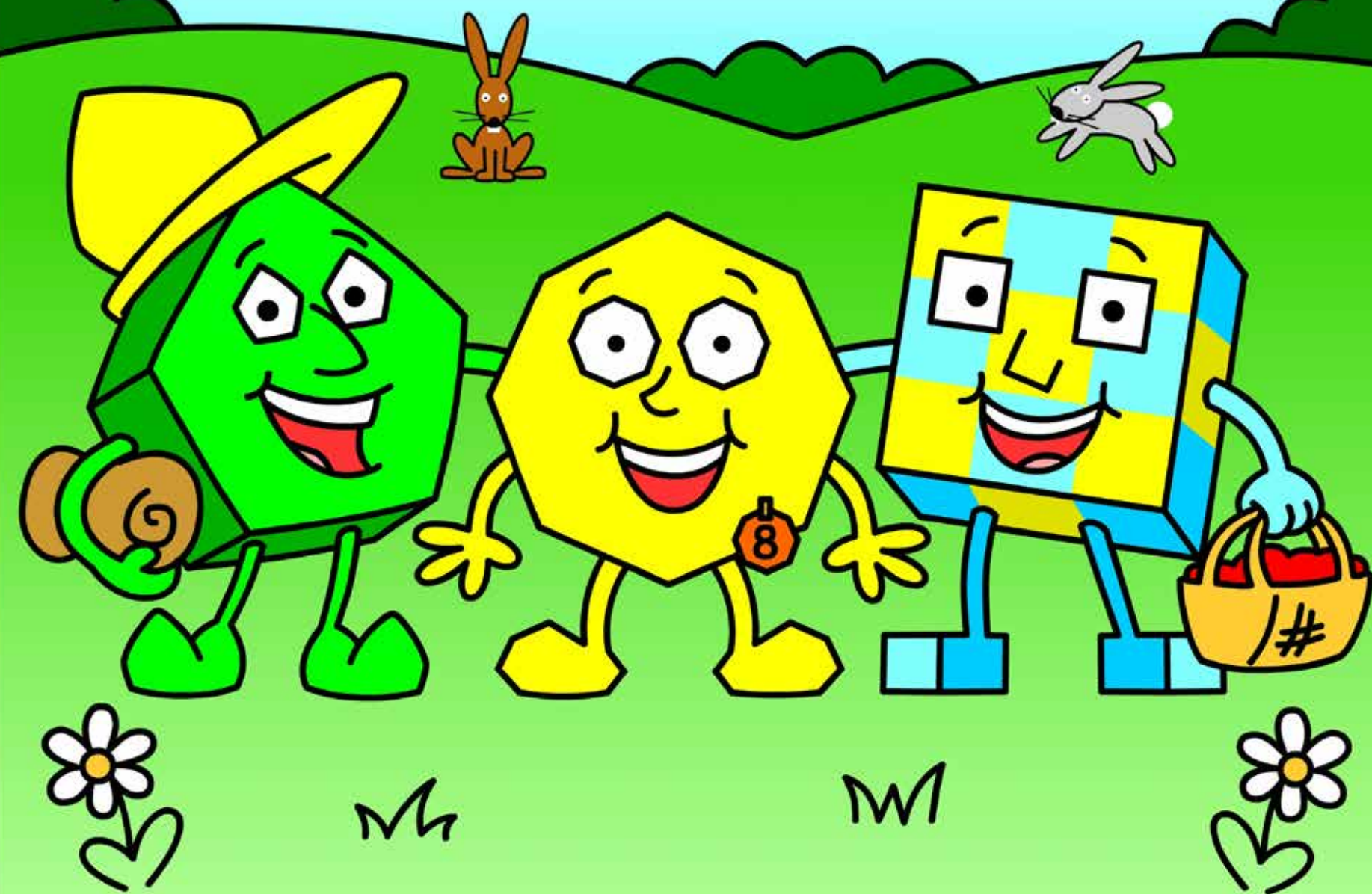
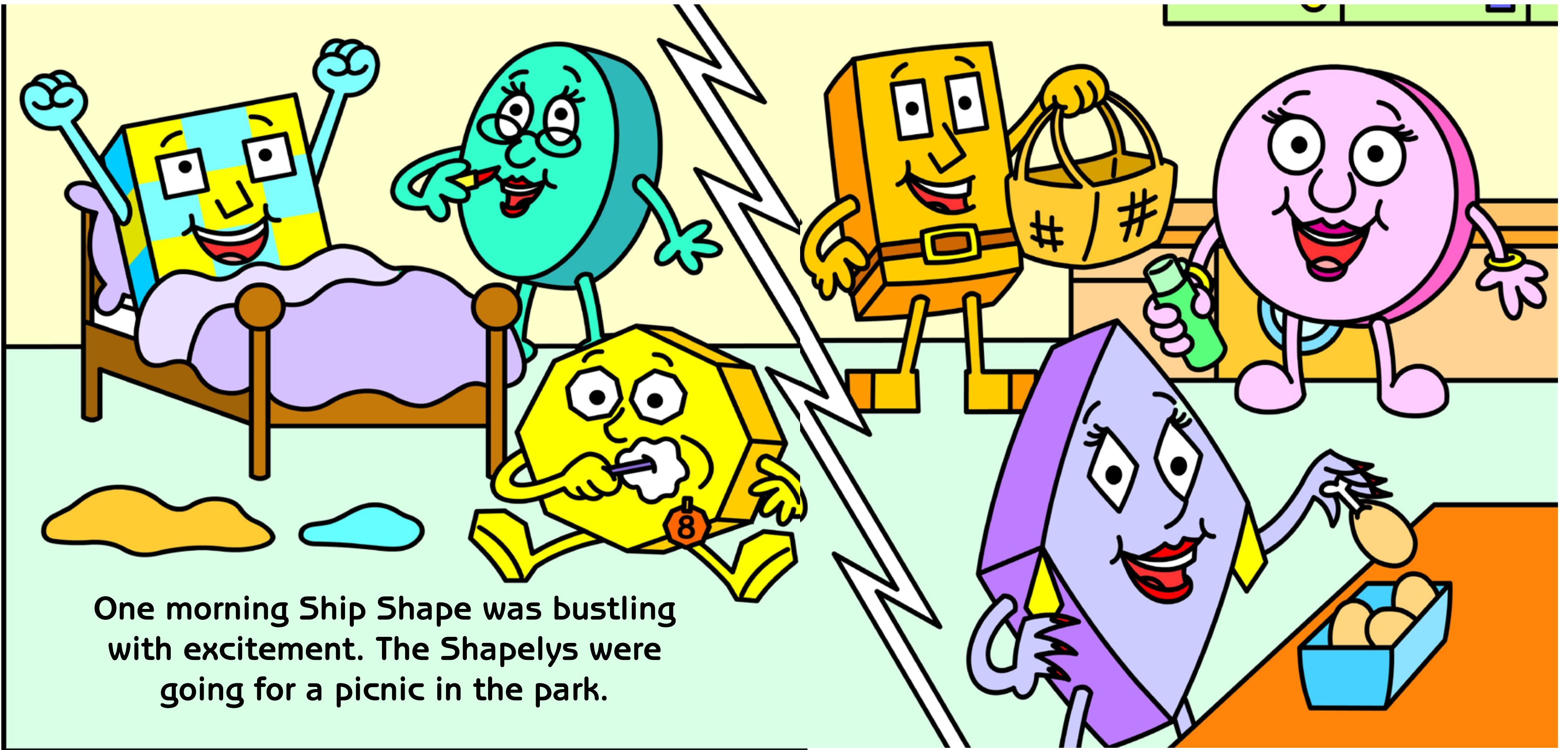


# The Shapelys Picnic Surprise



Written by Lizzie Sands  
Illustrated by Dickon Waring



One morning Ship Shape was bustling with excitement. The Shapelys were going for a picnic in the park.

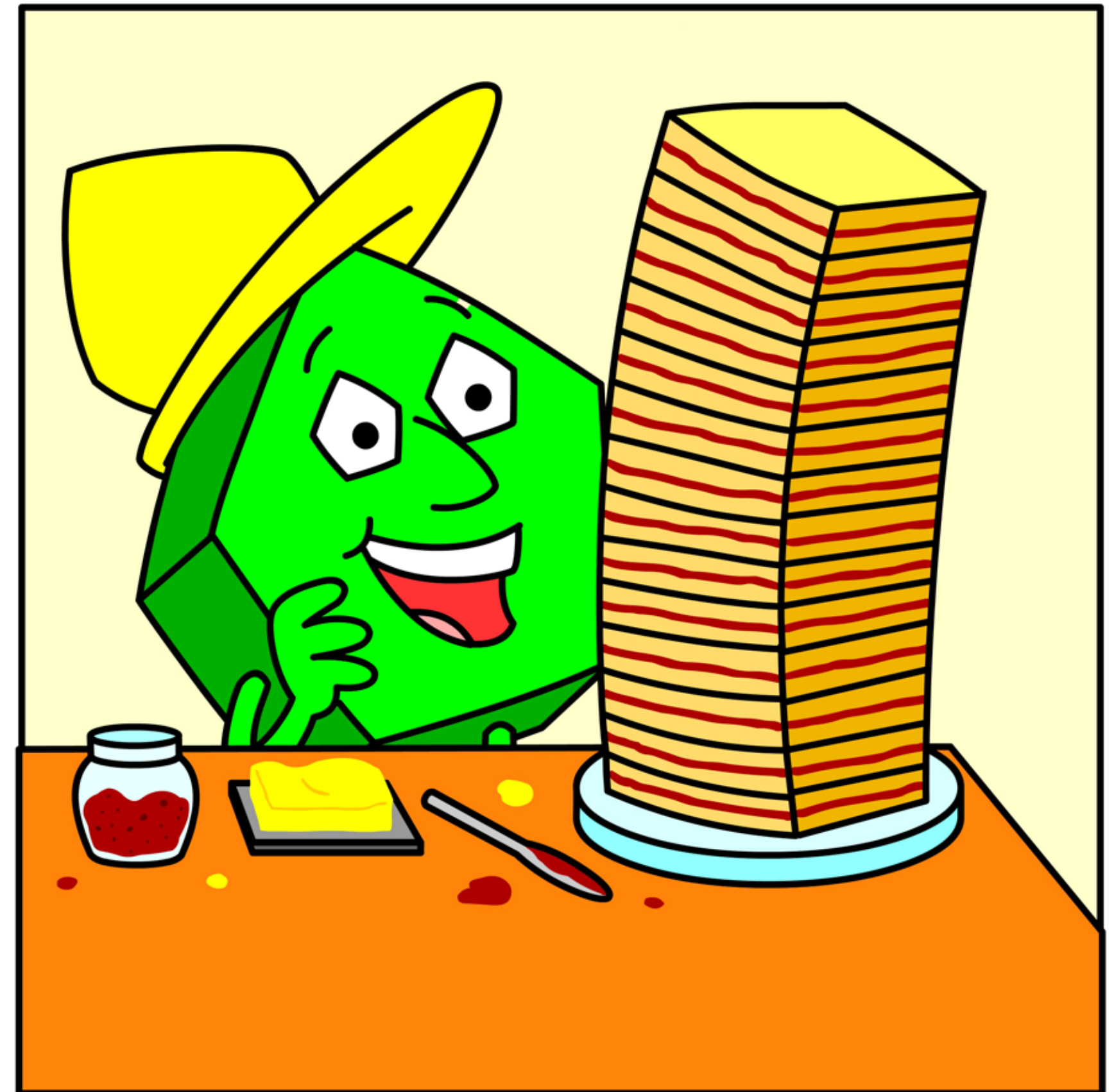


Pentagon Pete was hard at work making sandwiches.

