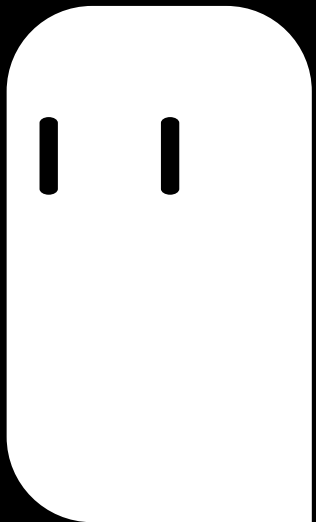


ARCHIBALD WIGGLEBOTTOM



ARCHIBALD WIGGLEBOTTOM



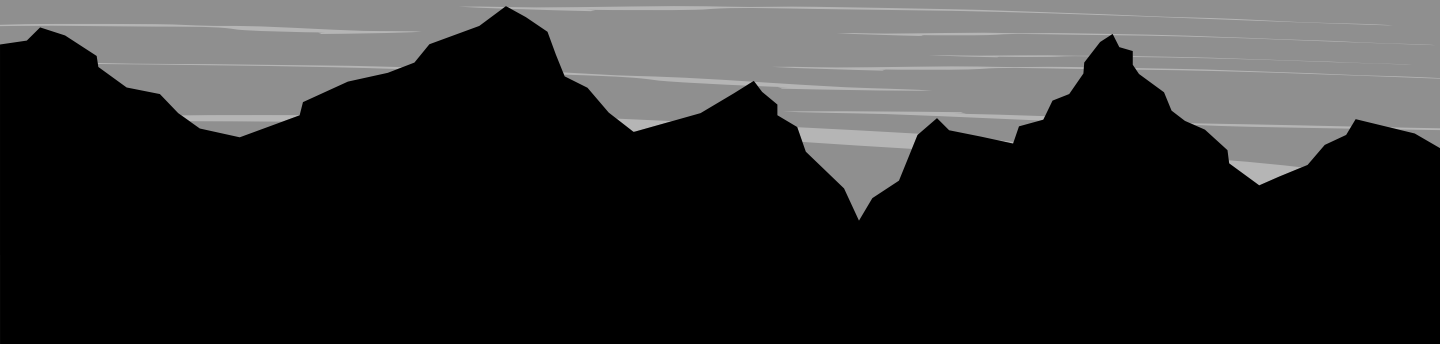
THE
SIX
HAPPY
GHOSTS

written & illustrated by Tim Schmidt



One day, Archibald Wigglebottom woke
up in a place he'd never been before.

“What am I supposed to do?” he asked himself.
“What is this place?”

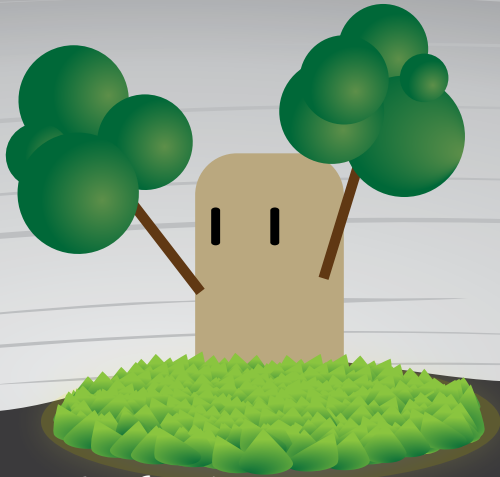


As Archibald wandered around this new land,
he spotted something in the distance.
“Maybe this will be a clue” thought Archibald,
and he ran to it.



“Hi” said Archibald. “What is this place?”

“I don’t know, I’ve been too busy
being a tree to find out”
said the Tree.



