DIFFERENT THINGS



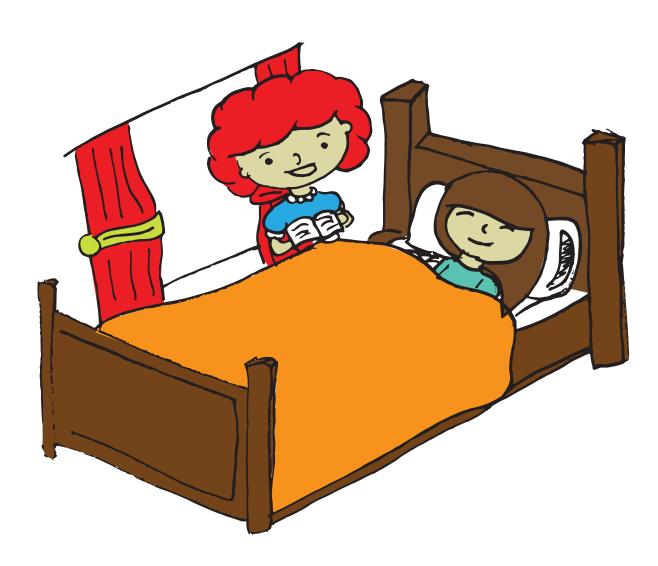
WRITTEN BY MATTHEW BOYD - ILLUSTRATED BY CONOR CRESSWELL

ONCE UPON A TIME THERE WAS A LITTLE GIRL WHO LOVED STORIES.

NOW MOST LITTLE GIRLS LOVE STORIES, BUT LUCY REALLY LOVED THEM...



THIS IS LUCY...



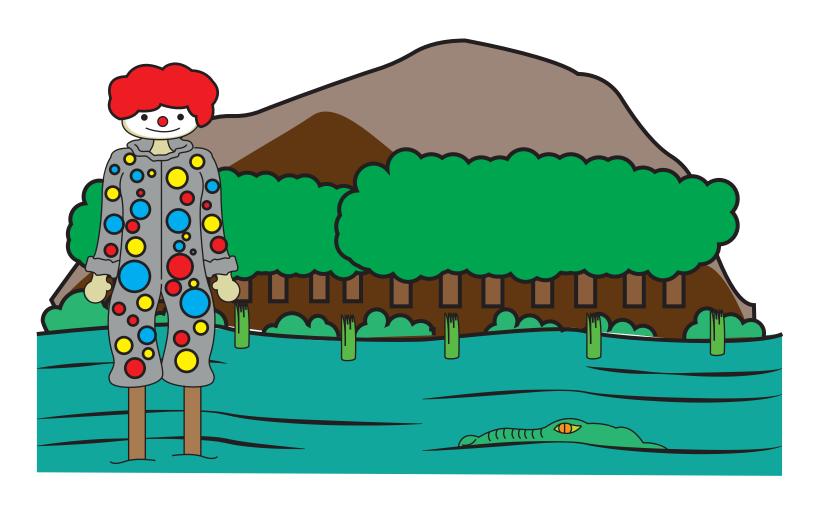
EVERY NIGHT AFTER MAMA OR PAPA READ HER A STORY, LUCY WOULD LAY DOWN TO SLEEP, AND THINK OF THE THINGS THAT HAPPENED IN THE STORIES.



LUCY LOVED BEDTIME ALMOST AS MUCH AS SHE LOVED THE STORIES. SOMETIMES LUCY WOULD EVEN MAKE HER OWN STORIES WHILE SHE WAS SLEEPING...