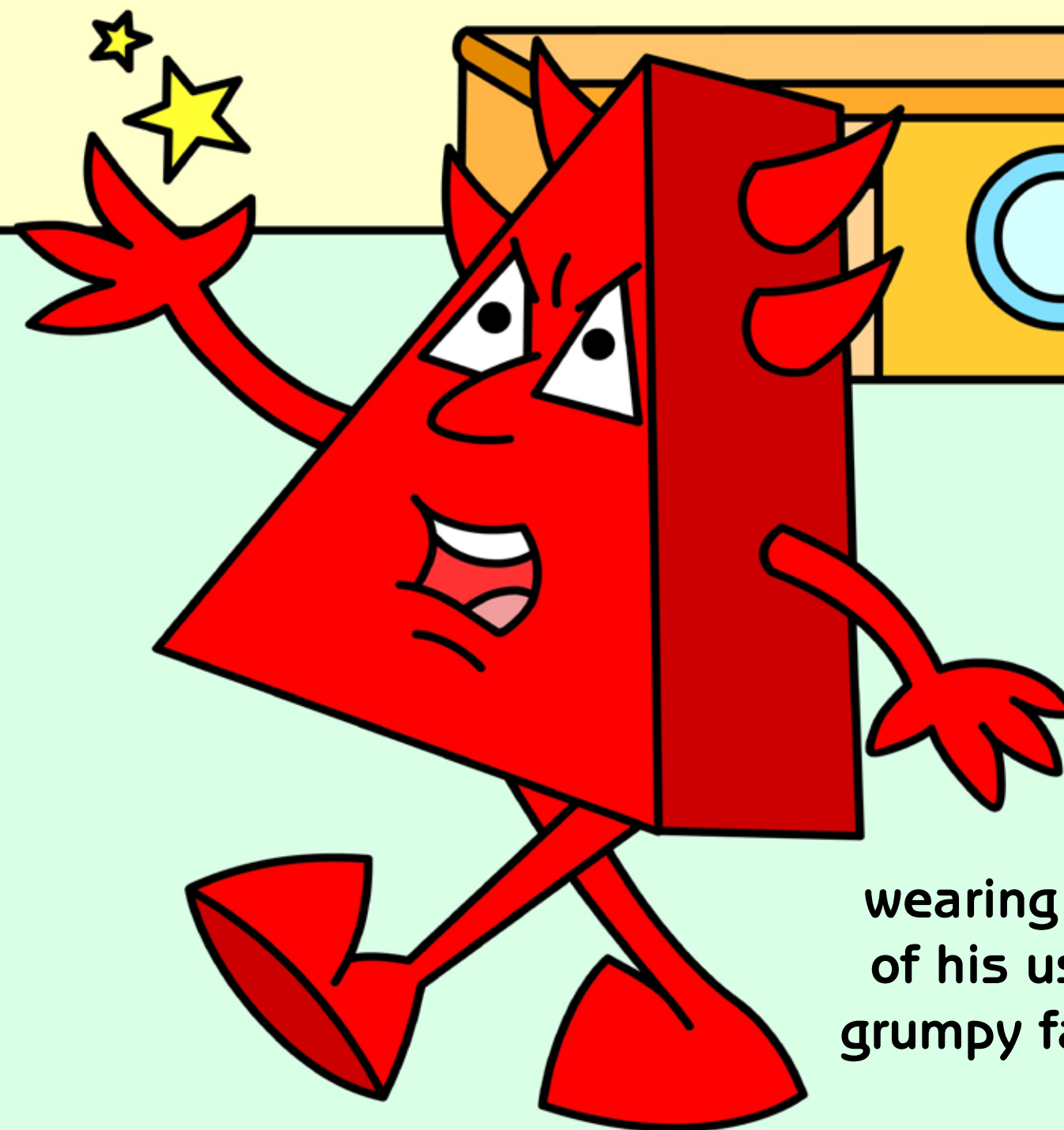
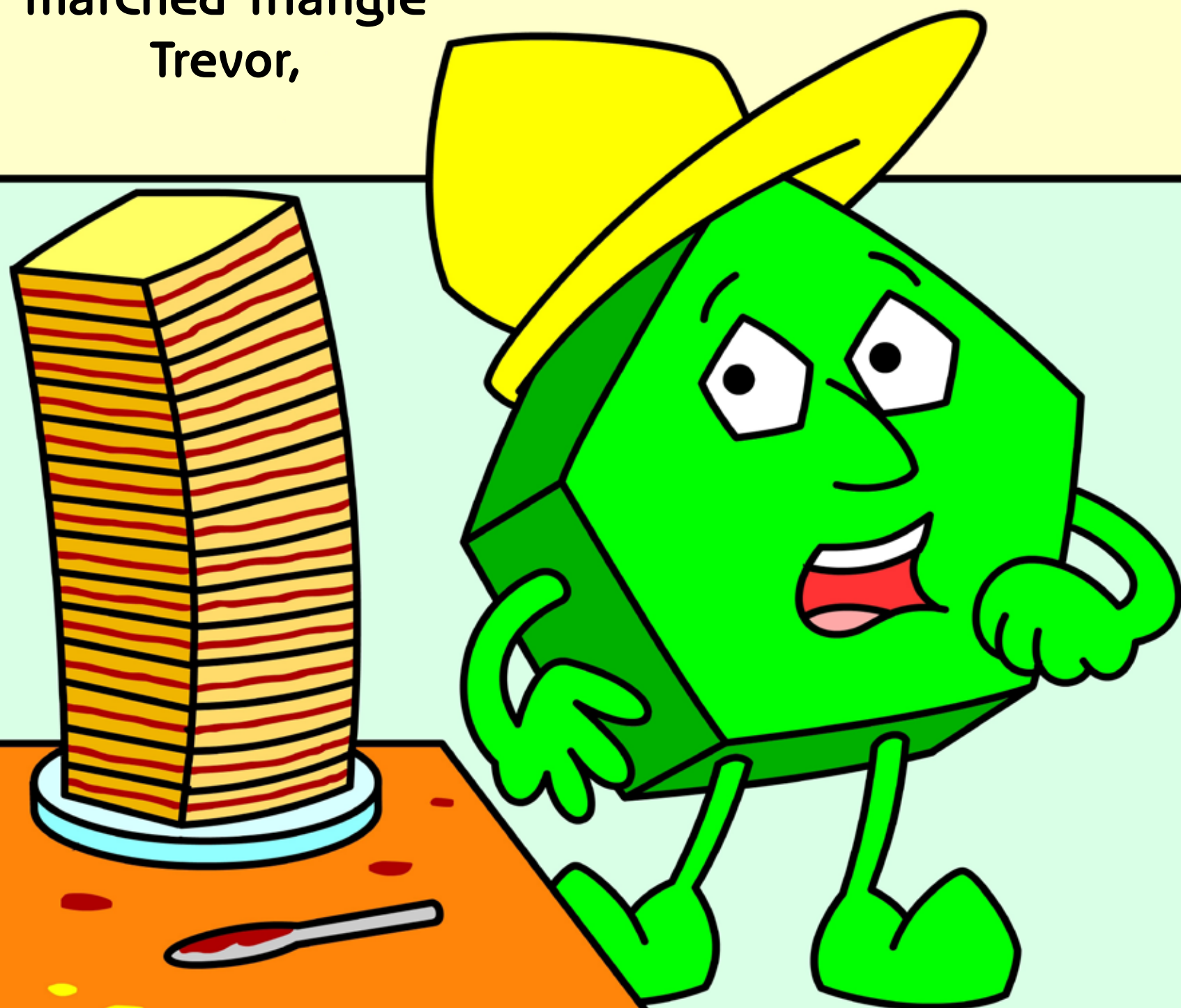
Spreading the butter on the bread, then squishing the two sides together with jam, was such a fun job.



Soon Pentagon Pete  
had a big tower of  
sandwiches. He felt  
very pleased with all  
his hard work.



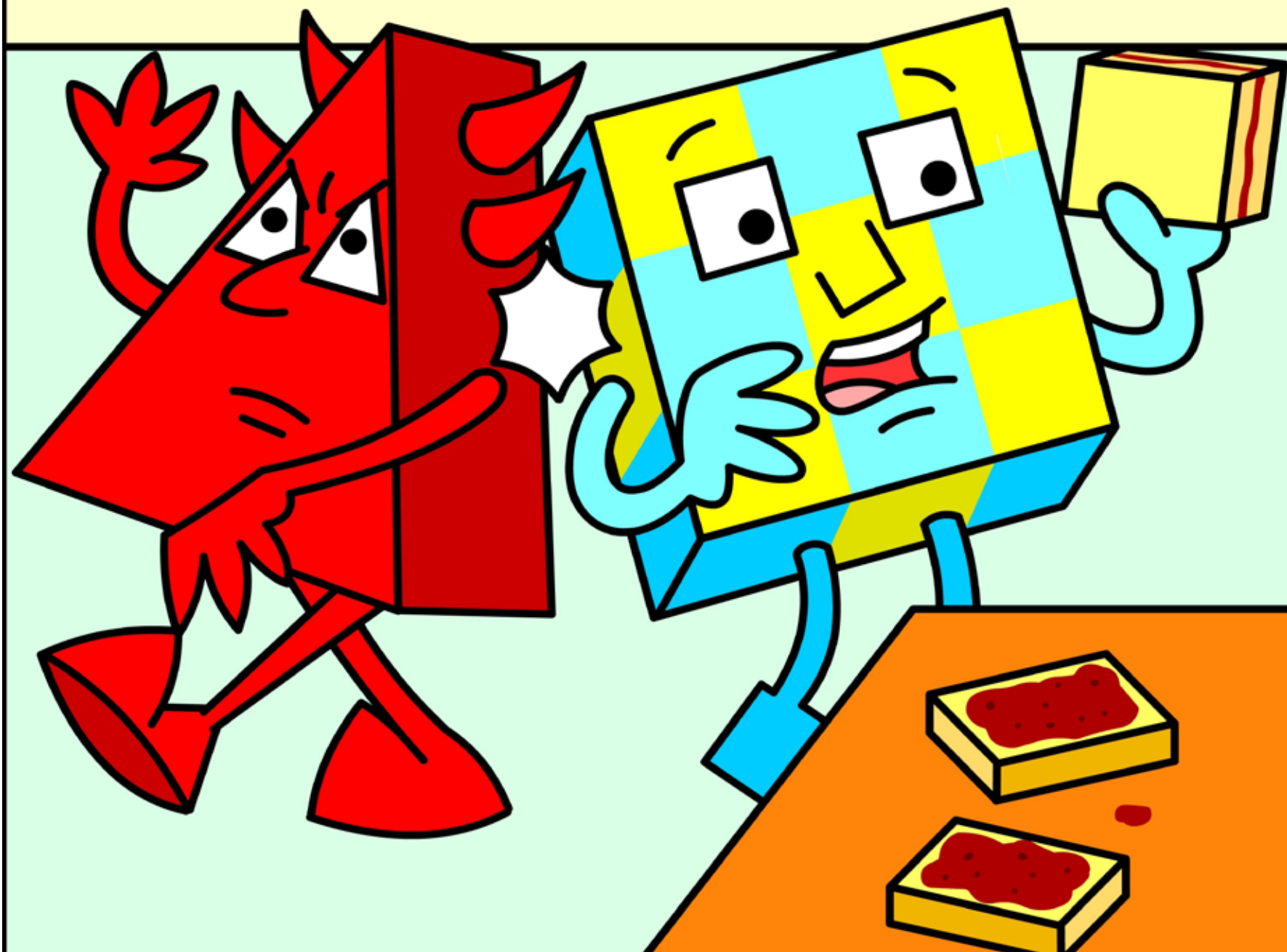
Into the kitchen  
marched Triangle  
Trevor,



