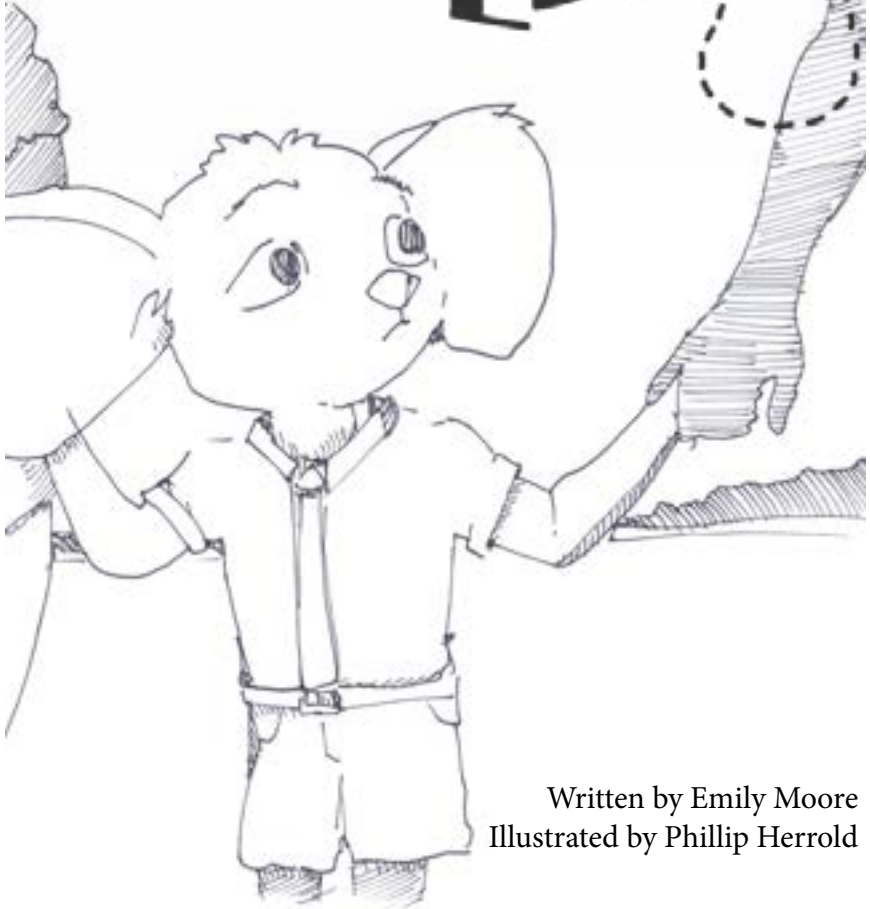


ADVENTURES XF LENNI



Written by Emily Moore
Illustrated by Phillip Herrold

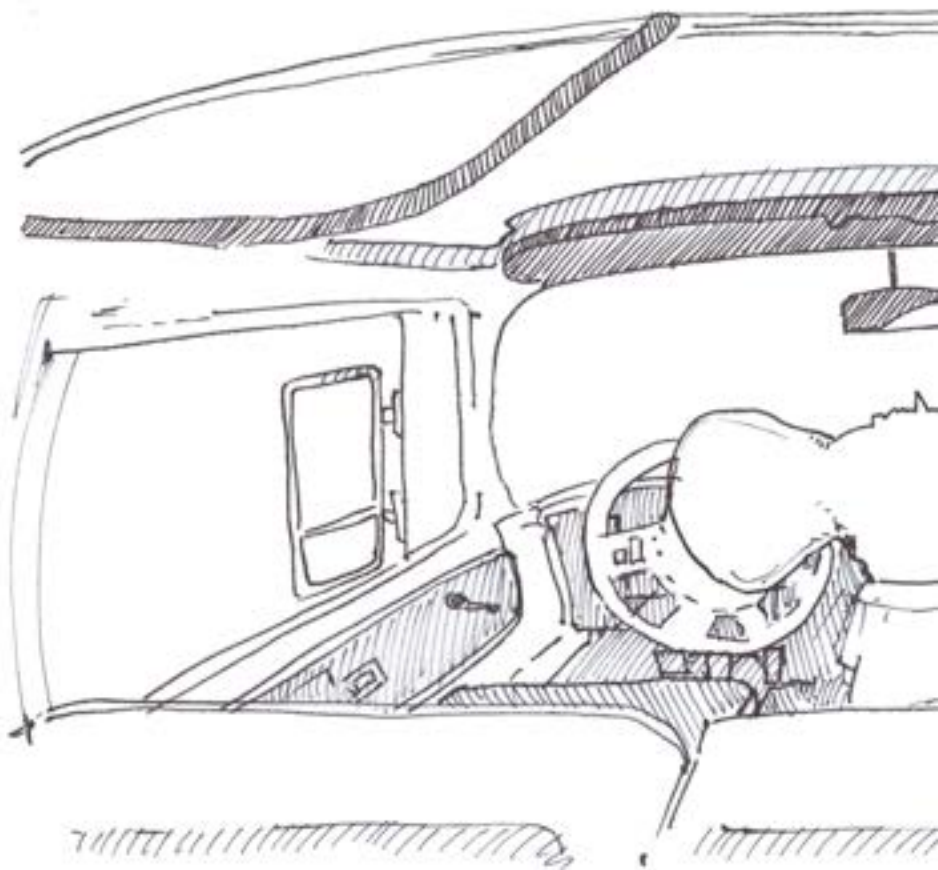


Lenni hesitantly climbed into the car. He wanted to say