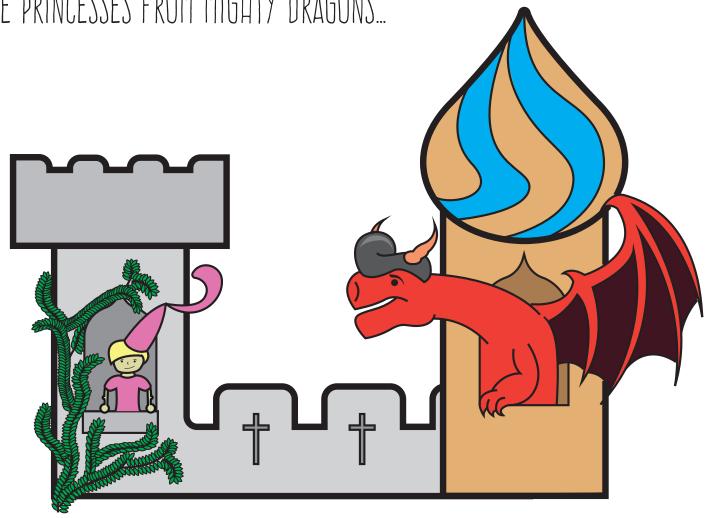
NOW LUCY WASN'T LIKE MOST LITTLE GIRLS, IN FACT YOU COULD EVEN GO AS FAR AS TO SAY THAT LUCY WAS VERY DIFFERENT FROM THE OTHER GIRLS.

MOST LITTLE GIRLS PREFERRED THE STORIES ABOUT BEAUTIFUL PRINCESSES THAT LIVED IN WONDERFUL CASTLES...



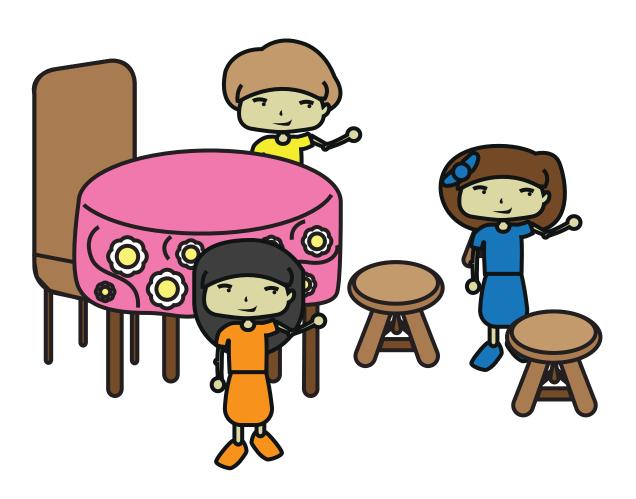
BUT LUCY LIKE THE ONES ABOUT FUNNY LOOKING GIRLS THAT LIVED IN SWAMPS AND CAVES, BECAUSE LUCY WAS DIFFERENT AND LIKED DIFFERENT THINGS!

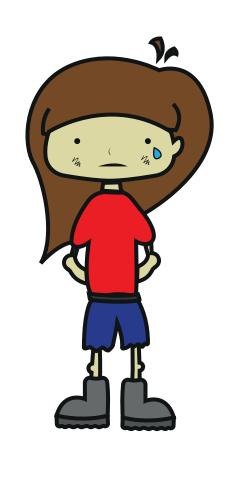
MOST LITTLE GIRLS PREFERRED THE STORIES ABOUT HANDSOME PRINCES THAT WOULD SAVE THE PRINCESSES FROM MIGHTY DRAGONS...



BUT LUCY LIKED THE ONES WHERE HANDSOME DRAGONS LIVED IN BEAUTIFUL PALACES, BECAUSE LUCY WAS DIFFERENT AND LIKED DIFFERENT THINGS