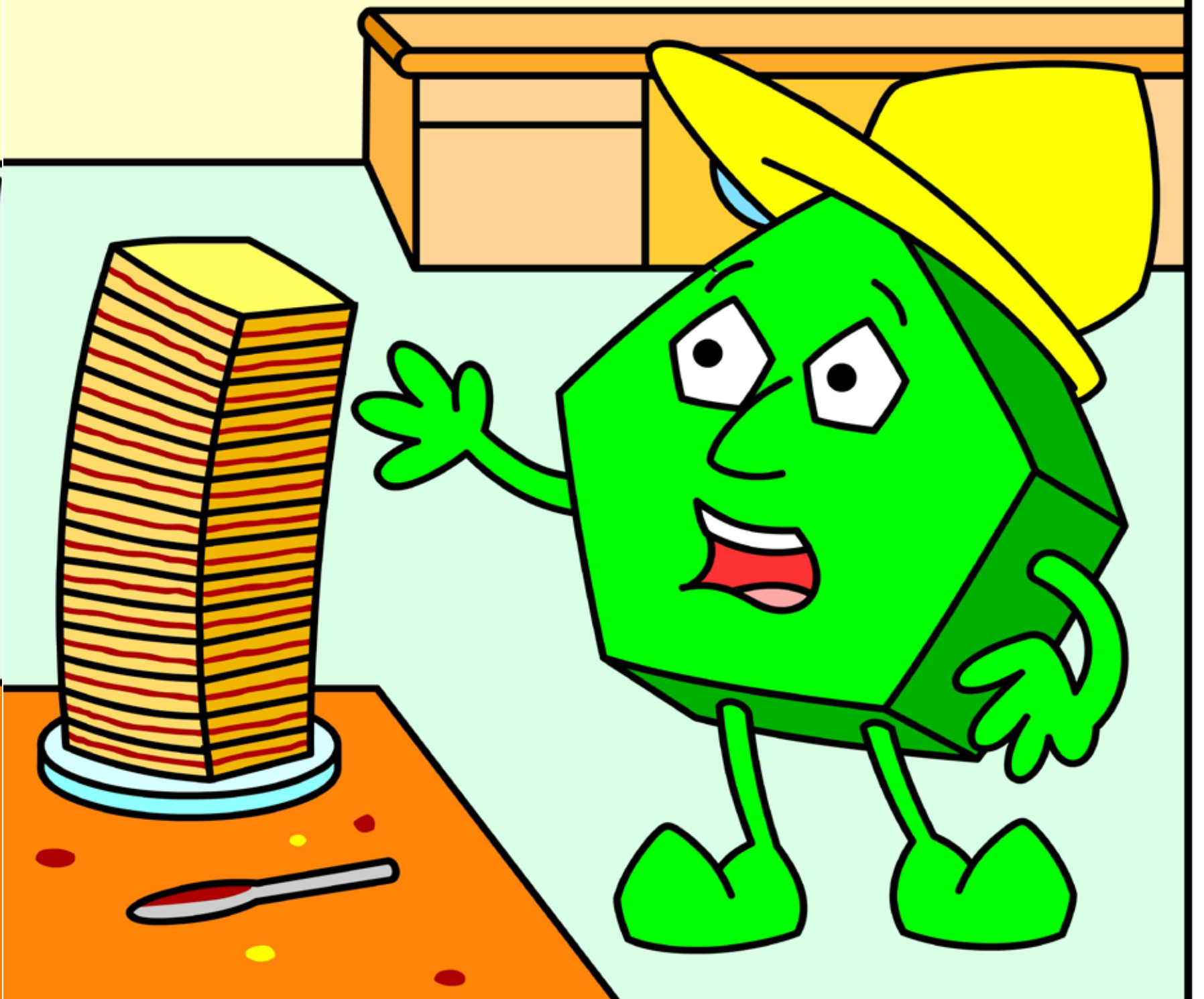
wearing one  
of his usual  
grumpy faces.

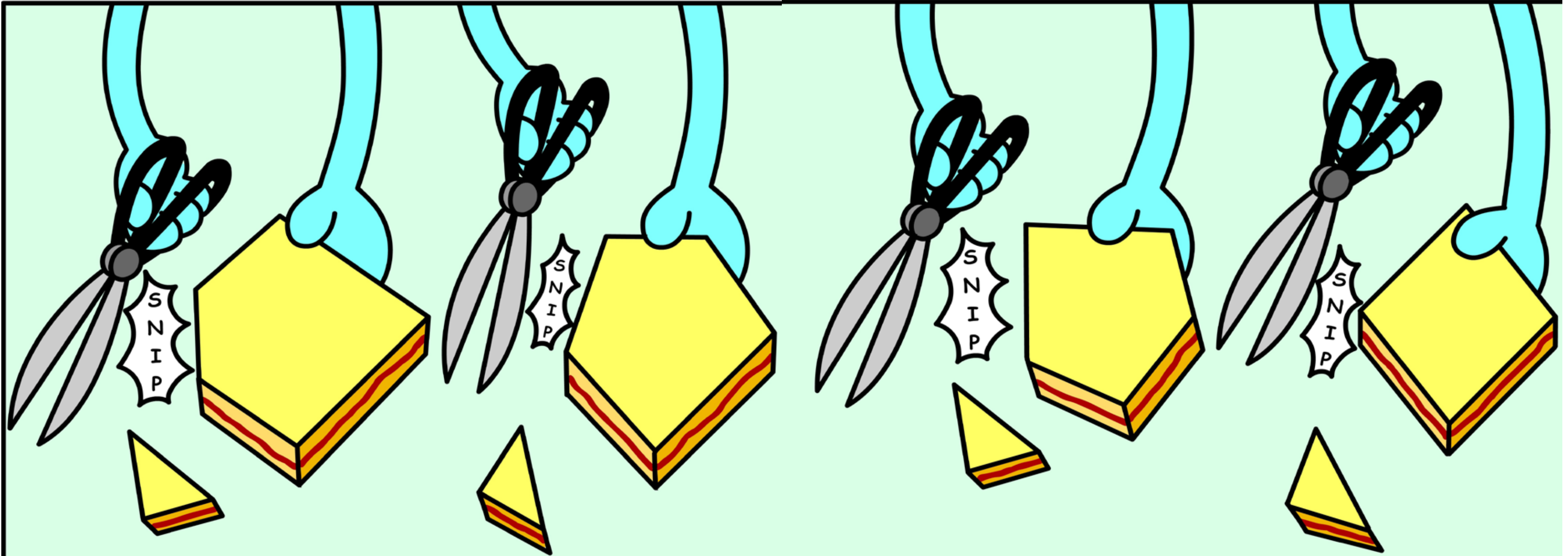


He stomped his feet and clicked his pointy hands,  
"what are they?"  
"Erm, sandwiches," sighed Square Simon.  
"Not for me, No, No, No,



I'm not eating anything that shape!" snorted the angry  
Shapely, as he clickety clicked out the door.



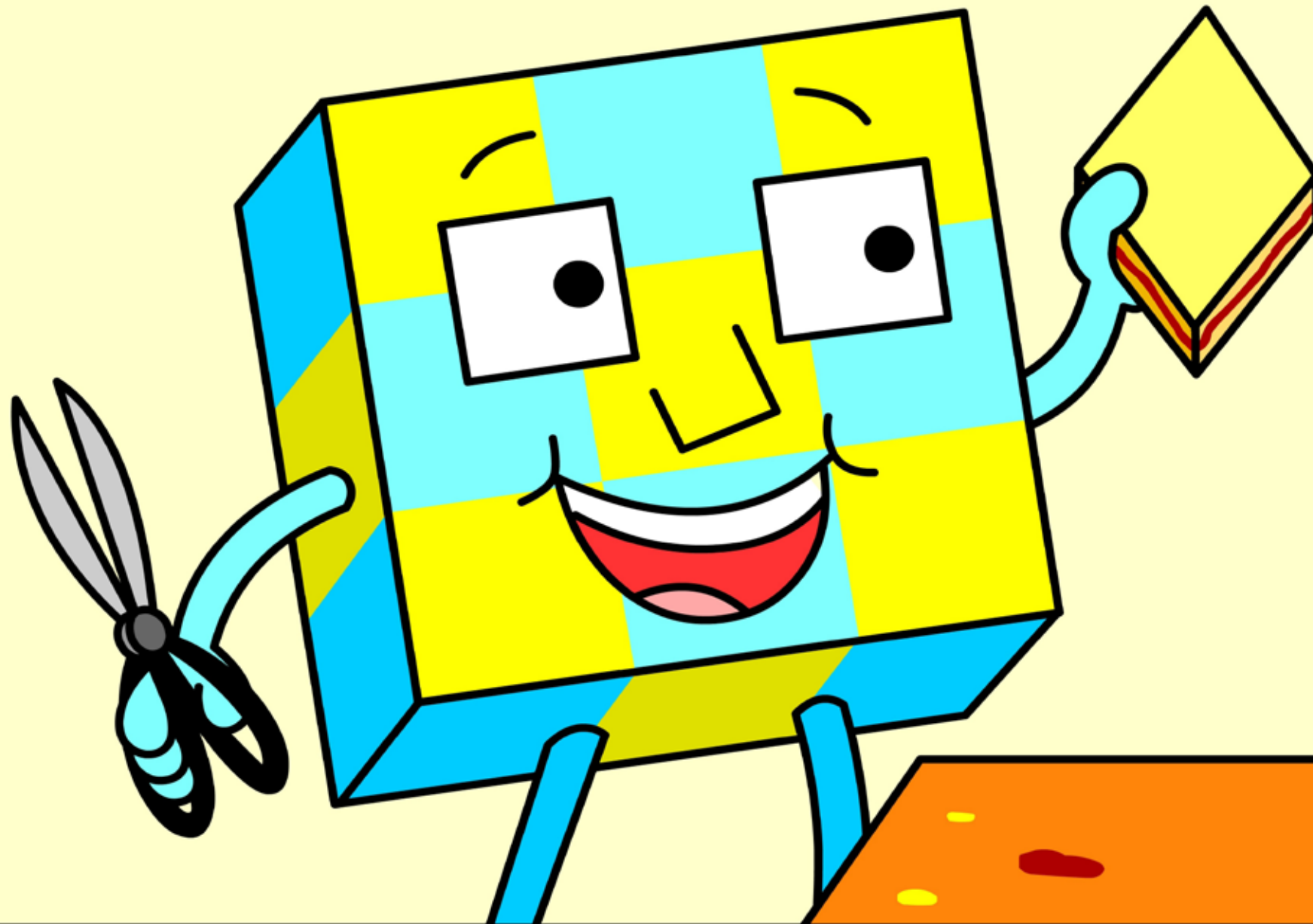


"Wrong shaped sandwiches?", asked Pentagon Pete.  
"No problem, we can fix that," smiled Square Simon