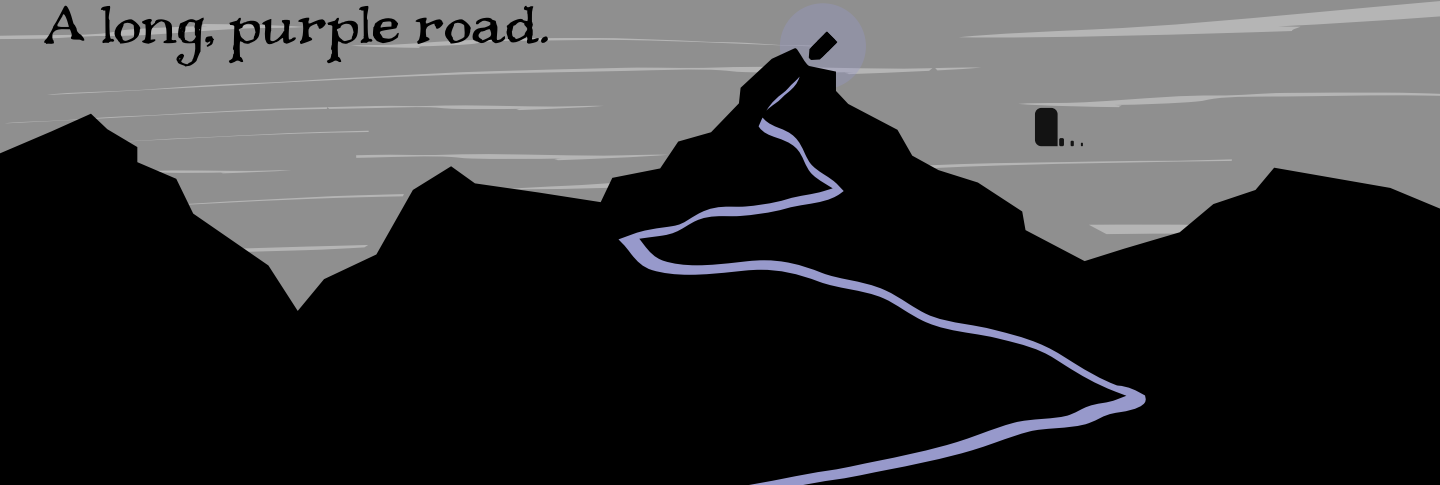
Archibald noticed how happy the tree looked.

“I wish I was as happy as him” thought Archibald, as he continued to wander.



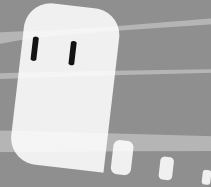
It wasn't long before Archibald
noticed another unusual thing.

A long, purple road.



"This is a very nice road." Archibald said.

*"Thanks, I made it myself.
I'm a purple crayon"*

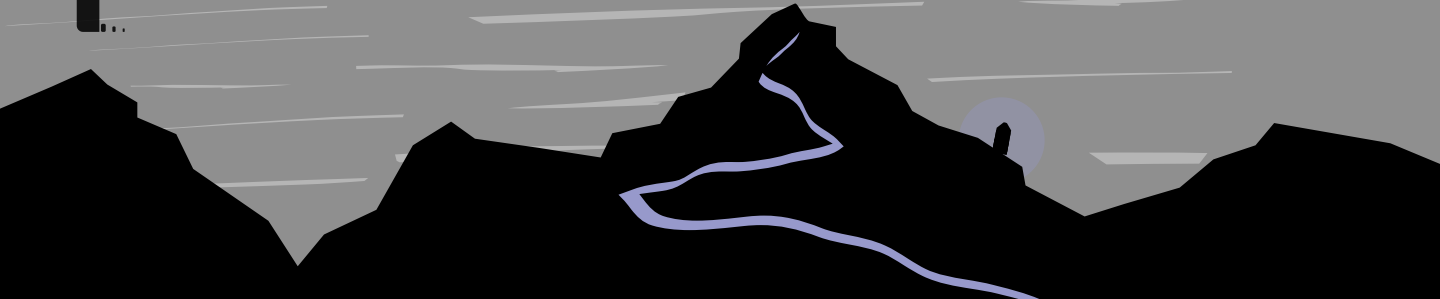


"You must be happy to be something" said Archibald.

Archibald mentioned the Tree he had just passed.

The Purple Crayon was very excited to hear of this, since even though he was happy, he was also quite lonely.

