

Flat Stanley Visits Baltimore

We were all excited ever since we heard that Flat Stanley was coming to Baltimore for a visit. He arrived in perfect shape in our mailbox.



Aunt Joyce took Flat Stanley out of the envelope and he squinted in the bright light.



After Flat Stanley put his suitcase away, we decided to play some music in the attic studio. The winding steps were fun to walk up.

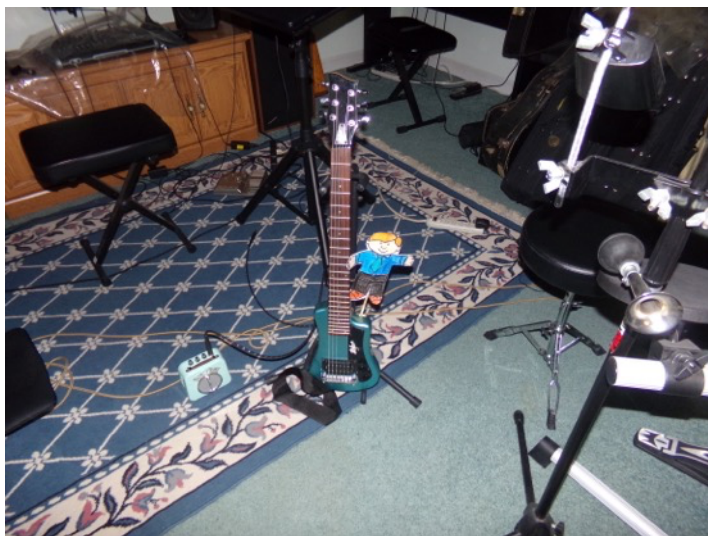


Uncle Paul asked Flat Stanley what instrument he would like to play. Flat Stanley said “How about the drums?” We tried, but Flat Stanley could not reach the pedals or cymbals. It didn’t matter because the drum sticks were bigger than he was.

Flat Stanley said that he would like to play a guitar. We tried to find one that was his size. This one was way too big!



This one was smaller, but still not right.



We tried another. Flat Stanley said “Now we’re getting somewhere! He tried to play it but he didn’t like not being able to hold it.





Finally! These two are perfect!

Flat Stanley went nuts. He turned the guitar amps up all the way up and played really loud. Before long someone called the police because of the noise. Officer Kenn arrived in his police car. Flat Stanley went out to talk to Officer Kenn.





It all worked out okay because Officer Kenn is Uncle Paul and Aunt Joyce's son. So we got away with only a stern warning to quiet down!

We decided it would be better to stop playing music and cook a nice dinner. We had to go to the Giant food store to pick up some groceries. Flat Stanley really helped by setting the TomTom GPS so we would not get lost.



Flat Stanley really liked the store because of all the bright colors. Aunt Joyce filled the cart with yummy foods.



Uncle Paul got so excited thinking about what they were going to eat that he dropped the recipes. Well wouldn't you know it, the recipe he wanted to make fell between the stove and cabinet. We were so upset because we could not imagine how we would get the recipe card back.



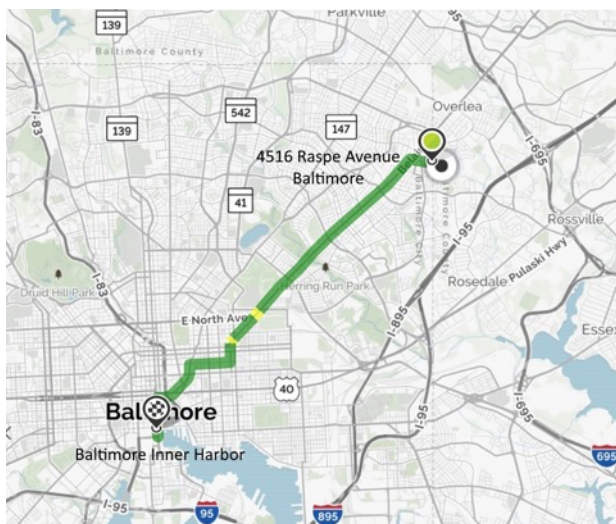
Well guess what? Flat Stanley saved the day. He said that he was flat enough to fit between the stove and cabinet and get the recipe card back. Our Hero!



We decided to award Flat Stanley his own chef's hat and apron. This really made him happy. Because Flat Stanley got the recipe back we had a wonderful meal.



That night we treated Flat Stanley to a night on the town. We drove to Baltimore's Inner Harbor for some fun and dancing.



When we finally decided to come home it was not long before Flat Stanley said he was very tired from his busy day. Before we knew it Flat Stanley was in his pajamas and in bed.



The next day Flat Stanley packed up his suitcase for his trip back to Mechanicsville Elementary School for his next adventure. He was very happy and thanked us and said he was really pleased with his visit. We told Flat Stanley we enjoyed his company and wished him a safe trip back home from Baltimore.

Uncle Paul and Aunt Joyce Bouthner