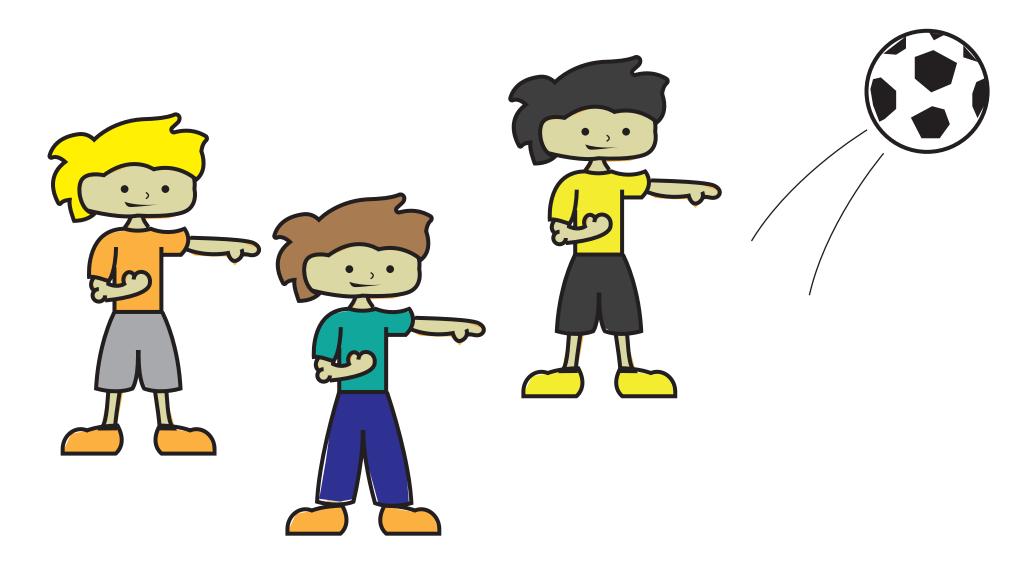
SOMETIMES THE OTHER GIRLS TEASED LUCY BECAUSE THEY DIDN'T LIKE THE CLOTHES SHE WORE AND THE GAMES SHE PLAYED...

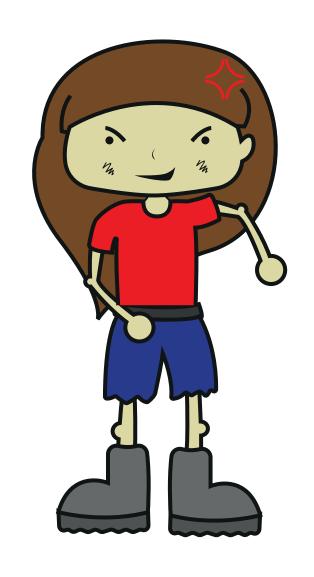




THIS MADE LUCY SAD BUT SHE STILL DID THE THE THINGS THAT SHE LIKED TO DO, BECAUSE LUCY WAS DIFFERENT AND LIKED DIFFERENT THINGS

SOMETIMES THE OTHER BOYS LAUGHED AT LUCY BECAUSE SHE WAS THE ONLY GIRL WHO WANTED TO JOIN IN WITH THEIR GAMES...

