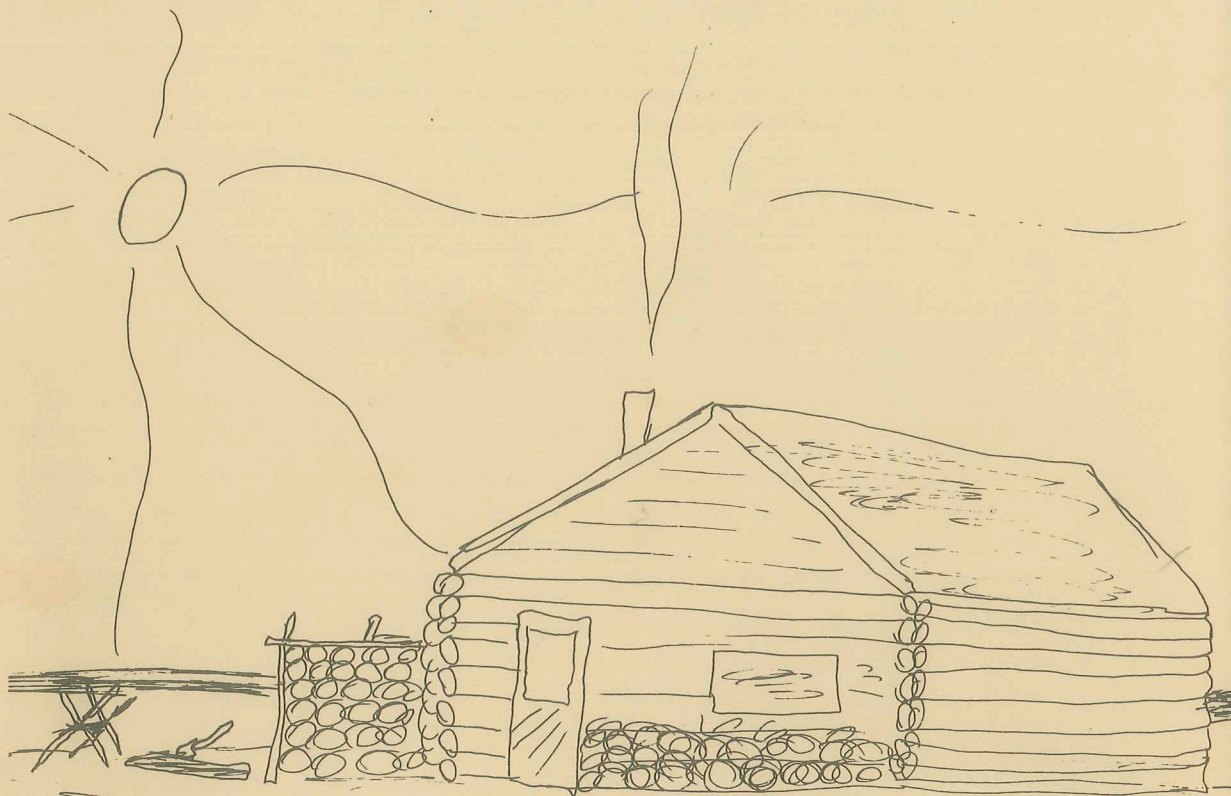


GOING FOR WOOD



THE LAC LA MARTRE READER PROJECT

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The project participants were:

Archie Beaverho
Joe Beaverho
Gordon Breen
Marien Breen
Jim Martin
Marlene Martin
Bella Nitsiza
Camilla Nitsiza
Mike Nitsiza
William Nitsiza
Armin Wiebe
Mildred Wiebe
Cecilia Zoe
Francis Zoe

Dedicated to the memory of Dennis Beaulieu 1957-1984

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Going For Wood

Written by: Gordon Breen

Illustrated by: Archie Beaverho

Part One - No Fire Wood

"We need fire wood," said
Grandpa.

