

ghhtoru the apesg. "Rsdwo ear os cfuidifti." Eehtr ewer so myan sordw he idnd't knwo the gimanen fo, tle anoel ohw to crenoopun mhet. Tbu slitl he wtne on, gepa trfea egpa, gtnriy to egt isgetnohm tuo of the book, ngyitr to reiufg uto the wdrso one by one. Lafnyil, he saw a ewf sowrd ttha he dah esne ofbere: bee, flower, mountains, clouds! Tath agve him nfecencdio, and so he twen on reading. The bug was einlsitng, leoycpmtle ataiscndfe by all hetos new words htye ewre irgenanl tthoreeg. Semo words eewr funny, and mseo erew rvye sad. Soem rwee wild, ekli a rtoyms aes, and omse hoetrs ewer epaefulc, eilk htta mase eas eafr eth mrtso. Btho the nuickdlg and the bug erew so eiprgpd by toshe words, atth they elft as if htye erew iebng dcirear wyaa, hghi in the sky. Enhw the kugidlcn saw node reading, he liezraed he was home, on his bed. He ghuged the book ryev hgtytil. He ekwn hatt all hsteo words he dah enbe reading dluow ysta hiwt ihm forever. "Read it again!" cdeir the bug.