goodbye to his room one more time, to his treehouse in the backyard, to his friends down the street.

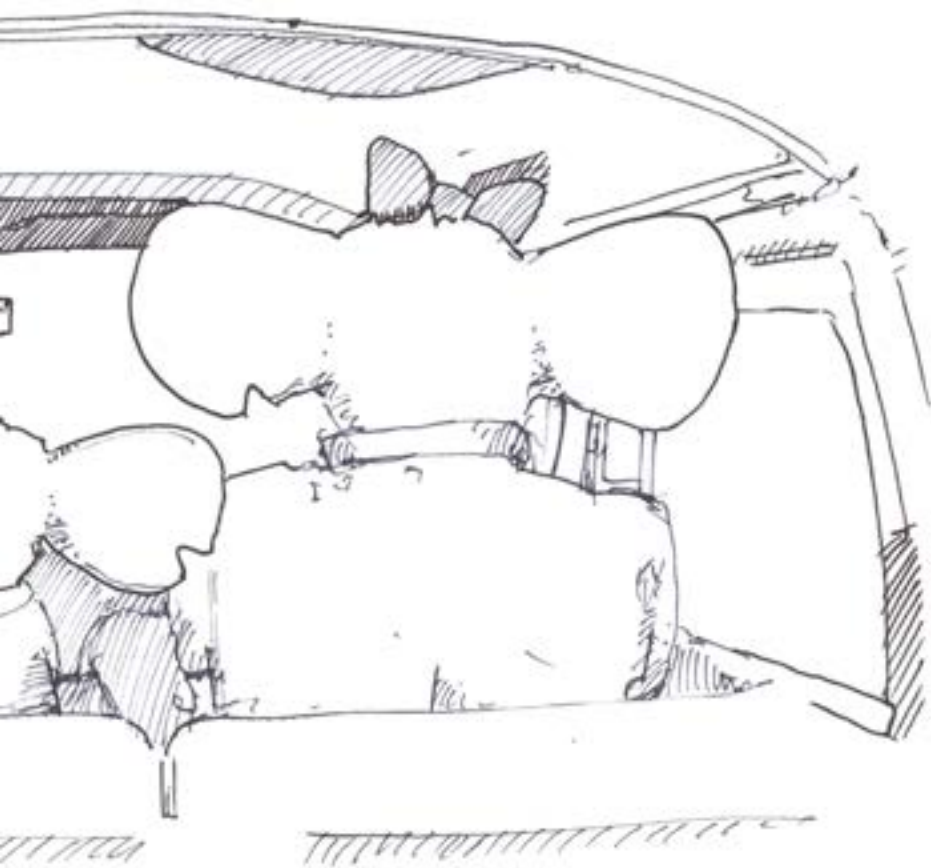
He looked out the window as they pulled away with their new RV trailing behind.