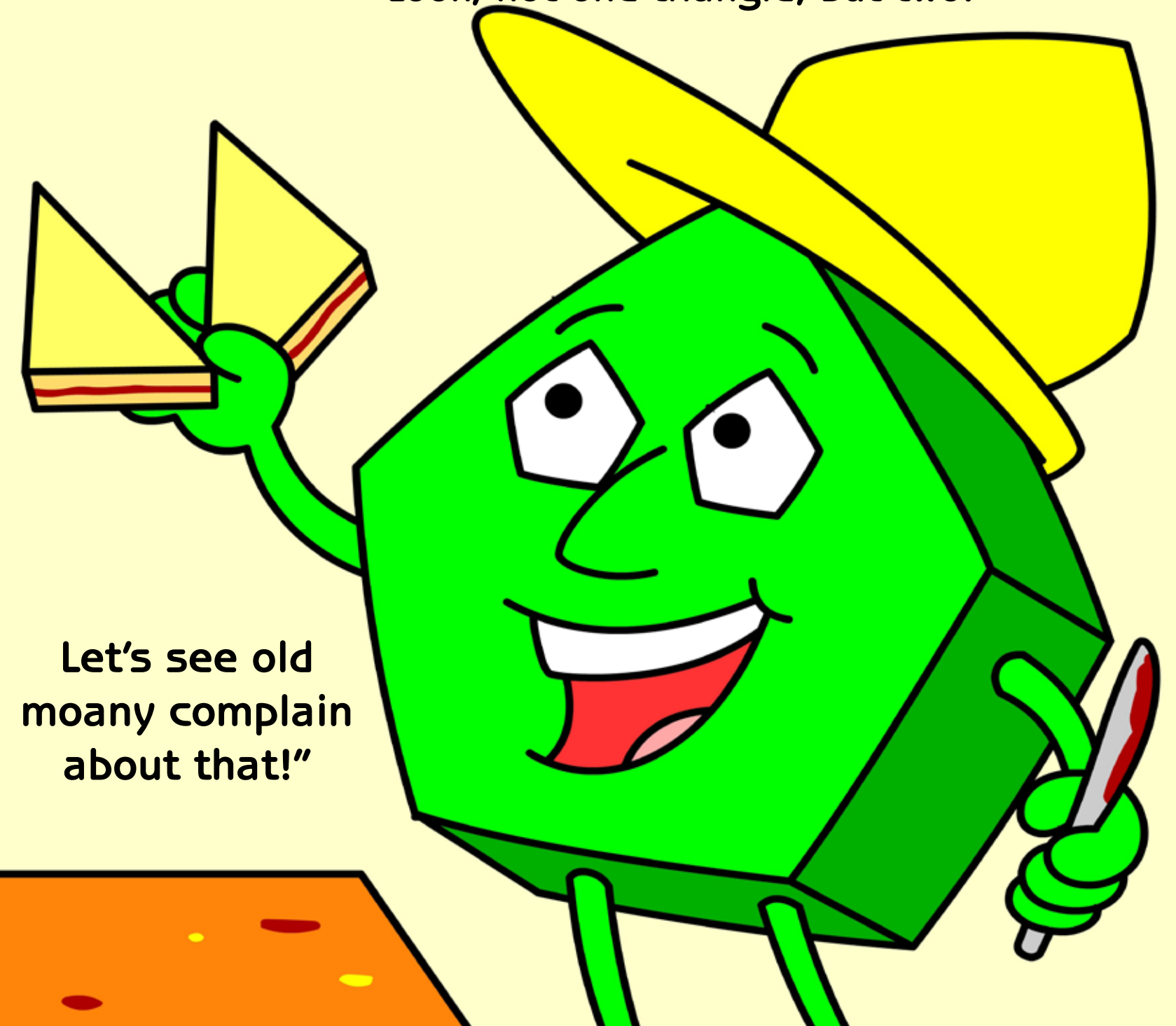
Pentagon Pete watched as Square Simon took  
a sandwich and snipped off all four corners.



"It's a diamond," yelled  
Pentagon Pete excitedly.  
"Let me try one."

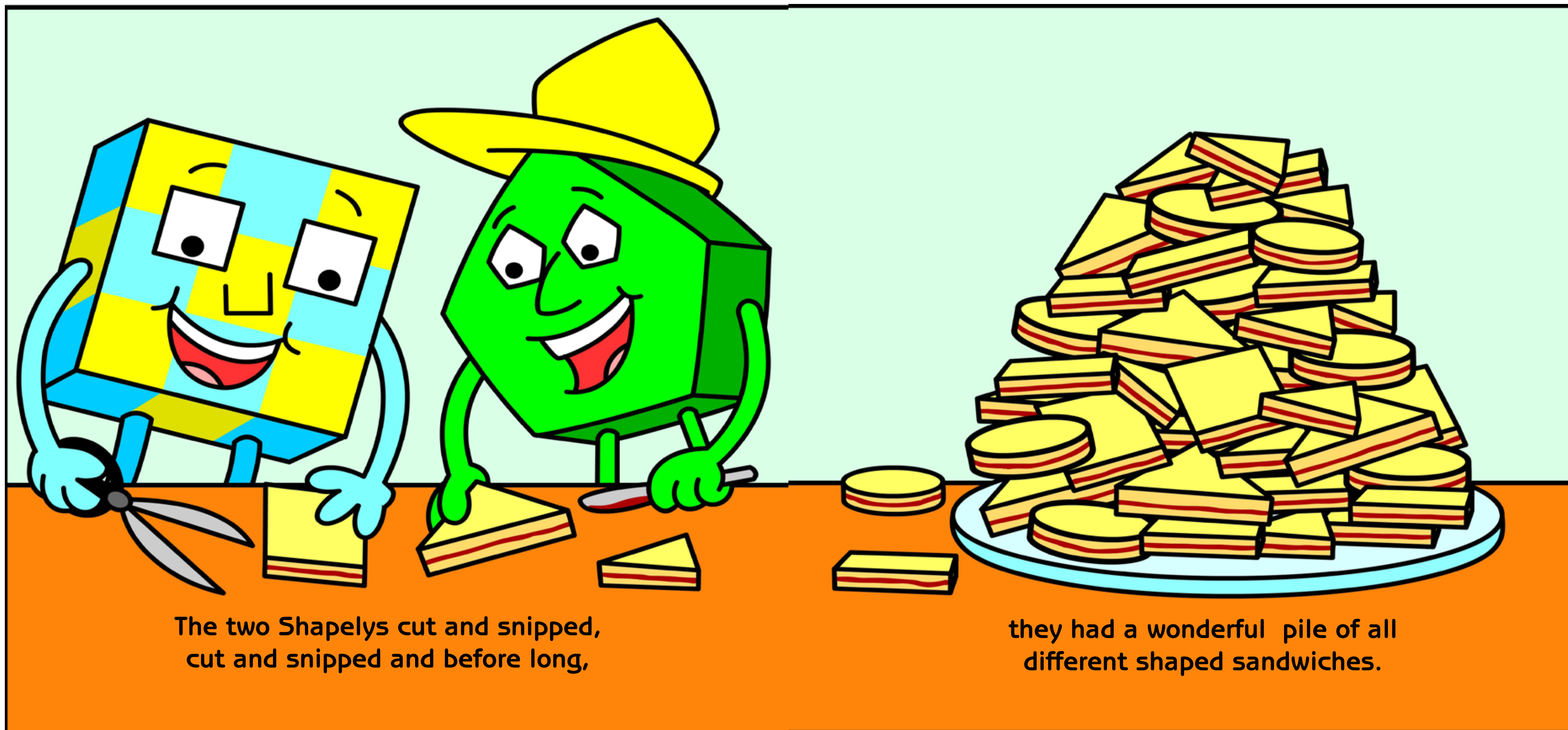


Pentagon Pete made a snip from one corner of the  
sandwich, to the other.  
"Look, not one triangle, but two."



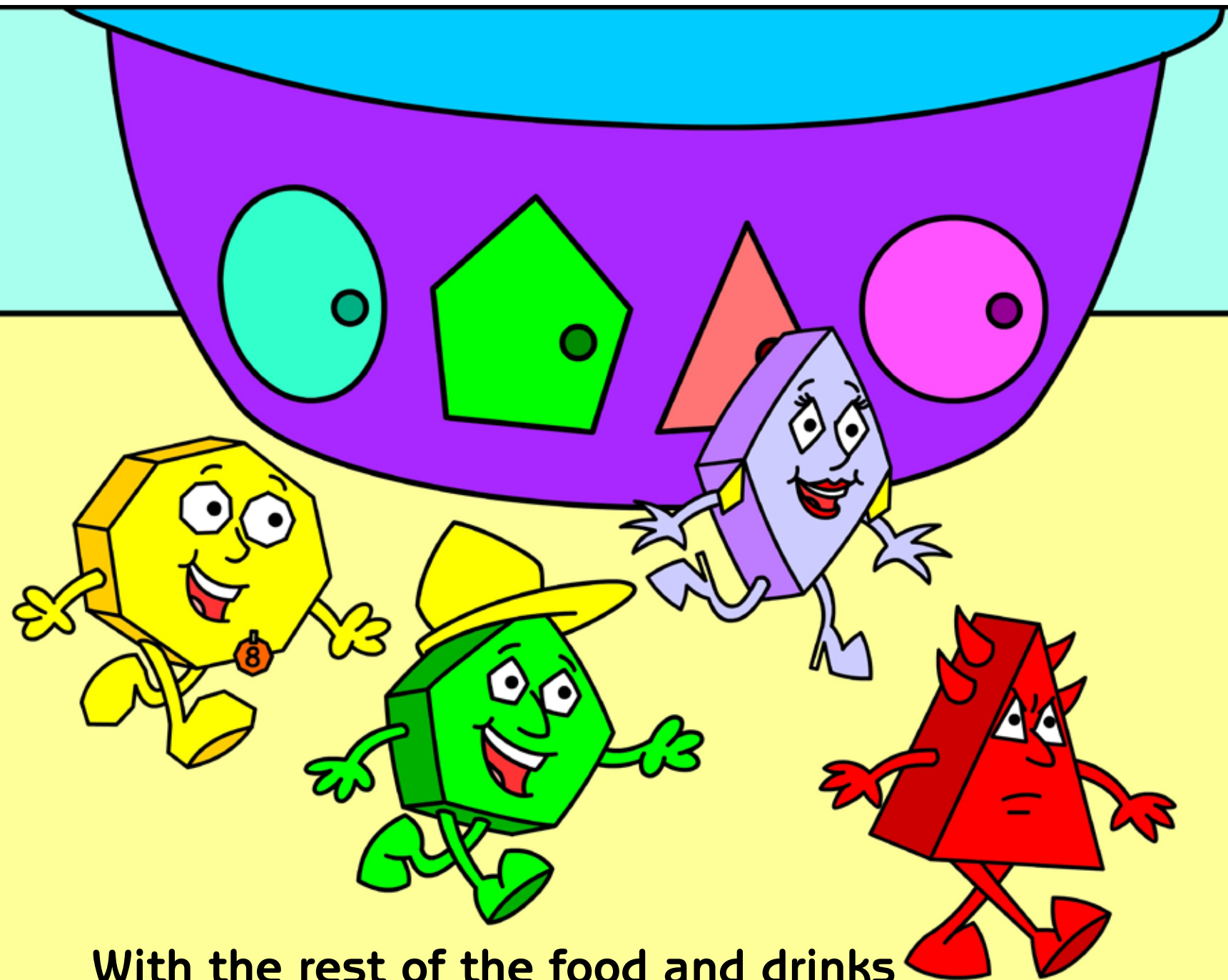
Let's see old  
moany complain  
about that!"