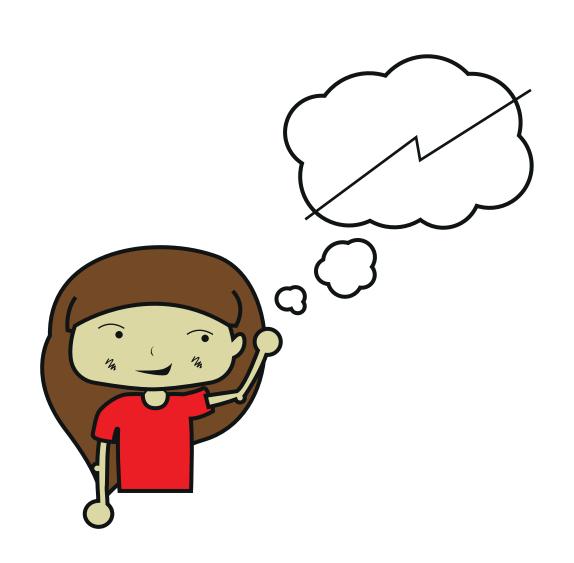




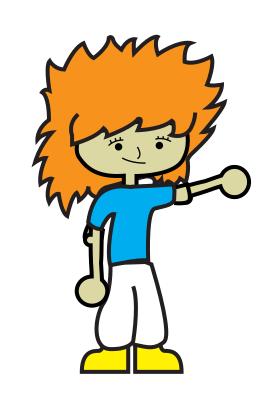
THIS MADE LUCY ANGRY BUT SHE WOULD ALWAYS DO THE THE THINGS THAT SHE LIKED TO DO, BECAUSE LUCY WAS DIFFERENT AND LIKED DIFFERENT THINGS

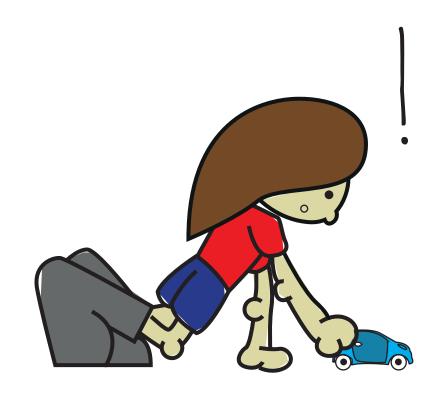
LUCY PLAYED BY HERSELF, AND SOMETIMES SHE WISHED SHE WAS LIKE EVERYONE ELSE SO THAT THEY WOULD PLAY WITH HER...

BUT EVEN THOUGH IT WAS JUST HER AND HER ALONE, SHE STILL HAD FUN, BECAUSE SHE WAS DIFFERENT AND LIKED DIFFERENT THINGS.



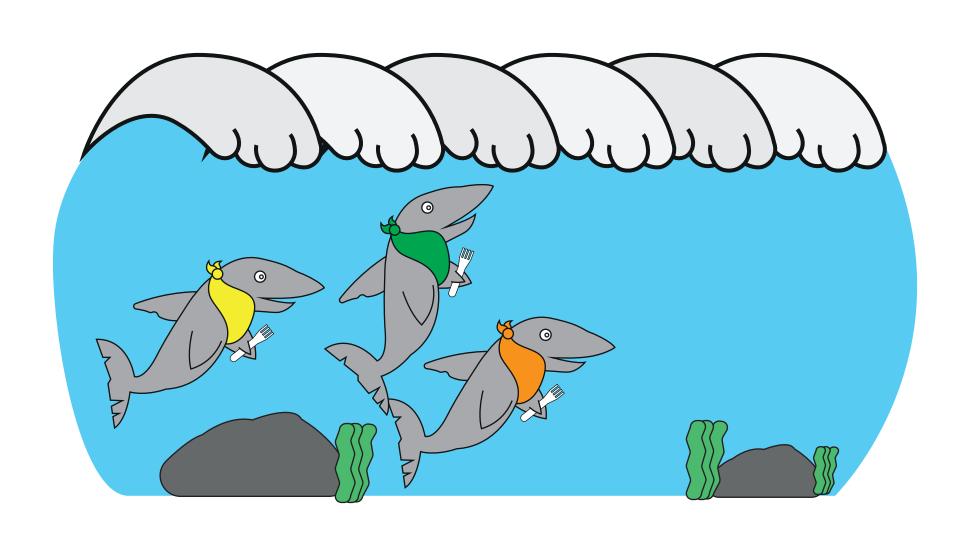
ONE DAY ANOTHER GIRL APPROACHED LUCY AND ASKED TO JOIN IN WITH HER GAMES...





