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# Freddie Fernortner

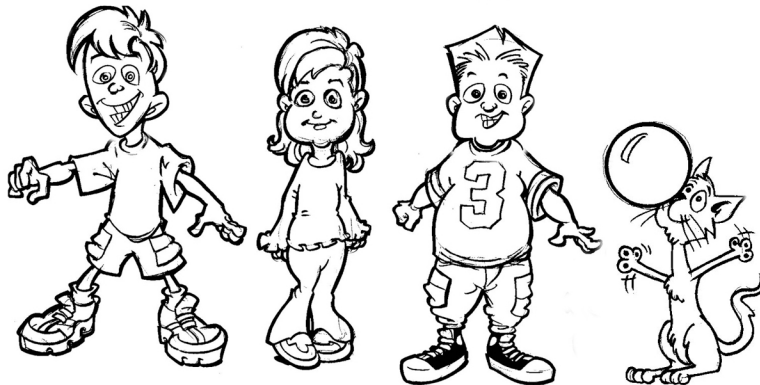
FEARLESS FIRST GRADER®

Freddie

Darla

Chipper

Mr. Chewy



## CHIPPER'S CRAZY CARNIVAL

BY JOHNATHAN RAND



# 1

Freddie Fernortner was excited, and he had good reason to be. You see, Freddie and his pals, Chipper and Darla, had come up with a great way to earn some money. Best of all, it would be a lot of fun.

Chipper was the one who had the idea of having a carnival in his backyard. People could play fun games and win prizes. Everyone would have a great time.

Even Mr. Chewy, Freddie's cat, was excited. Mr. Chewy got his name because he

liked to chew gum and blow bubbles. He was a good cat, too, and he followed Freddie everywhere he went. Mr. Chewy was the kind of cat any girl or boy would want to have as a friend.

One morning, Freddie woke up and dressed very quickly. This was the day he, Chipper, and Darla would make plans for their carnival.

While Freddie was eating his bowl of cereal, his mother came into the kitchen.

“Guess what?” Freddie said, nearly shouting. He was, after all, very excited.

“What?” his mother asked.

“Chipper, Darla and I are going to have a carnival in Chipper’s backyard!” he said as he scooped another spoonful of cereal out of the bowl.

“That sounds fun,” his mother said with

a smile.

“It will be!” Freddie said.

“Don’t talk with your mouth full,” his mother reminded him.

Freddie finished chewing. “We’re going to have a blast!” he said. “And we’re going to earn money, too!”

“It sounds like it will be a lot of work,” his mother said.

Freddie shook his head. “No, it won’t!” he replied. “It’ll be easy! We’re going to make plans and figure everything out today!”

However, plans don’t always work out the way you want them to.

Do you think it would be easy for Freddie, Chipper, and Darla to have a carnival in Chipper’s backyard?

Maybe.

Do you think everything would go as

planned?

Not hardly!

Freddie, Darla, and Chipper were about to find out that their carnival wasn't going to go as planned at all. In fact, some of the things that would happen were going to be quite scary.

So, if you get scared easily, you might not want to read any more of this story. It might just be better for you to put the book down and find another one.

But if you think you're brave, and you want to find out what happened to Freddie, Chipper, Darla, and Mr. Chewy, then turn the page . . . .

## 2

After breakfast, Freddie found a piece of paper and a pencil. Then, he and Mr. Chewy went to Chipper's house, where Chipper was waiting for them on the porch. Soon, Darla arrived, and they began to make plans.

“First,” Chipper said, “we have to figure out what kind of games to have.”

“I know!” Darla said. “We could have a sack race!”





“That’s a good idea, Darla,” Chipper said. “But we would need to find some sacks to use.”

They all thought about it . . . that is, except for Mr. Chewy. He had found a bug on the porch, and he was watching it as it crawled away.

“Hey!” Chipper said. “Why don’t we use plastic garbage bags?”

“Good thinking!” Freddie said, and he jotted a few notes on his paper. “What else?” he asked.

“How about a bucket toss?” Chipper said. “Kids could try to toss a tennis ball into a bucket. They’ll get three tries, and if they get a ball in the bucket, they’ll win a prize.”

“Another great idea!” Freddie said, and he wrote it down on his paper.

The three first graders kept thinking. Mr.

Chewy chewed his gum, blew a bubble, and continued watching the bug on the porch.

“How about a game where kids try to knock over plastic bottles with tennis balls?” Freddie asked.

“That would be fun!” Darla said.

“Yeah!” Chipper agreed. “Write that down!”

Freddie wrote it down.

“Hey,” Darla said, “do you remember the game we played at my birthday party?”

“Pin the tail on the donkey!” Freddie said. “That’s another good one!”

And he wrote it down.

“How about a rubber duckie game?” Chipper said.

“What’s that?” Darla asked.

“Well, we can fill a wading pool with water,” Chipper said, “and put in a bunch of

rubber duckies. One rubber duckie will have the word 'winner' on the bottom. Kids get three tries to pick that rubber duckie. If they do, they win a prize!"

Darla's eyes lit up. "That will be fun!" she said.

"But rubber duckies might cost a lot of money," Freddie said. "Let's use blocks of wood instead."

"Perfect!" Darla said.

So Freddie wrote down that idea, too. "That's five games," he said, looking at his paper. "That will be enough."

"Everyone is going to have a lot of fun!" Chipper exclaimed.

"Yeah," said Freddie, "including us. Let's get started."

"I'll see if my mom will let us have some plastic garbage bags," said Chipper.

“I’ll find my pin the tail on the donkey game,” said Darla.

“I’ll find some blocks of wood,” Freddie said. “Let’s meet back here in a little while.”

The three friends went their separate ways, each with their own job to do. Freddie found a bunch of small wood blocks in his garage, and he placed them in his wagon and took them to Chipper’s.

But when he got there, Darla and Chipper looked sad.

“What’s the matter?” Freddie asked.

“We forgot one important thing,” Darla said. “We have a big problem.”

# 3

Darla explained what was wrong.

“We don’t have any prizes,” she said.  
“What are we going to give the winners?”

That *was* a problem. After all, who would pay money to play games if there were no prizes?

So, the three first graders sat on the porch and thought about it. Even Mr. Chewy looked deep in thought.

“Well,” Freddie said, “we could buy some prizes at the dollar store.”

“That would work!” Chipper said. “We could each chip in a little money that we earned from our dog walking service!”

The three first graders thought it was a good idea. You see, not long ago, they earned money by walking dogs in their neighborhood. And they had a lot of fun, too.

“We could buy stuffed animals,” Darla said. “Everybody loves to win stuffed animals.”

“Perfect!” Chipper said.

“This is going to be cool!” Freddie said.

After lunch, Freddie’s mom drove them to the dollar store, where they bought lots of small stuffed animals. They bought stuffed kitties, puppies, bunnies, monkeys, elephants, penguins, and horses.





And they were very excited. The three first graders knew their carnival was going to be a lot of fun for everyone. On their way home, they chatted in the back seat of the car.

“We’ve got some great games for kids to play!” Darla said.

“And cool prizes for kids to win!” Freddie said.

Suddenly, Chipper’s mouth dropped open, and he looked very worried. “Uh-oh,” he said. “We’ve got another problem!”

Why was Chipper so worried? Turn the page to find out!

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