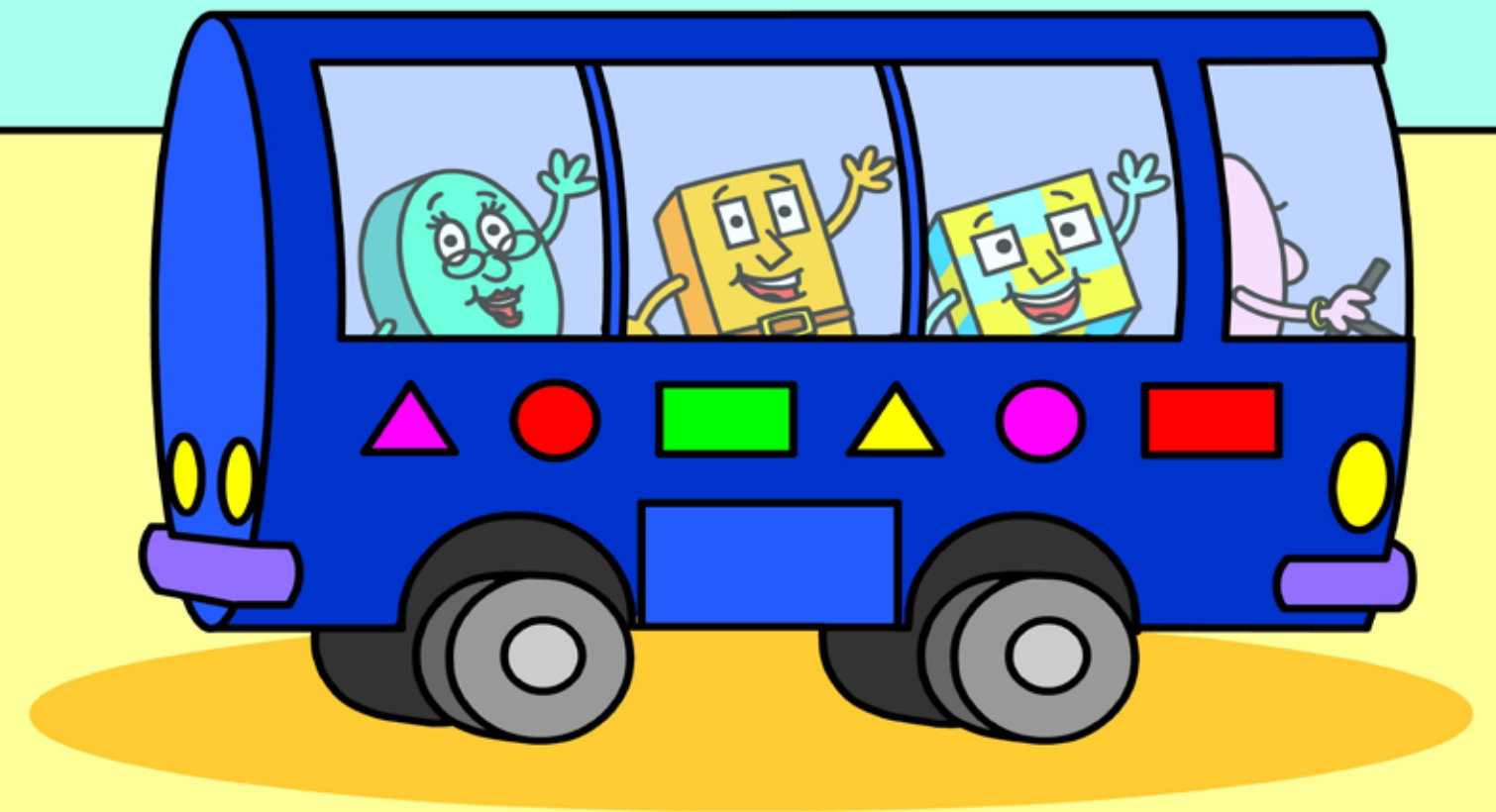


The two Shapelys cut and snipped,  
cut and snipped and before long,

they had a wonderful pile of all  
different shaped sandwiches.



With the rest of the food and drinks  
packed into the hamper, the Shapelys  
jumped out of their doorways, and  
climbed into

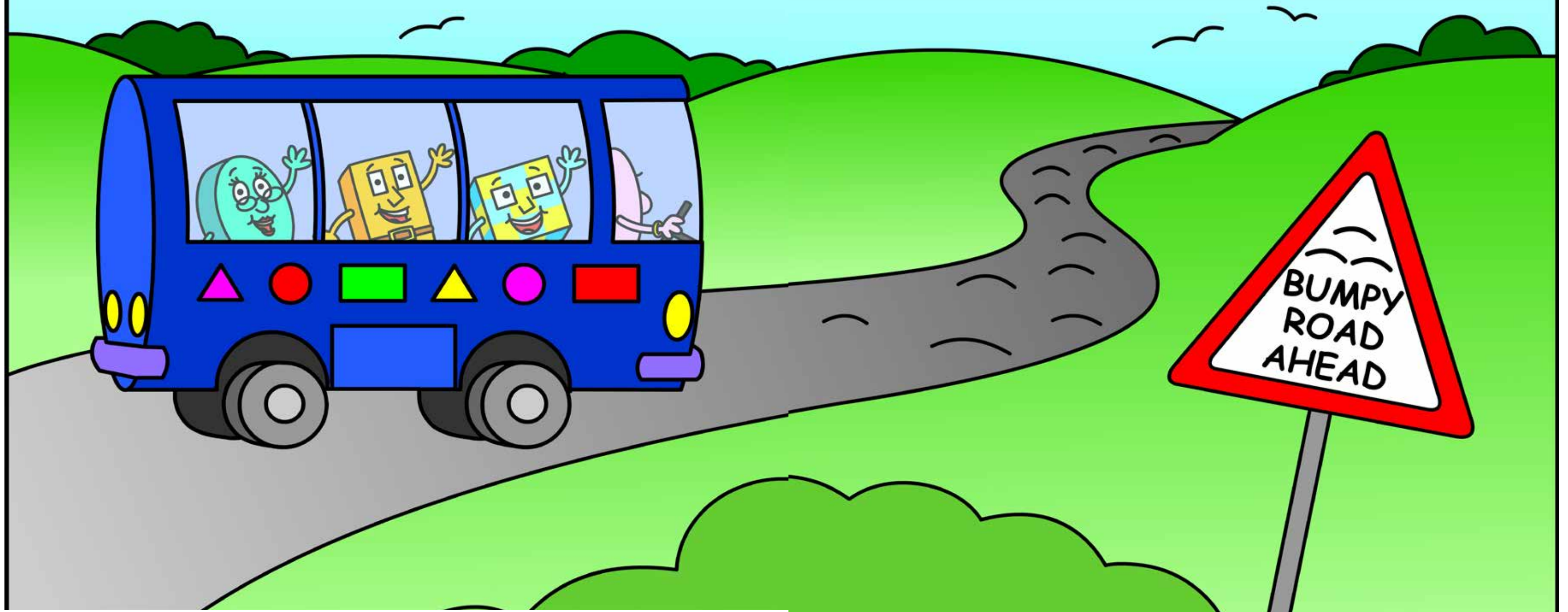


their cylinder  
car.



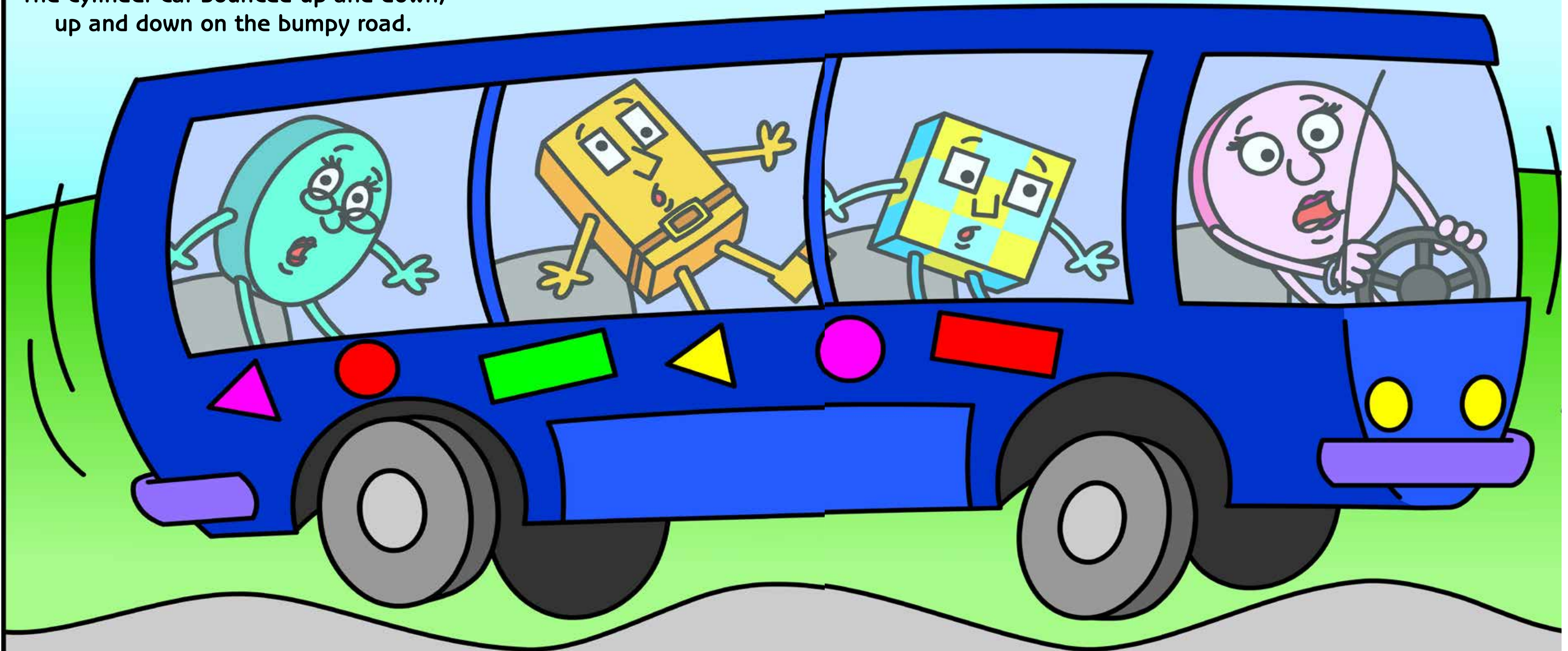
Circle Carly drove  
all the way to the picnic site.