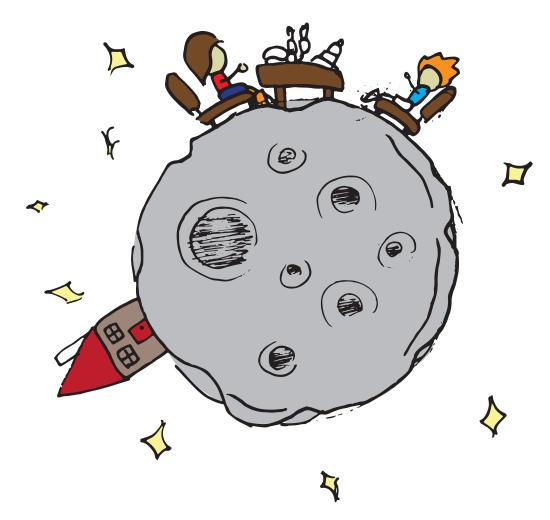
THEY SWAM THROUGH THE SWAMPS AND THEY CRAWLED THROUGH THE CAVES...





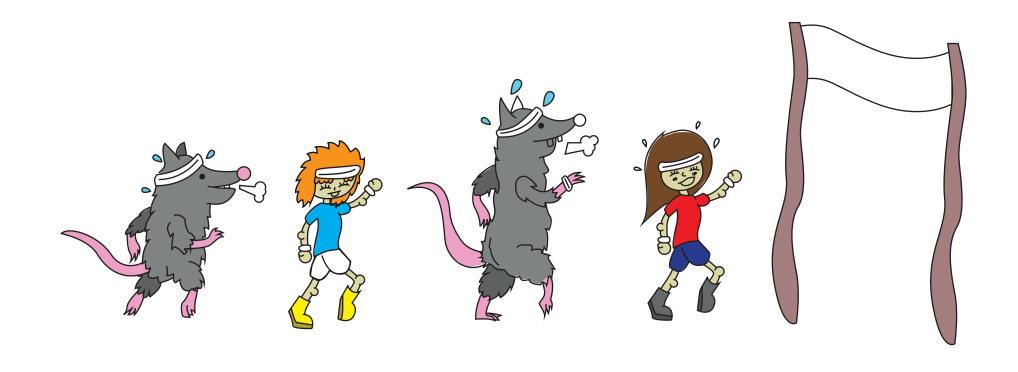
THEY ATE WITH THE SHARKS AS THEY CRASHED THROUGH THE WAVES...

THEY DINED WITH DRAGONS AND MOVED TO THE MOON...



AND EVERYONE ELSE THOUGHT THAT THEY WERE JUST LOONS

THEY RAN WITH THE RATS, PEOPLE SAID THEY WERE BAD...



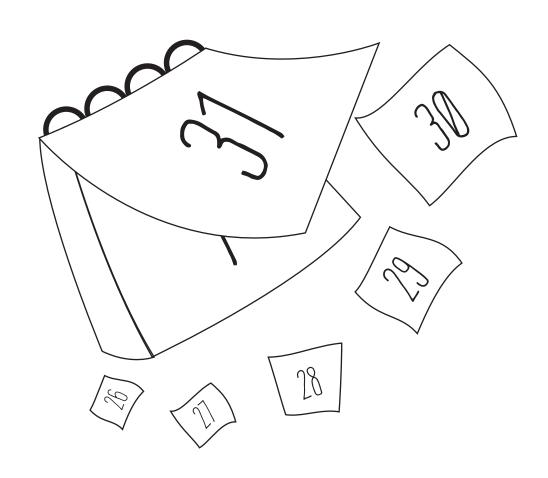
THEY CRASHED INTO DOCKS OH THE FUN THAT THEY HAD





BUT SHE WAS STILL LUCY 'COS THAT WAS HER NAME...

SHE DIDN'T LIVE HAPPILY EVER AFTER AT ALL, SHE DIDN'T GET DRESSED UP AND GO TO THE BALL...



SHE DIDN'T GET MARRIED AND WEAR A GOLD RING, BECAUSE SHE IS DIFFERENT AND LIKES DIFFERENT THINGS...



BUT LUCY WAS HAPPY, FOR MOST OF THE TIME, SHE'LL ALWAYS BE LUCY AND THAT IS JUST FINE....