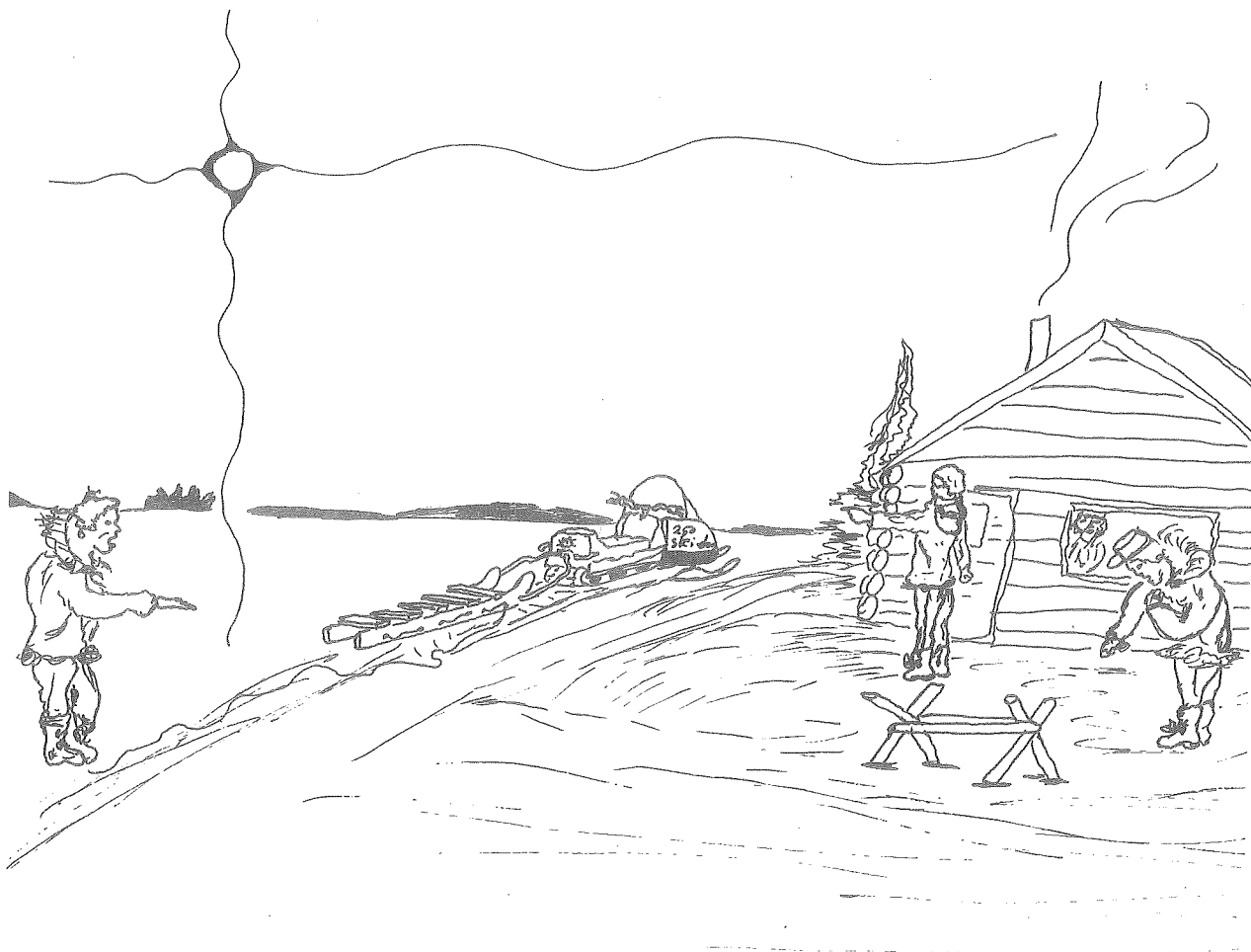
"I will go!" said Johnny.
The big boys laughed.

"Ha! Ha!"

"I can go for wood. I
promise!" said Johnny.

"You have no ski-doo.

"You are a little boy,"
said the big boys.



"Can I borrow your old 250 ski-doo?"