On the way there was a large  
sign, 'Bumpy Road Ahead.'



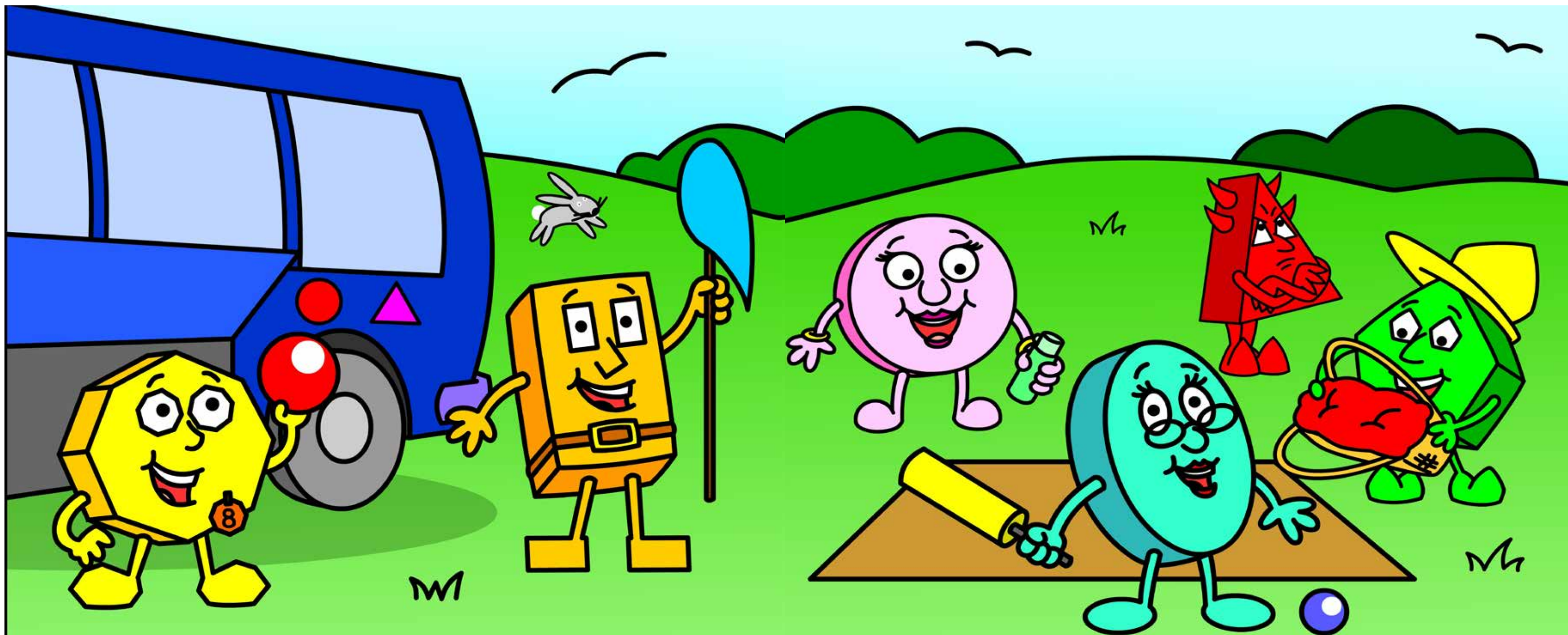


The cylinder car bounced up and down,  
up and down on the bumpy road.



"Hold on tight everyone," shouted Circle Carly

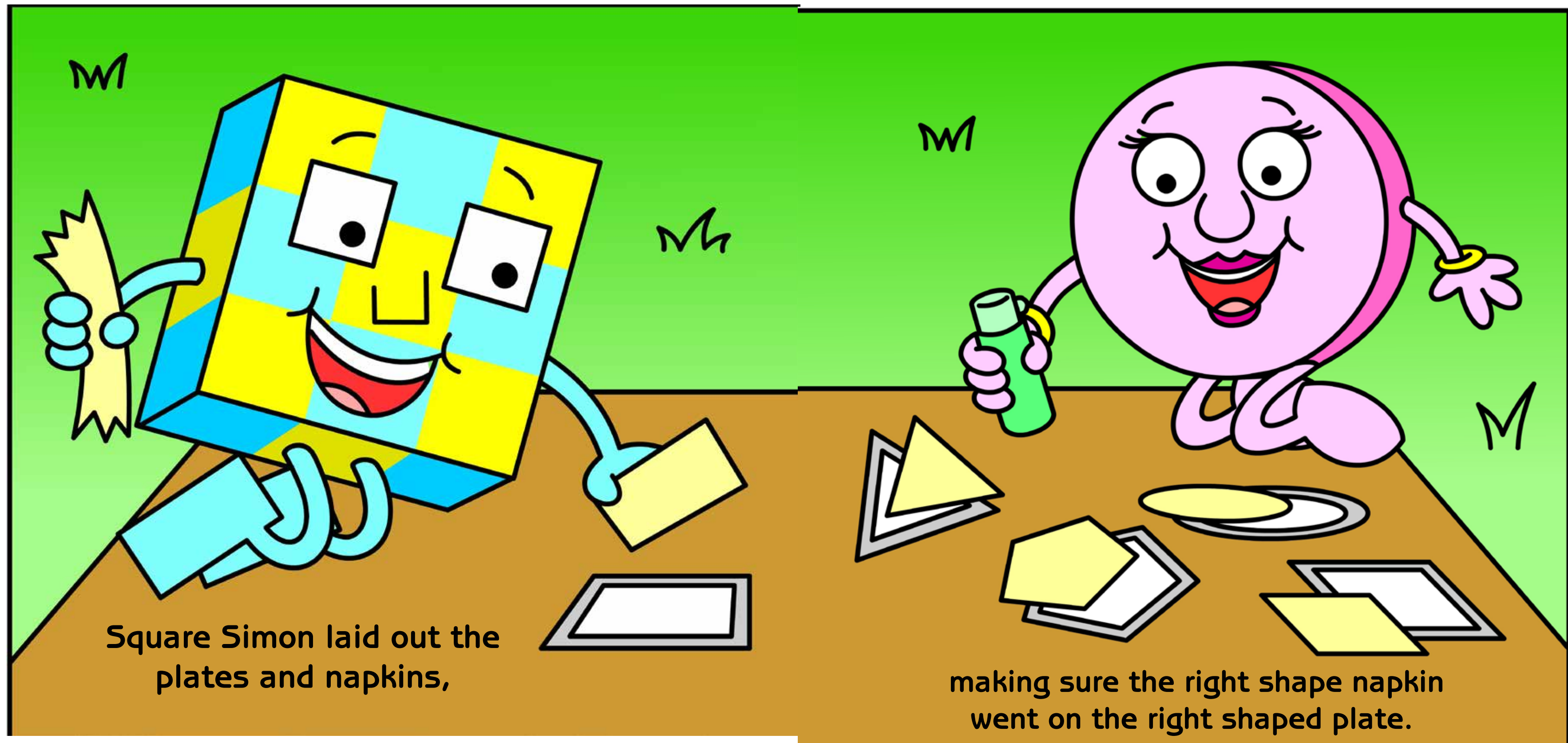




At the picnic spot everybody helped  
unpack the blankets,

balls, bats, butterfly nets and of  
course the picnic hamper.



