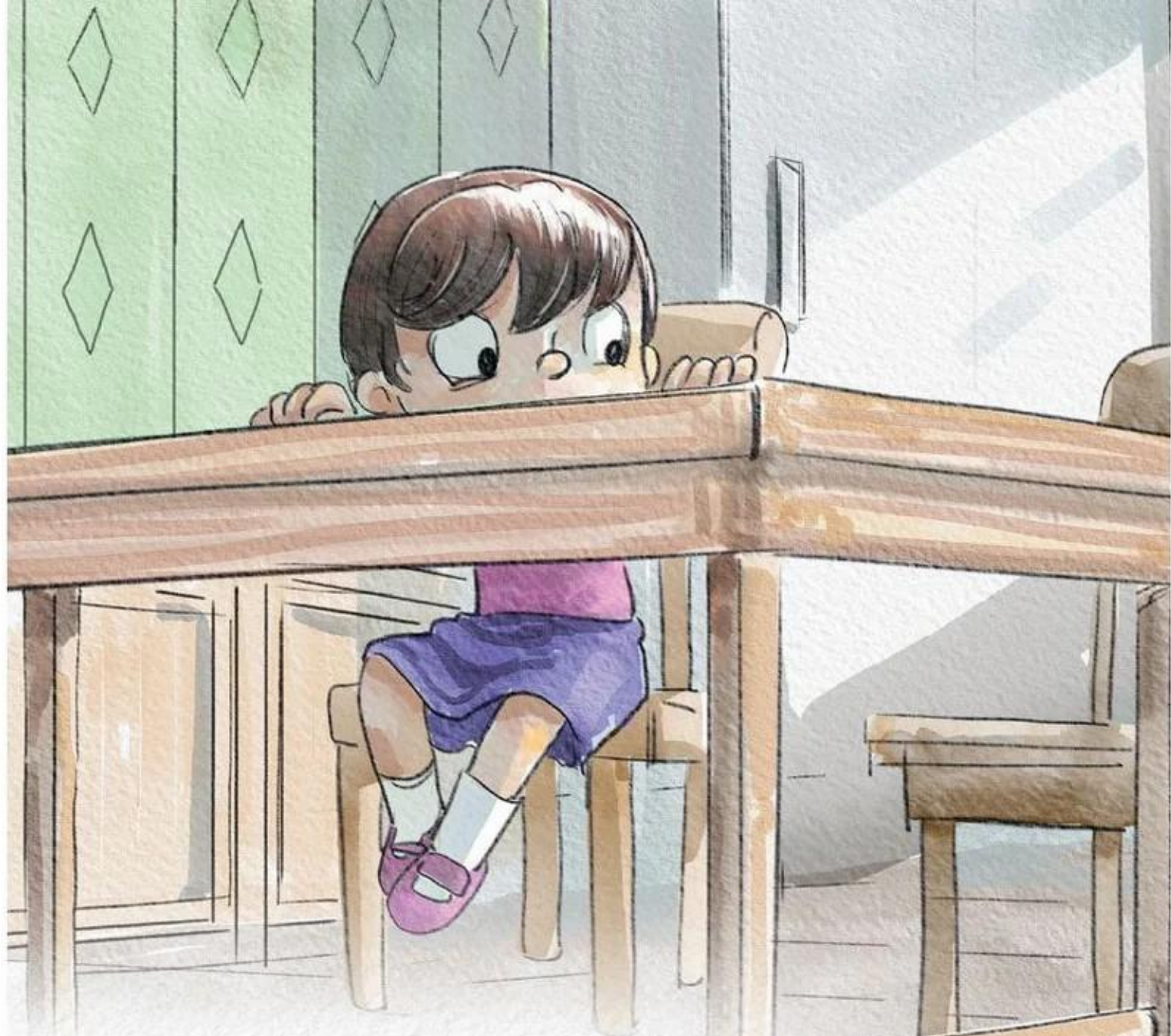
But Huvi was too angry to ask nicely. Instead, she cried and cried until she forgot what she was crying about.

Soon Huvi grew tired of kicking and screaming. She stood up, wiped her eyes, and wandered over to the table.

“What are you drawing?” Huvi asked Dovi. She leaned over his paper to take a better look.

Suddenly,
AAH-CHOOOO!
and a big splatter
of a sneeze
splashed all over
Dovi's paper.





“Huvi ruined my drawing!” Dovi yelled. He threw himself onto the floor.

“HUVI RUINED MY DRAWING!”

Dovi sat on the floor, kicking and screaming and pounding his fists.

“Huvi ruined my drawing!”

he howled.