

WHAT'S NEXT?

Holiday puzzle & games in the FUN Castle!

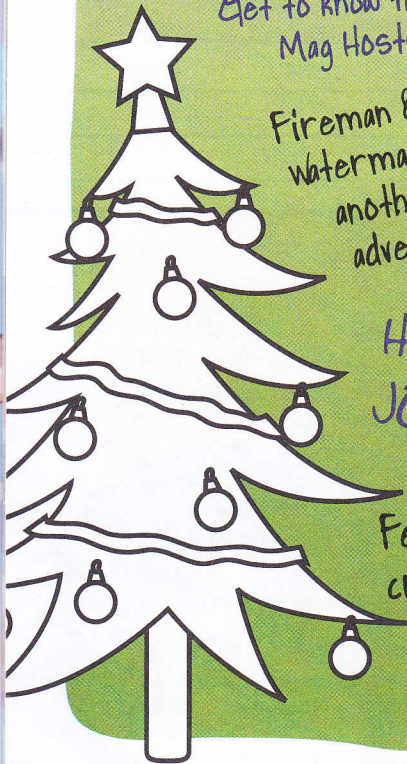
Another STORY is on its way! Don't miss it!

Get to know the new Mag Hosts!

Fireman & waterman in another adventure!

Holiday JOKES!

Festive craft!



GAME ANSWERS

Moof's Findings PG 6

- PG 4 — bottom left at the school
- PG 5 — on the pole that goes to the subway
- PG 10 — count Eggula's holding it in last frame
- PG 24 — in first photo by the table
- PG 33 — partly under leaf
- PG 35 — **Moof's glasses:** on mini Blake image near the bottom

BREAK THE CODE PG 27

I will find the perfect pumpkin, head to the country and do a corn maze, make caramel apples, and go to a hoedown!

Bogart Show PG 29

Spart—Comes from the name 'Spartan' which is an apple known for being small and sweet.

McIntosh—Is a tart apple with red and green skin.

WHAT'S DIFFERENT? PG 26

- 1) size of hat
- 2) color of hat ribbons
- 3) color of hair
- 4) color of eye rim
- 5) sleeve
- 6) direction she's flying
- 7) size of broomstick
- 8) missing finger on hand
- 9) missing sock
- 10) missing shoelaces
- 11) color of band on broom



WHAT IS IT? PG 26

wooden bench



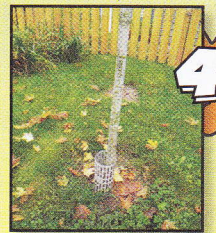
grounds light



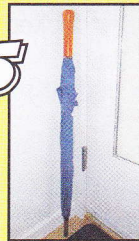
parking meter



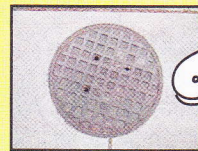
tree trunk protector



umbrella



sewer drain



fire hydrant



outdoor sofa



WHO NEEDS WORDS?

by Pascale Duguay

Feet Up Chronicles

"Until the age of three, my son spoke only one word. To me, this was not a cause for worry as his father, an eloquent orator, did not speak at all until age four or five. Also, since we were using both English and French, I thought this might have been hindering his progress. I discovered however that there was nothing lacking in his comprehension of the world or how to have it suit his needs.

His one word was "Money". He used it to name everyone. Although one might think this would cause great confusion, it was actually very ingenious. In a roomful of people for instance, he only had to utter "Money" to get everyone's attention. They invariably turned as one, asking how they might be of help. Talk about crowd control!

When my son chose to communicate, he would use a variety of guttural sounds. And at other times, he conveyed his intent silently. He managed to train us quite well. After all, how can you possibly misunderstand a child who snuggles next to you and drops a picture book into your lap?

Longing for the day when we could have an actual conversation, I decided to take action. One morning as he grunted for his cup of milk,

I poured him a generous amount. But instead of handing it over, I smiled, showed him the cup and said, "Milk". He paused, looked at me and... grunted. I calmly repeated my sound for the word milk. He frowned and grumbled again. Each time I repeated myself his frowns and rumblings deepened.

Finally, realizing I had no intention of relenting, he chose to humor me and say the magic word. I broke into an even bigger smile and happily gave him the cup. From then on, we continued the process until he had a whole array of new words.

Now eighteen, he is an avid reader who enjoys writing poetry, sharing unusual trivia, and discussing more weighty matters. With his ever-expanding bilingual vocabulary, he can converse eloquently with his parents in either language. That, or simply remind them with a polite ahem when he comes down from school, that they are running low on milk!" ©

PARENT Survey!

Inviting our parent readers to take a moment to complete the 5-Minute SURVEY at zamoofmag.com / ABOUT Z! We welcome all of your comments and suggestions at: thinker@zamoofmag.com