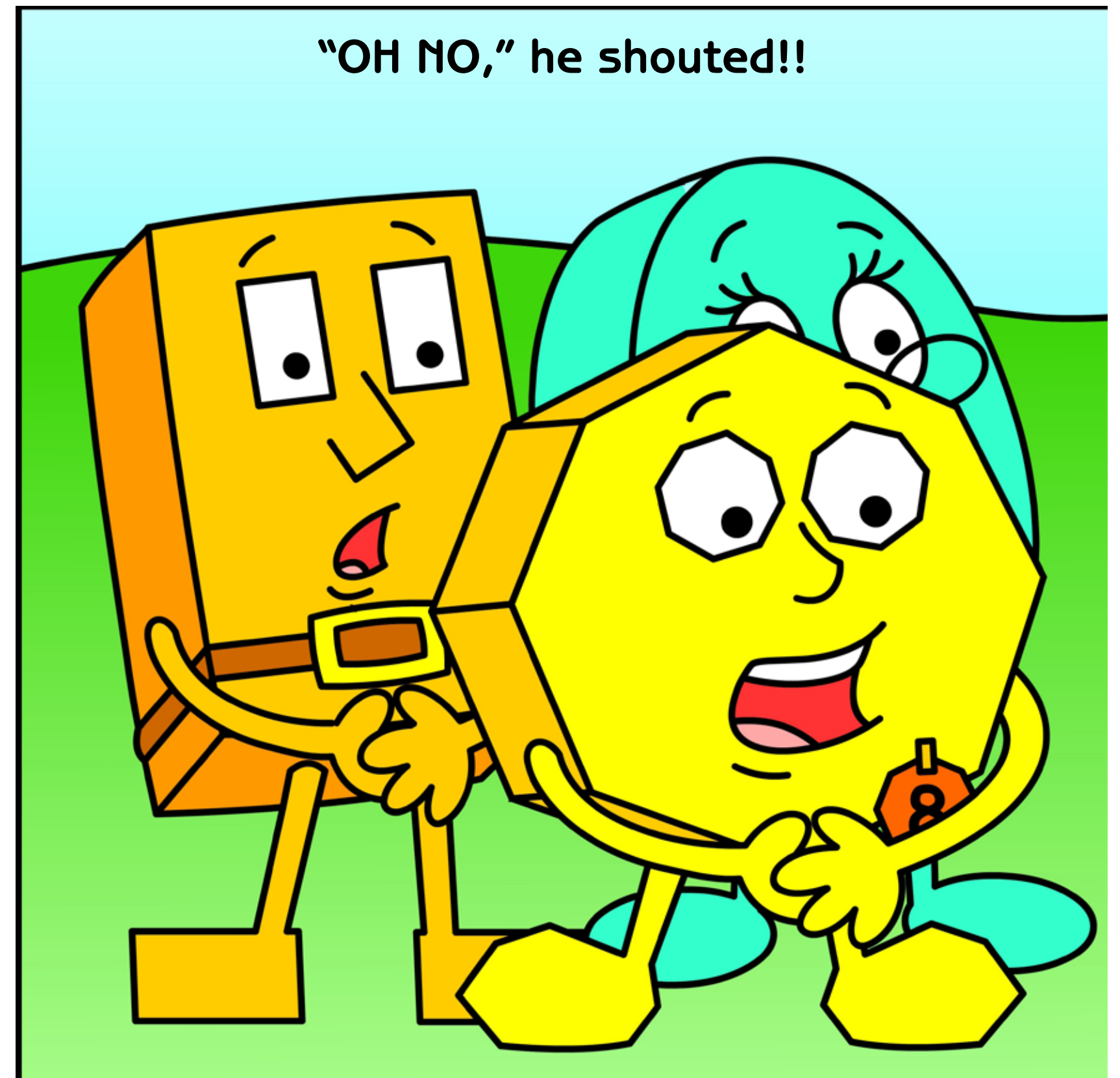


Square Simon laid out the  
plates and napkins,

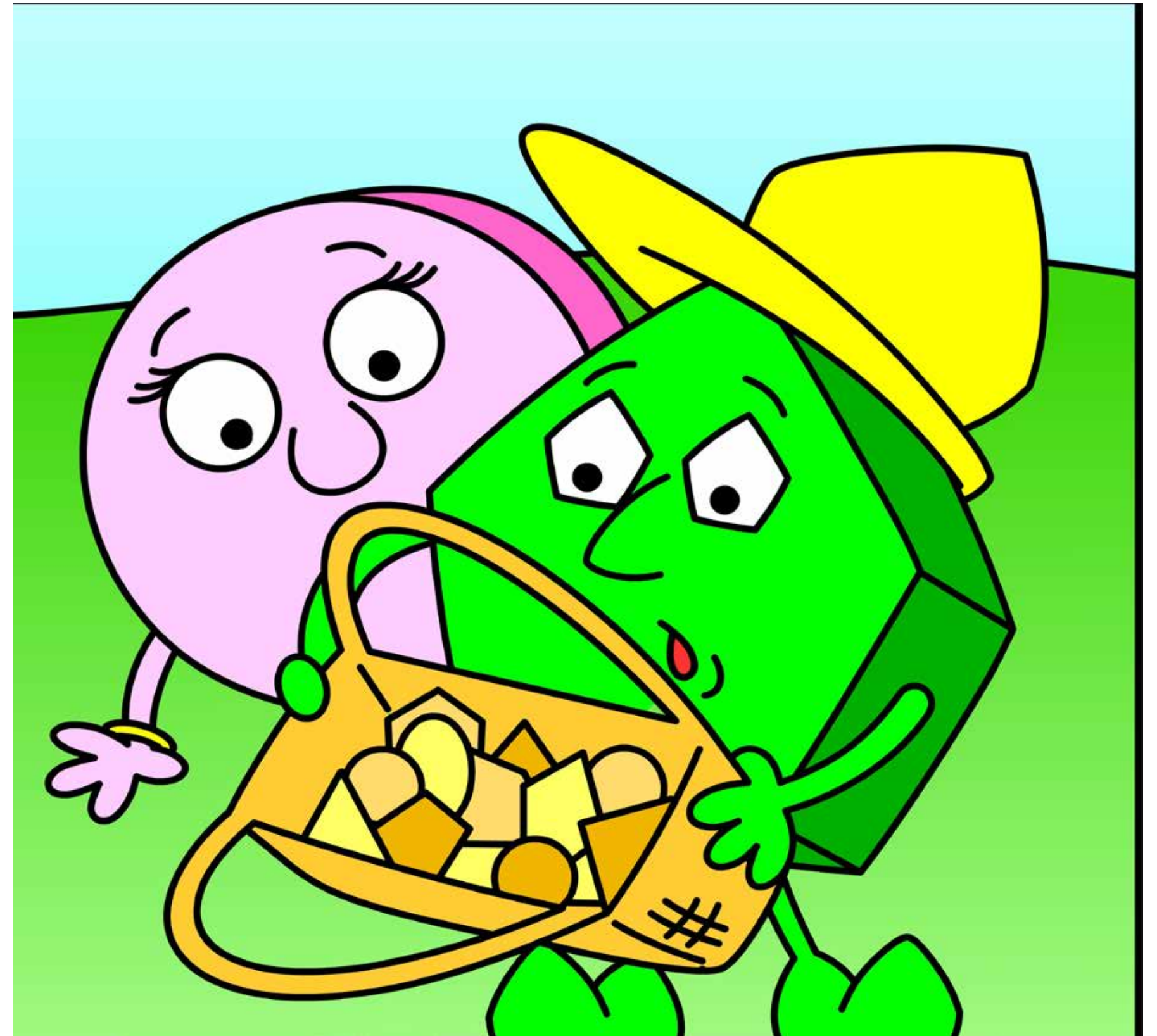
making sure the right shape napkin  
went on the right shaped plate.



"I'm hungry," cried Octagon Osman.  
The rest of the Shapelys agreed,  
they were hungry too.  
Pentagon Pete couldn't wait to  
hand out the shaped sandwiches.



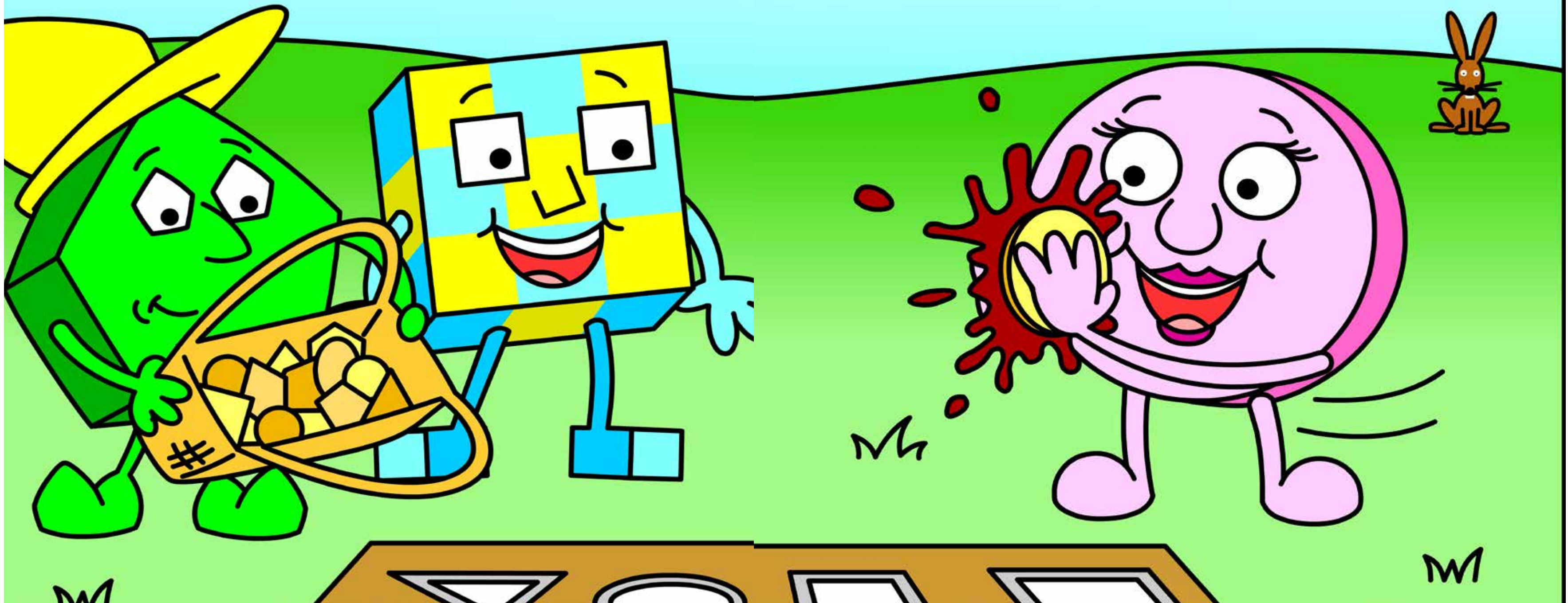
Inside the picnic hamper  
there were pieces of  
jammy bread, jumbled  
all over the place.





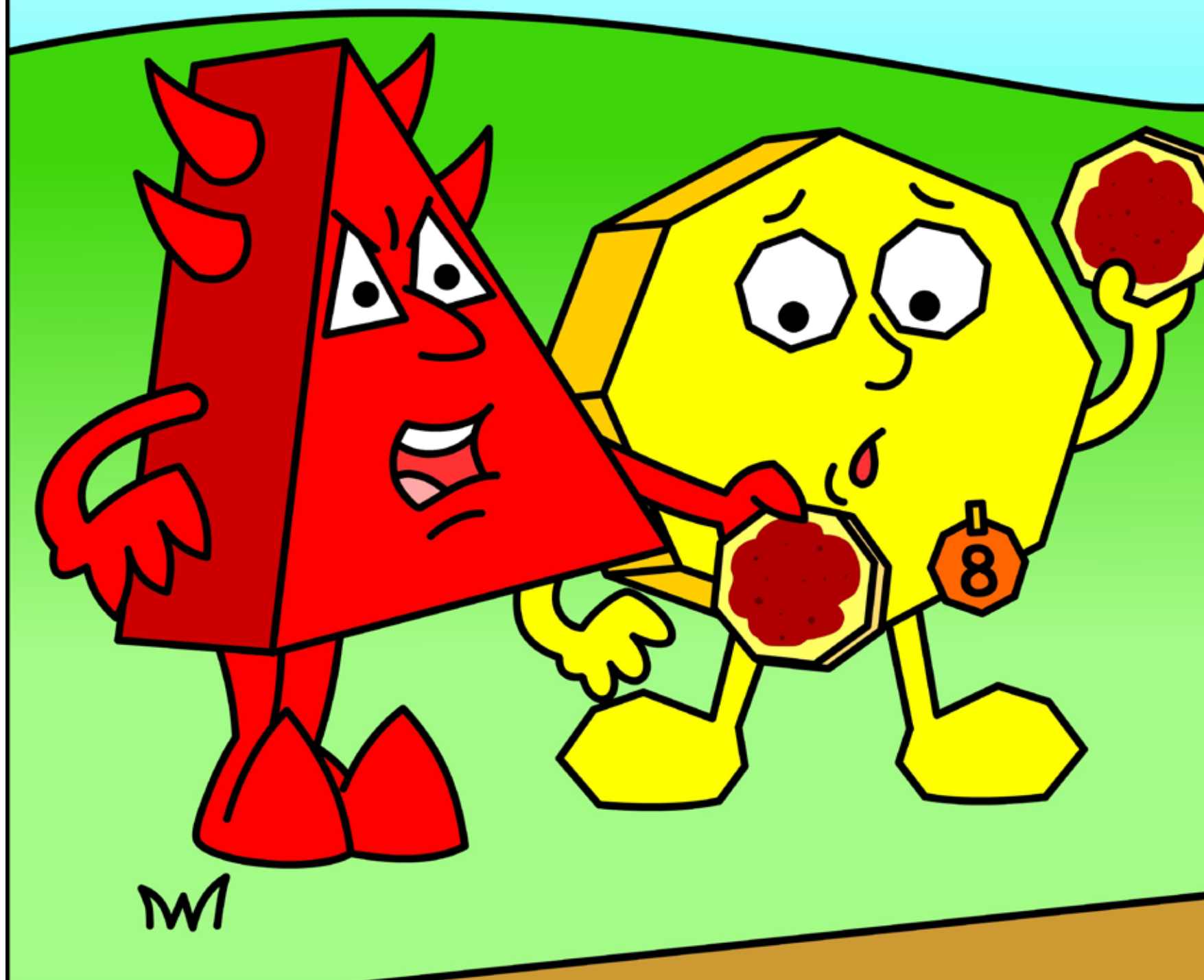
"Not to worry, we can fix this,"  
Square Simon told everyone.