Johnny asked Grandpa,

"Please Grandpa? I can go for wood,

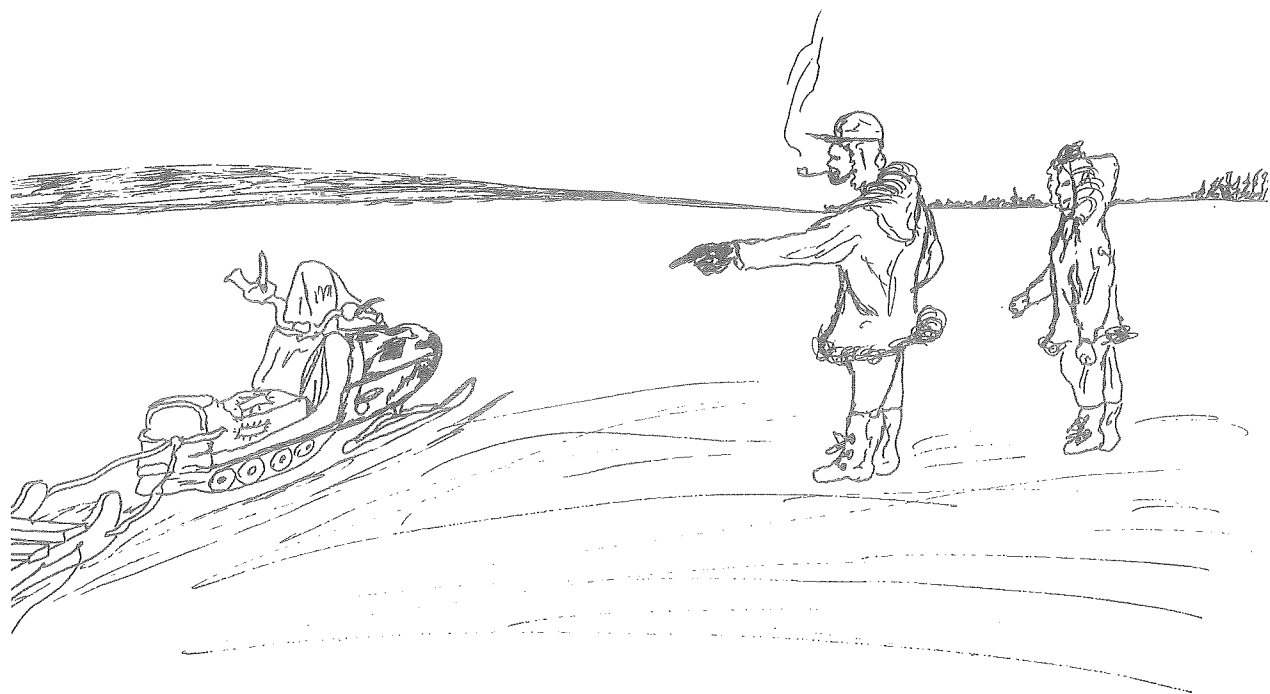
I promise," said Johnny.

The big boys laughed again.

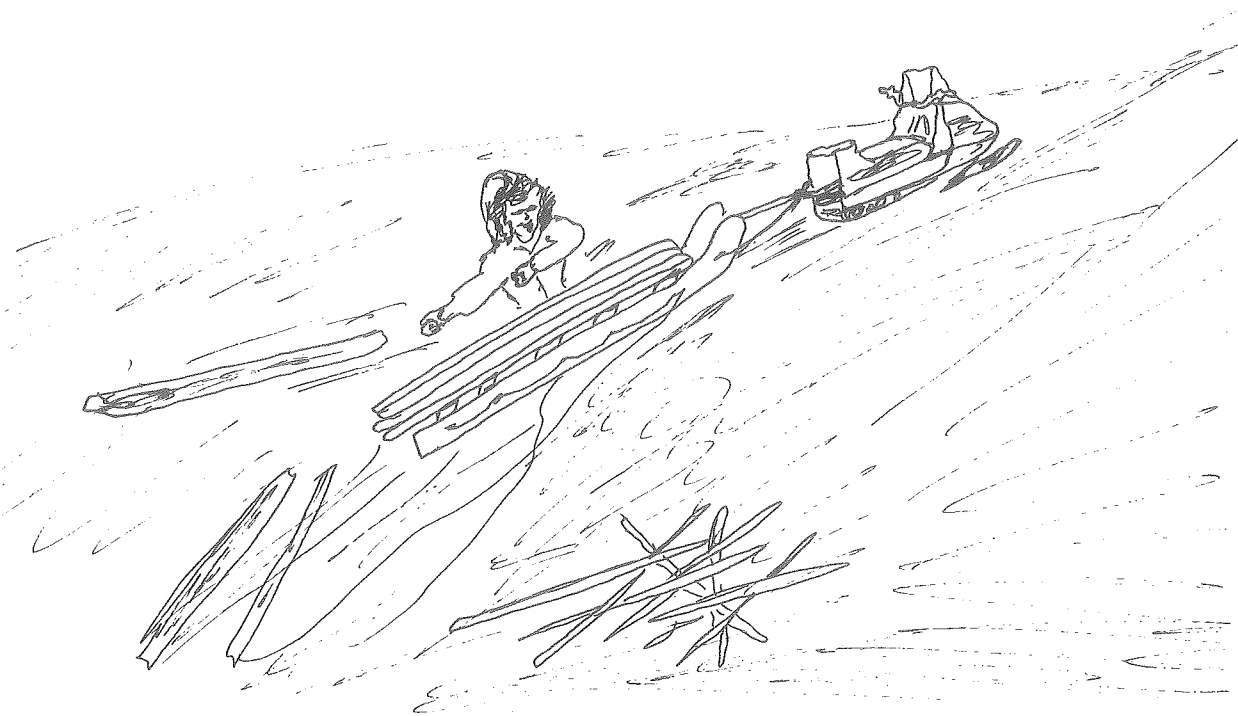
"Ha! Ha! Johnny is too little.