Archibald gave the Purple Crayon directions to the Tree, and left to find his own happiness.



He climbed up a steep mountain top, and
found two more unusual things.

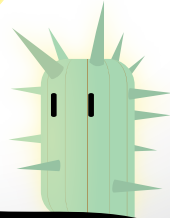
A Sun and a Cactus..



“The sun keeps me warm”
said the Cactus, very happily.



“The Cactus gives me something
to shine on” said the sun, also very
happily.



“It must be nice.
to have each other”

said Archibald.

Archibald told them about the Tree,
and the Purple Crayon, and said
they might need someone, too.

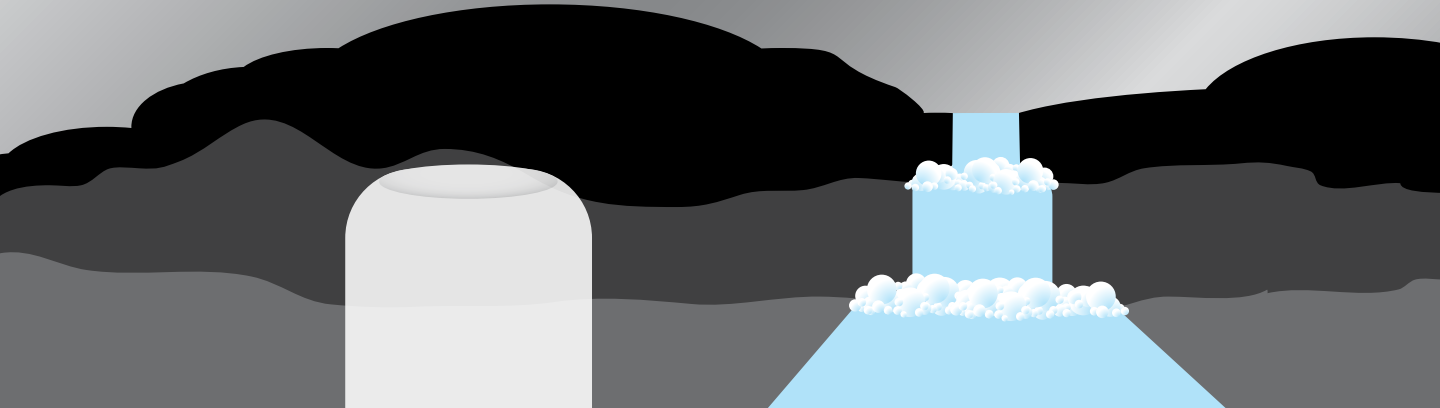
The Sun and Cactus agreed, and went to
find them down the purple road

A black silhouette of a landscape is positioned at the bottom of the page. It features several rounded hills of varying heights. In the background, a tall, thin, rounded rectangular structure, possibly a tower or a chimney, stands against the light background. The text 'Archibald continued on his journey...' is written in white serif font across the bottom of the silhouette.

Archibald continued on his journey...

...and found a fantastic waterfall!

