



Tommy was sitting on his bed. He was sad because he was sick. He didn't smile or talk much. He didn't want any visitors. He didn't want the doctor to visit him.

*Bu-ta, bu-ta, bu-ta.*

*Bu-ta, bu-ta, bu-ta.*

What was that? he thought. Oh my, a tow truck had parked outside his house!

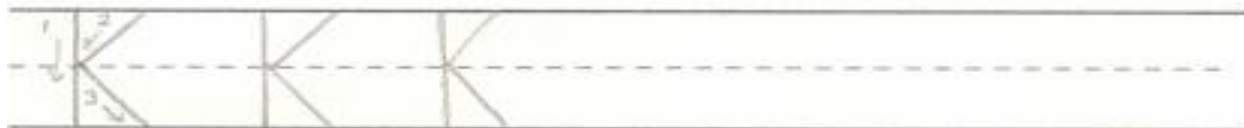
He was so excited he shouted, "Mama, mama, a tow truck is outside our house. Come, quick!"

The tow truck was Tommy's favorite kind of truck!

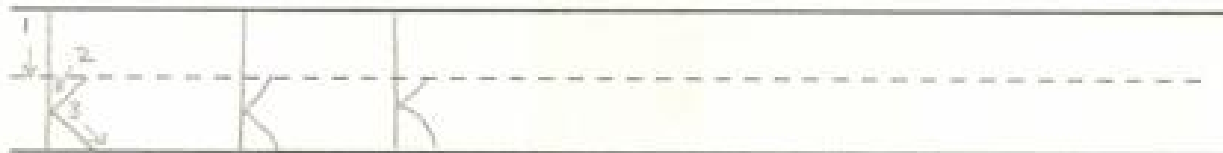


“Ken” and “kind” start with the letter Kk.

Trace the upper case “K” here



Trace the lower case “k” here.





Color Ken's tow truck