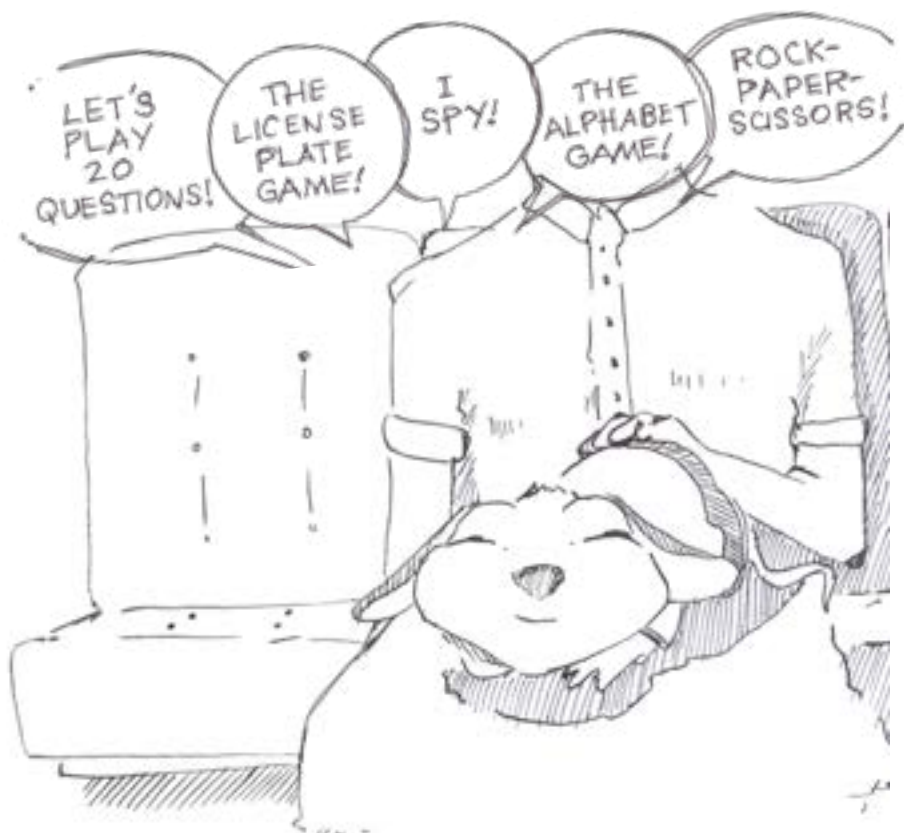
“Goodbye house” he sighed. “Why do we have to leave?” he said to his mother for the fifth time that day.