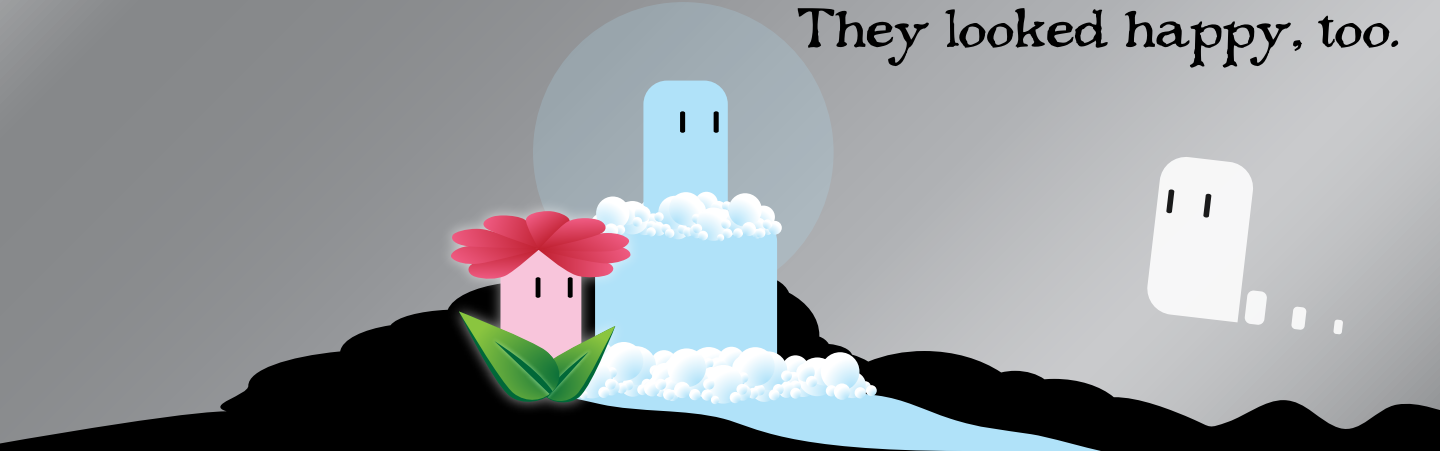
“There must be something
amazing up top!”
thought Archibald.



Archibald was right.

At the top there was a waterfall,
and a very beautiful flower.

They looked happy, too.



“You remind me of some people I’ve met” said Archibald.
“They were colorful and happy, just like you.”

“Oh Archibald! Please show us where they are!” pleaded
the Flower.



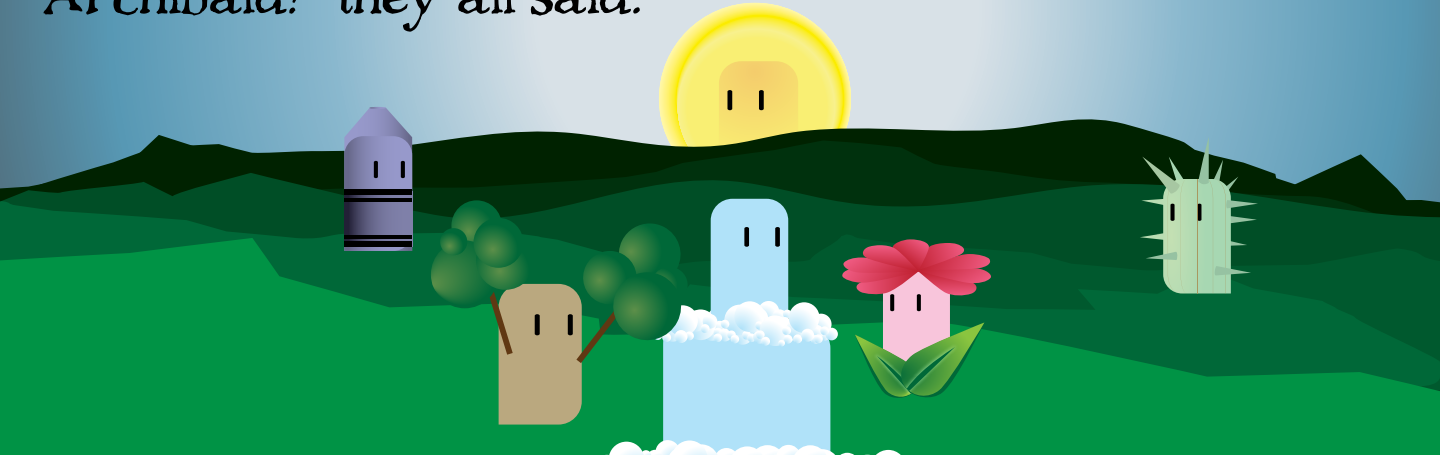
Archibald was tired of being alone, so together
they walked along the purple road.

This made Archibald happy.



Everyone was so happy to have new friends,
including Archibald.

“Thank you for helping us all get together,
Archibald!” they all said.



Archibald Wigglebottom was then very happy, because even though he still didn't know where he was, he was glad to be there...



...and even though he still didn't know what he was supposed to do, he was glad with what he had done.

The End.

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