The ski-doo is too old. The 250 is

no good," said the big boys.



Michio Kusumoto
②



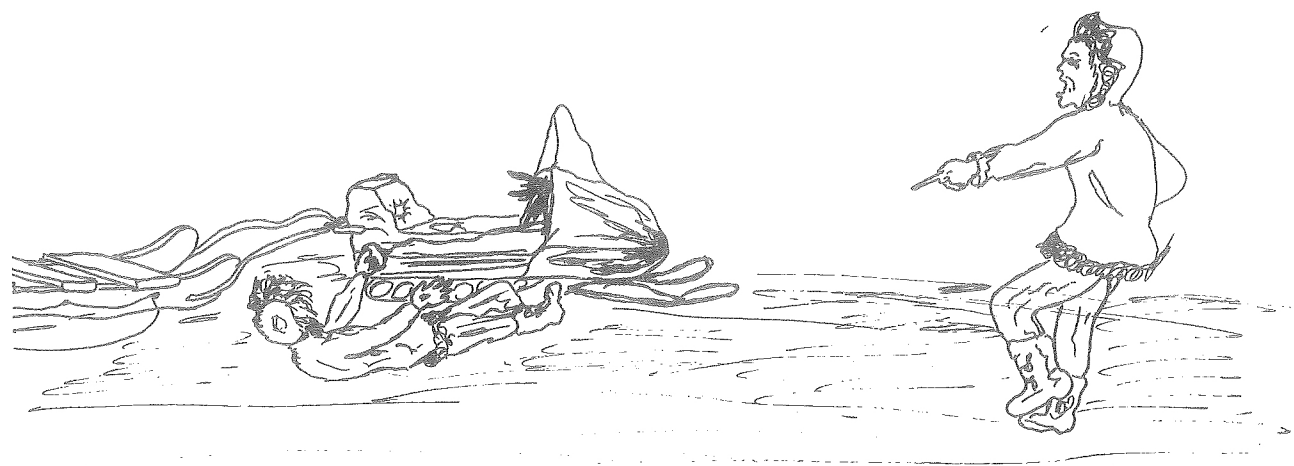
"Johnny can go for fire wood. He is almost big. He can borrow my 250," said Grandpa.

Johnny went to the ski-doo and the sled. He looked at the 250.

"The 250 is old," said Johnny. Grandpa went to the ski-doo and the sled.

"Can you go for fire wood Johnny?" asked Grandpa.

"Yes I can do it!" said Johnny.



Archie Brantley

3

Johnny pulled the starting
rope.

He fell down.

The big boys laughed.

"Ha! Ha!"

Johnny pulled the starting
rope again.

Vroom!

Vroom went the ski-doo.