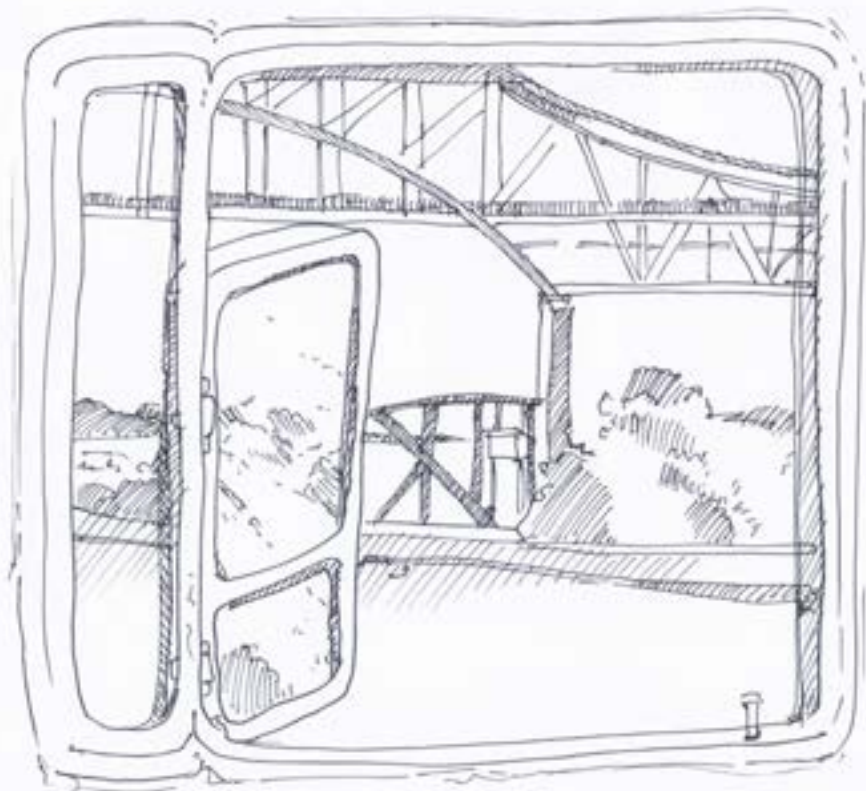


“I told you already, God wants us to tell people about Jesus all over the United States, not just here,” said Mother.



It was a long, long car ride. Lenni slept, and looked out the window, and played a game, and slept some more, and they still were not there.





Finally, late into the night they arrived...

“Where are we?” Lenni asked, rubbing his eyes sleepily.



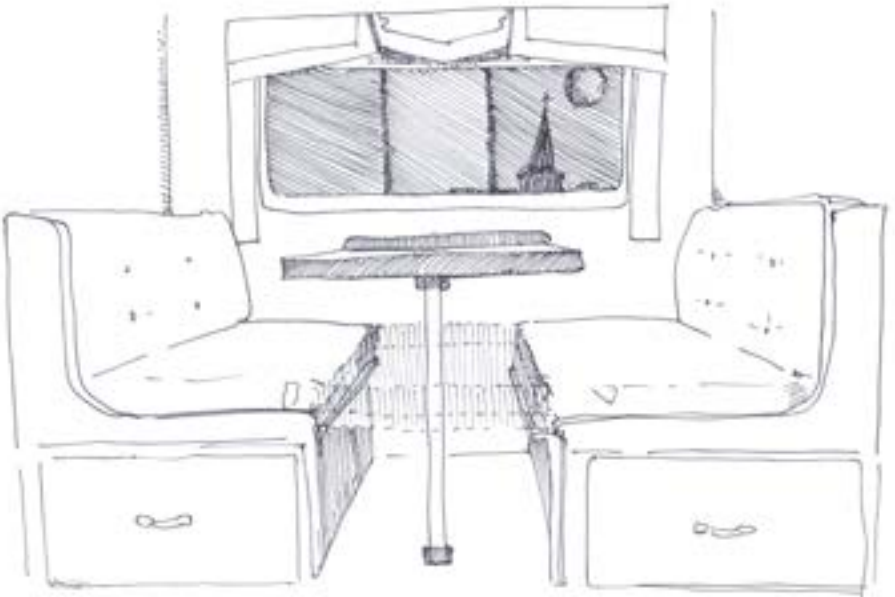
“We are in Florida,” said Father, “ the Sunshine State.”