"Now what shape is this," he asked, holding up a  
round piece of bread.  
"That's mine," shouted Circle Carly.

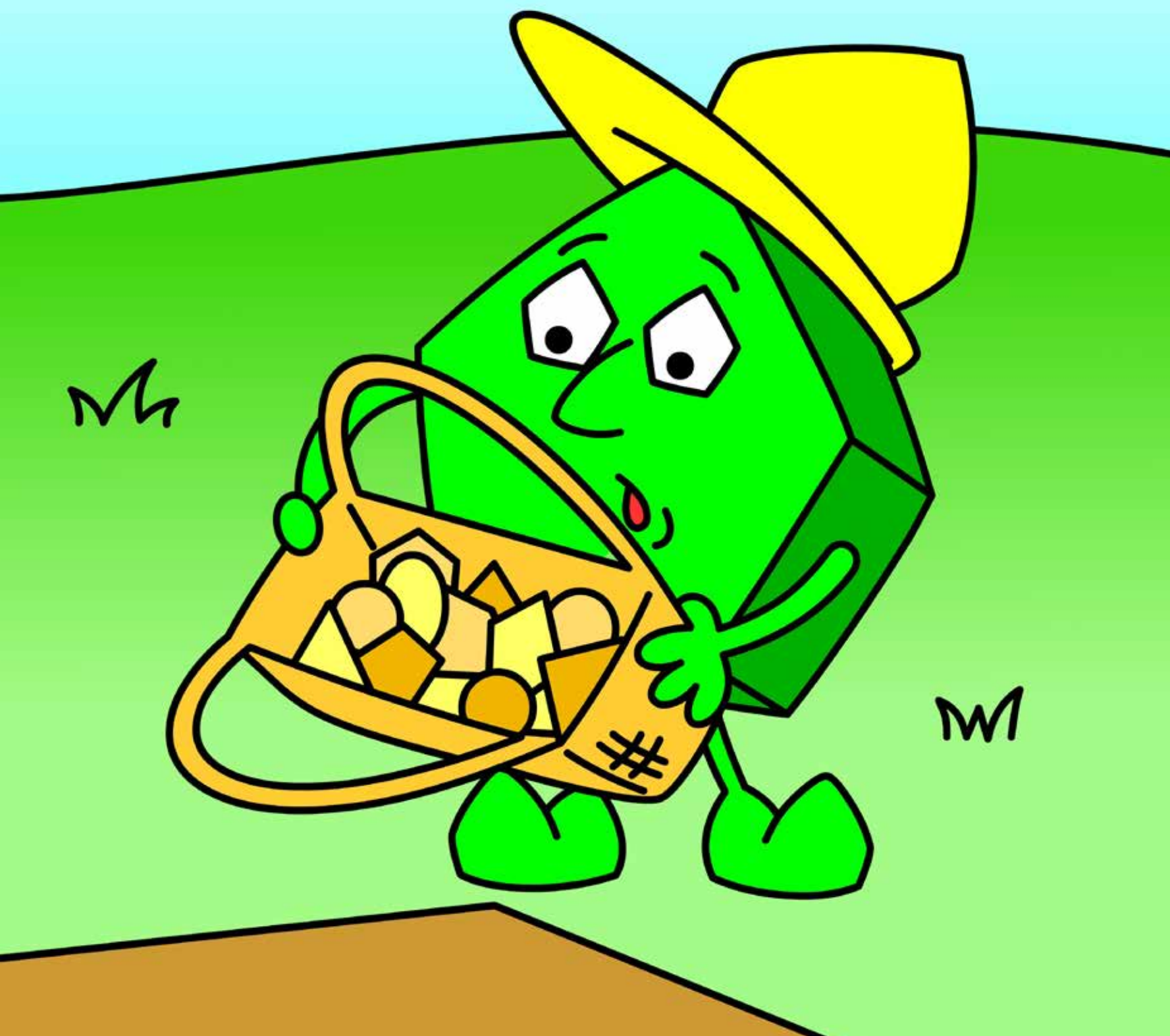




"Well what's this one," squeaked Octagon Osman, as he picked up an eight sided shape.



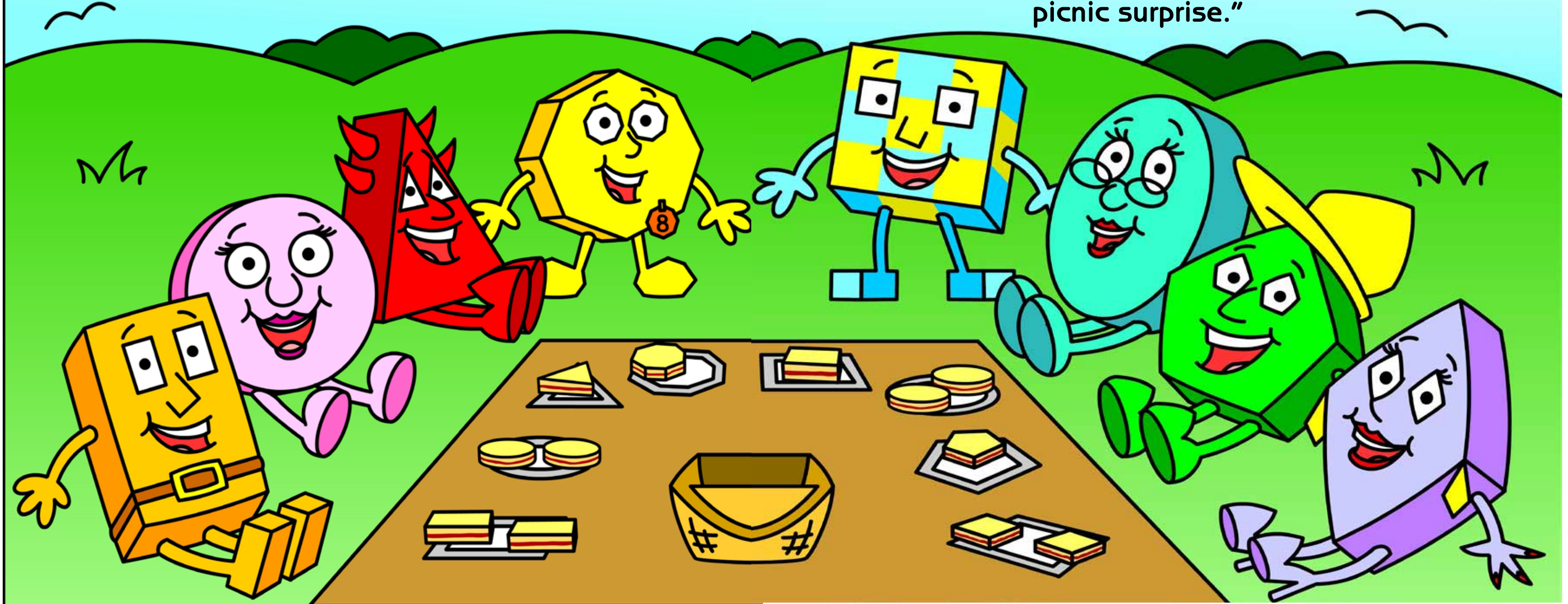
"It's yours silly," tutted Triangle Trevor

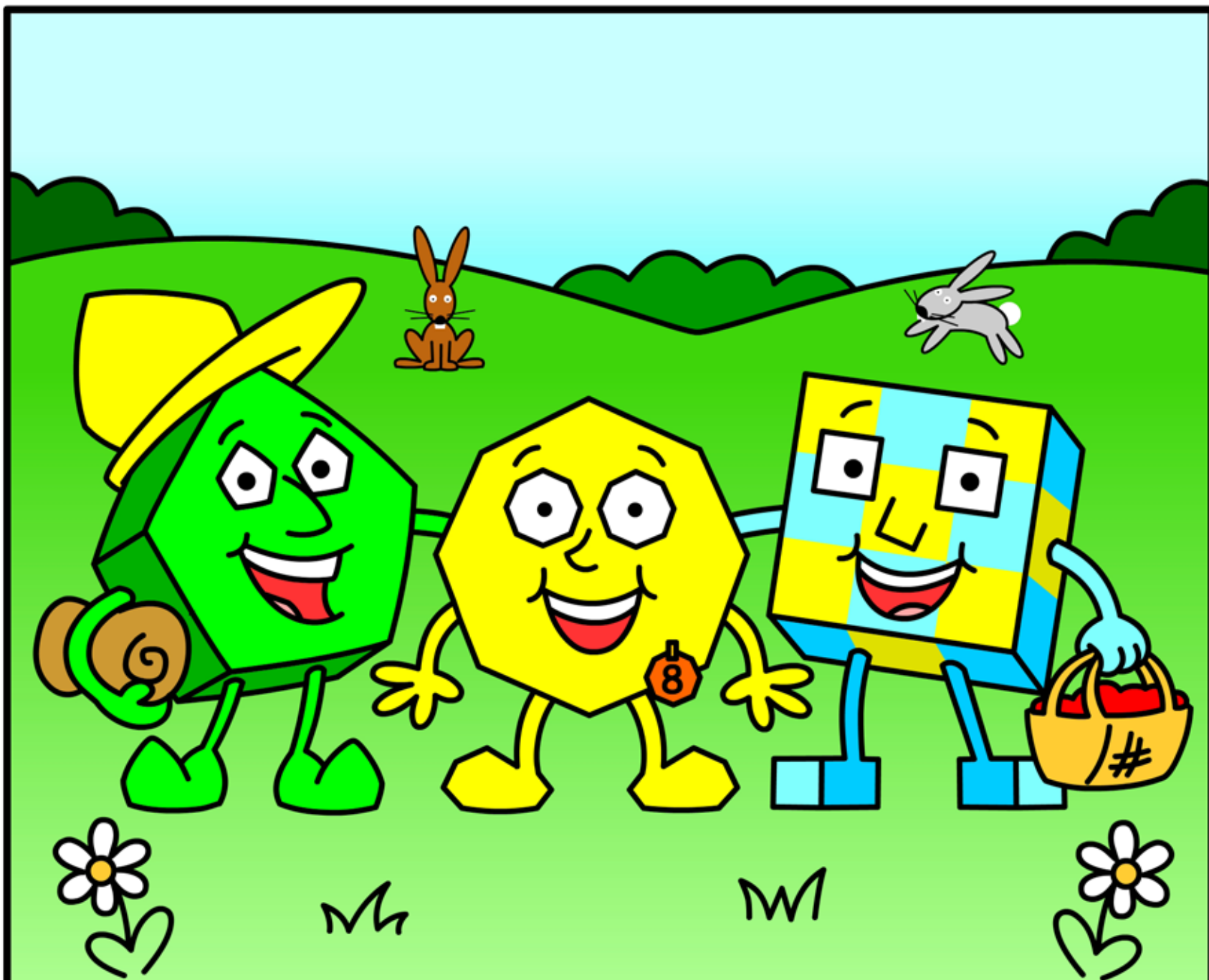




Square Simon went through the rest of the bread shapes, matching them with their jammy partners.

When everyone had their sandwiches on their plates, Octagon Osman clapped.  
"Thank you Square Simon for this wonderful picnic surprise."





The rest of the Shapelys agreed,  
the picnic was the best they'd ever had.