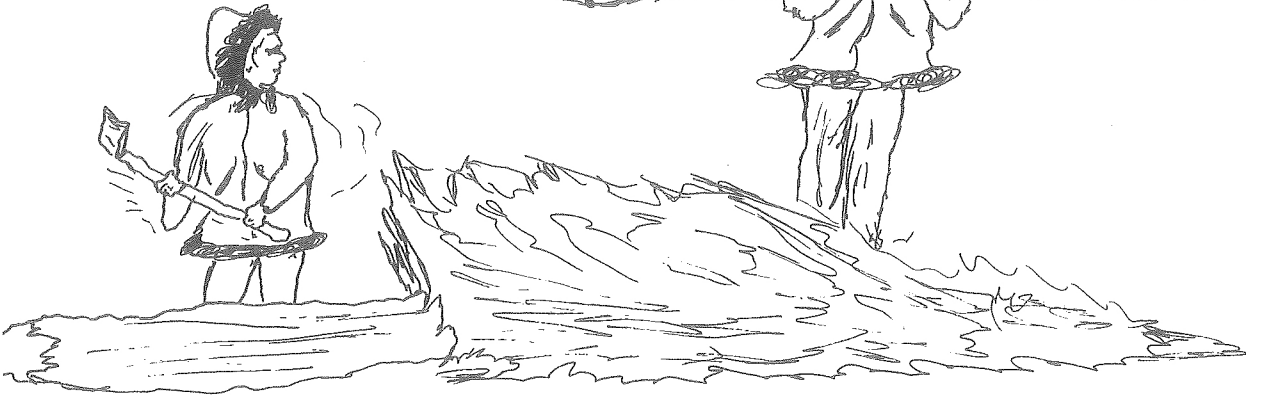
Part Two - In The Bush

Johnny went to the bush.

The ski-doo was slow.

But soon Johnny was in the
bush.

Soon he was cutting down
trees.



Johnny walked into the
bush.

He cut down a tree.

He cut the branches off
the tree.

He carried the tree
to the sled.

He put the tree on the sled.

Johnny walked back to the
bush.

He cut down a tree.

He cut the branches off
the tree.

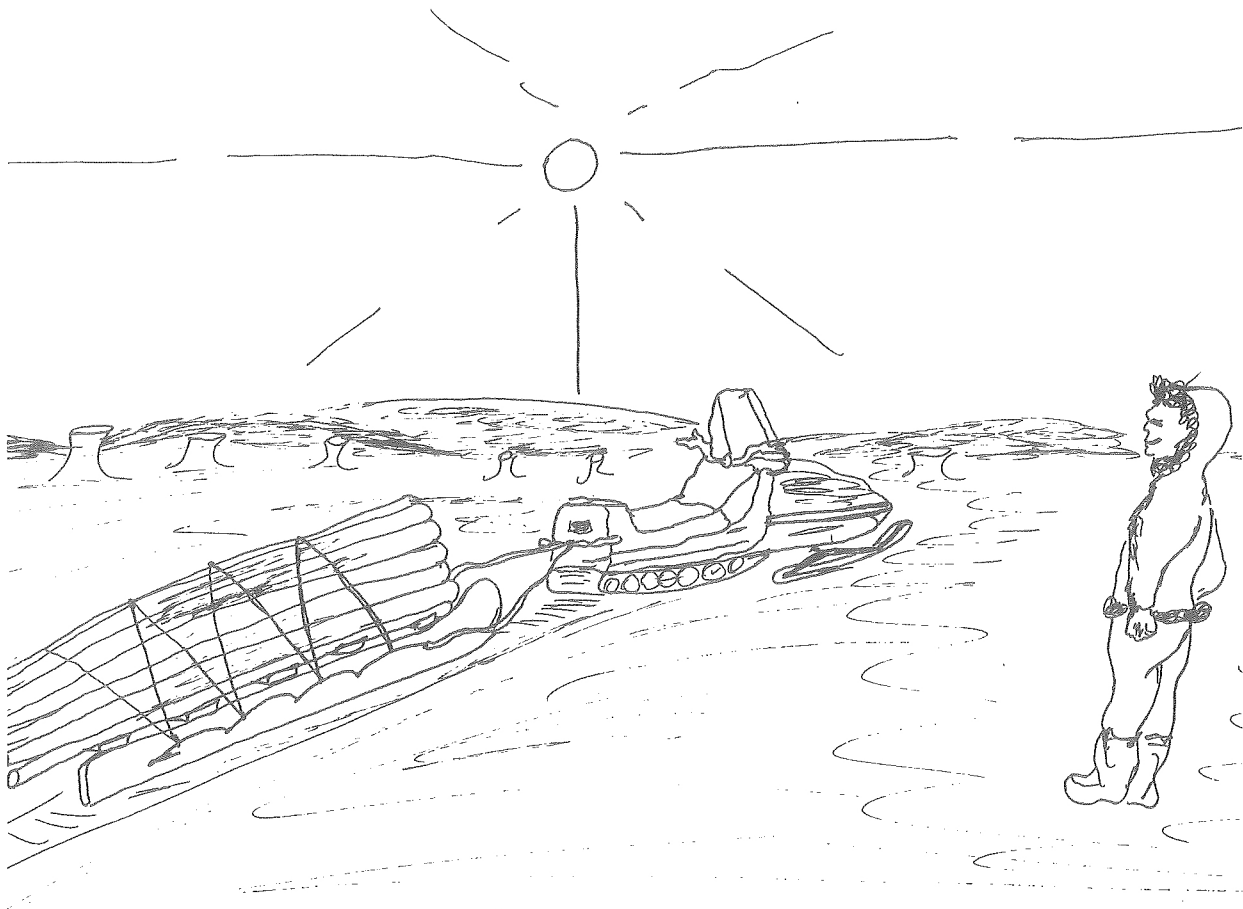
Johnny carried the tree to
the sled.