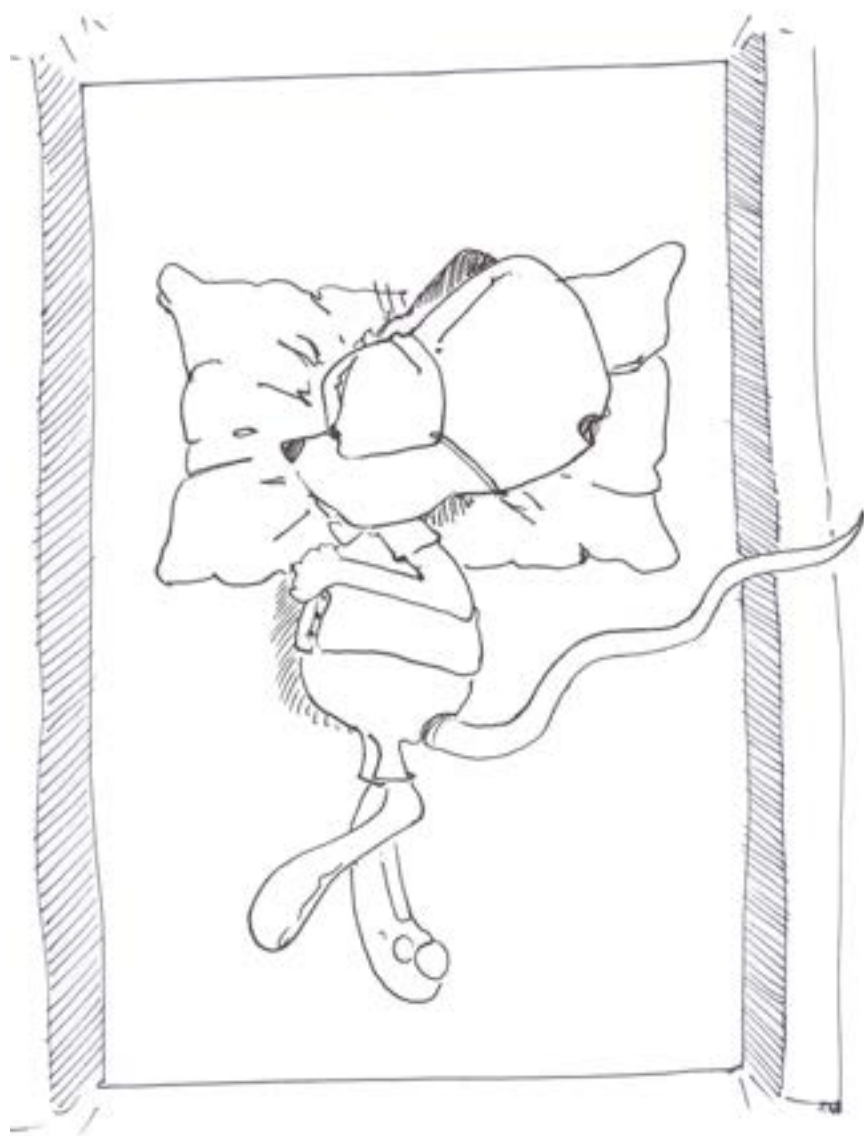


After they set up the RV, they all went to sleep.

Lenni got to sleep on a table that folded into a bed.

Lenni had never slept on a table before.





“It’s kinda fun,” he thought to himself.

The next day, Lenni, Father, and Mother had their first church service in a new place. Lenni was scared, because he did not know any of the other kids there.



“I wonder if any of those kids want to be my friend?” Lenni thought, when one of them started walking over to him.



“Hi, I’m Al,” said a friendly-looking alligator, “is that your RV outside? That is so cool.”

“Uhh, h-h-hi, I’m Lenni. Y-yes, it is. I get to sleep on a table,” Lenni replied





Just like that Lenni made a new friend. He was sad to have to leave Al a few days later, but Al promised to write him a letter every week. Lenni had never gotten a letter of his very own before.

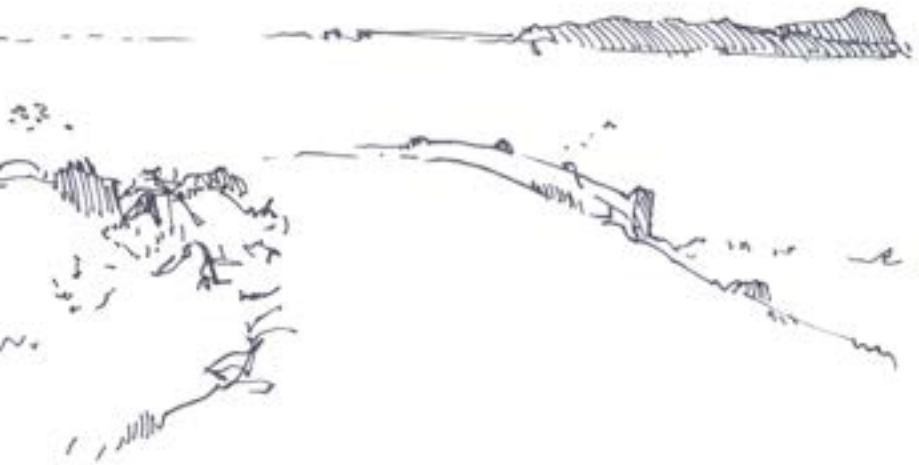
Next, Lenni and Mother and Father drove to Indiana. Lenni could see for miles and miles and rows and rows of corn and other vegetables he did not know the name of yet.



Here, Lenni met Daisy the Deer who showed him a beautiful meadow.

Lenni had never seen anything so wonderful and marvelous in his life.

“Thank you, Jesus, for your wonderful creation,” Lenni prayed.