Back to the bush for more
wood. Back to the sled.

Back to the bush.

"This is hard work,"

Johnny said.



Soon Johnny had a lot of fire
wood.

Johnny looked at the sled
and the wood.

"This is a lot of fire wood.
Grandpa will be happy," he said.

Johnny was happy too.

"The big boys will not laugh,"
Johnny said.

Part Three - Going Home

Johnny took the sled rope.

He put the rope on the
wood.

He pulled the rope.

He tied the rope.

Johnny looked at the sled
and wood.

"No good," said Johnny.



Johnny took the sled rope
off.

He put the rope back on
the wood.

He pulled the rope hard.

"Good!" said Johnny.

Johnny pulled the starting
rope.

Vroom! The ski-doo
started.

He gave it gas.

The ski-doo pulled but
the sled would not move.

The ski-doo track was
spinning fast.

So Johnny pulled the ski-doo
back to the sled to get some speed.

He gave it gas again.

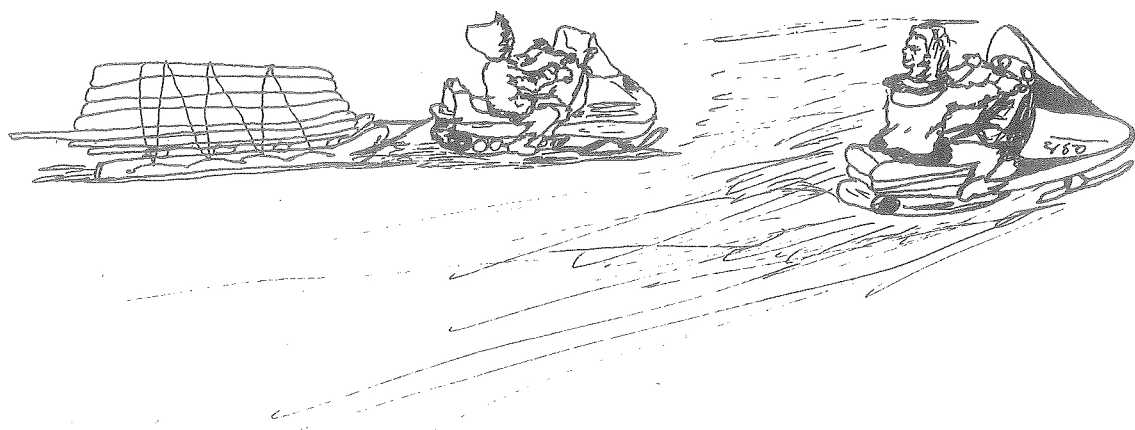
The ski-doo started to go fast.

It stopped hard.

But the sled started to go
slowly.

The ski-doo and the sled
moved slowly. Slow! Slow! Slow!

But it was moving!



The 250 moved slowly.

A boy on a big 450 ski-doo
went by fast.

The big boy went back to
Johnny.