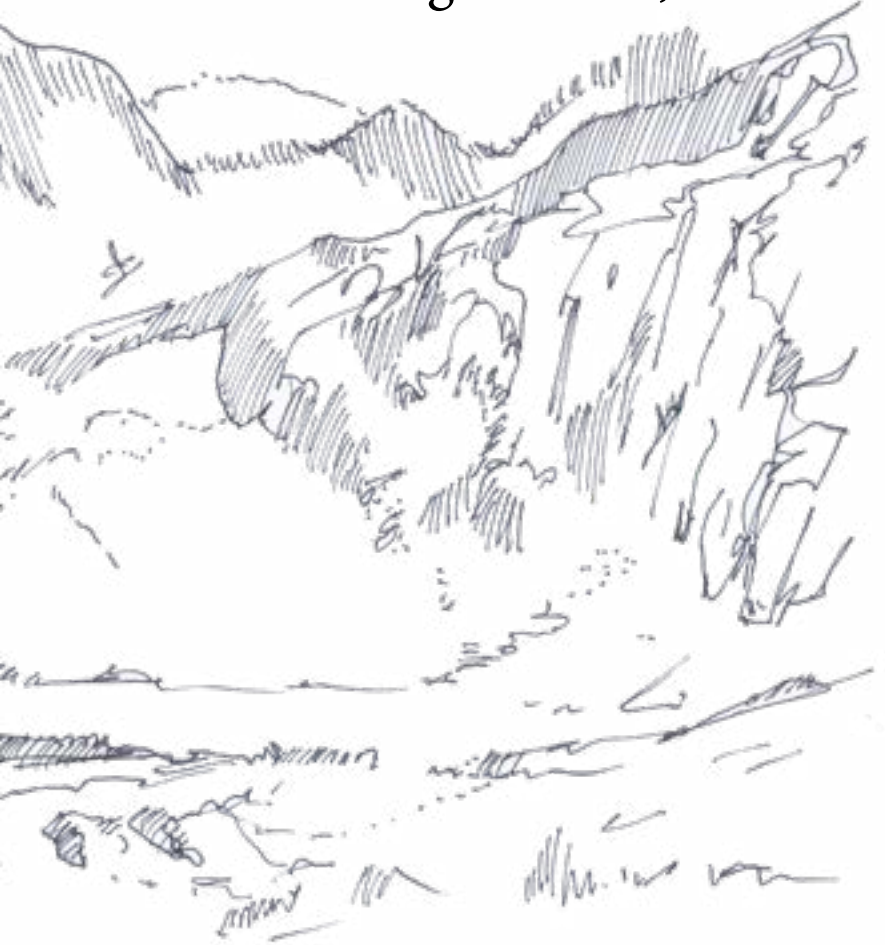


In Colorado, Lenni met Max the Moose.



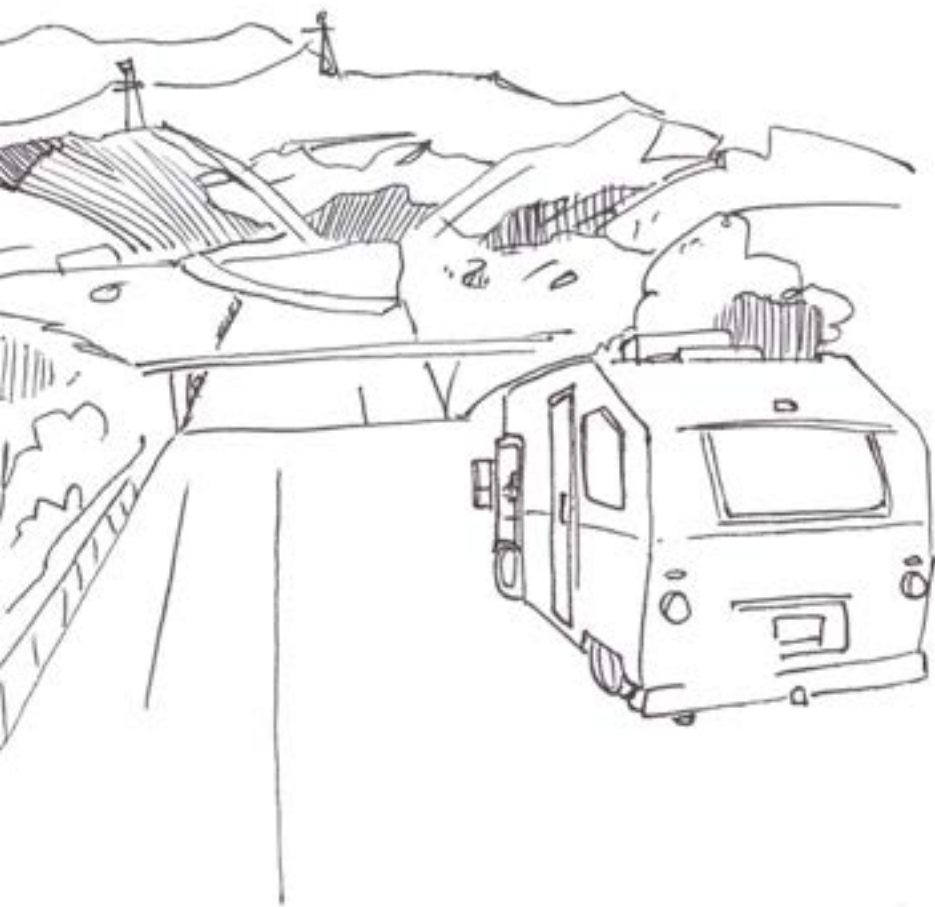
They hiked up the rugged mountains and Lenni told Max, “Thank you for being my friend.”

Max replied, “My mom told me friendship is loving a person no matter how big or small, near or far.”





“Travelling might not be so bad
after all, “Lenni said to Mother and
Father.



“I love meeting new people and seeing new places.”