The big boy looked at
Johnny and the 250.

"No good!" he said.

The big boy laughed.

The big 450 ski-doo went
away fast.

Johnny looked and saw a big,
big hill.

"The ski-doo is too slow,"
said Johnny.

"No. I can do it!

I can do it!"

Johnny gave the ski-doo gas.

The ski-doo went faster!

The ski-doo went faster!

Up the hill!

Up the hill!



But soon the ski-doo went
slower.

"I can do it," said Johnny.
The ski-doo went slower.

Johnny pushed the ski-doo.
The ski-doo went slower.

Slower! Slower! Slower!

The ski-doo stopped.

Johnny was sad.

A big ski-doo went by fast.

The big boy laughed!

"Ha! Ha!"

"I know," said Johnny.

He took some fire wood

off the sled.

He gave the 250 gas.

Vroom!

The ski-doo started to
go fast.

The sled moved slowly.

The ski-doo stopped.

"I know," said Johnny.

He pulled the ski-doo
back to the sled.

He gave the ski-doo gas
again.

The ski-doo moved fast.

The sled moved slowly.

The ski-doo moved slowly.

Johnny pushed the ski-doo.

It was moving faster and
faster.

Johnny gave the ski-doo
lots of gas.

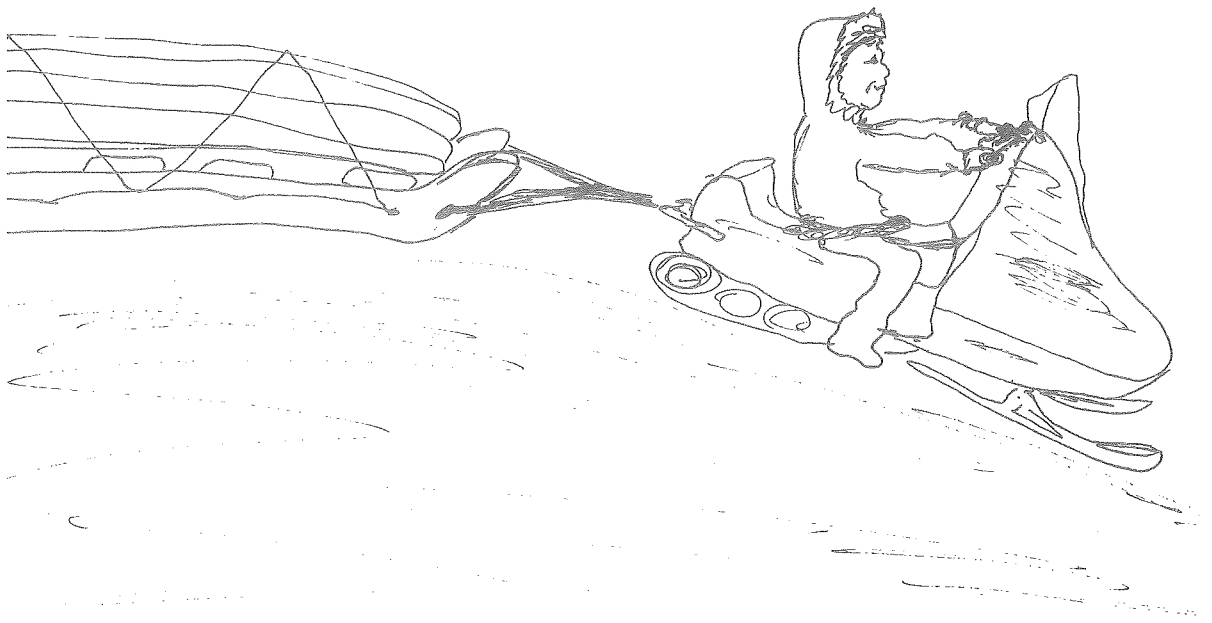
The sled moved faster
and faster and faster.

Up the hill.

Up the hill.

"I can do it!" said
Johnny.

Johnny and the ski-doo
went up the hill.



Johnny went fast down the hill.

Johnny went to Grandpa's.

Grandpa looked at the fire wood.

Grandpa looked at Johnny.

Grandpa said, "Lots of fire
wood. Good Johnny! Masi."

The big boys stopped laughing.

Grandpa was happy.

Johnny was happy too.

