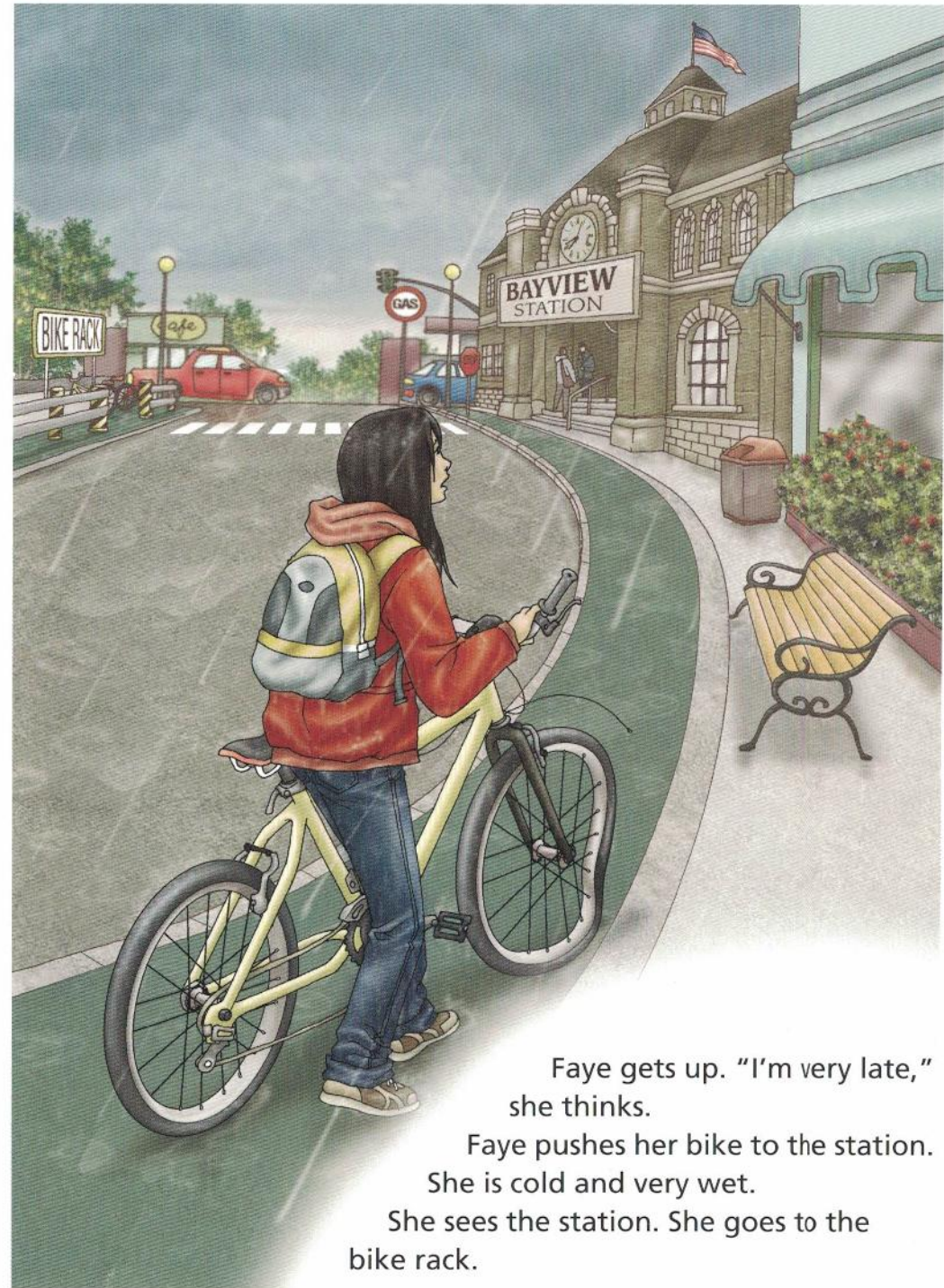
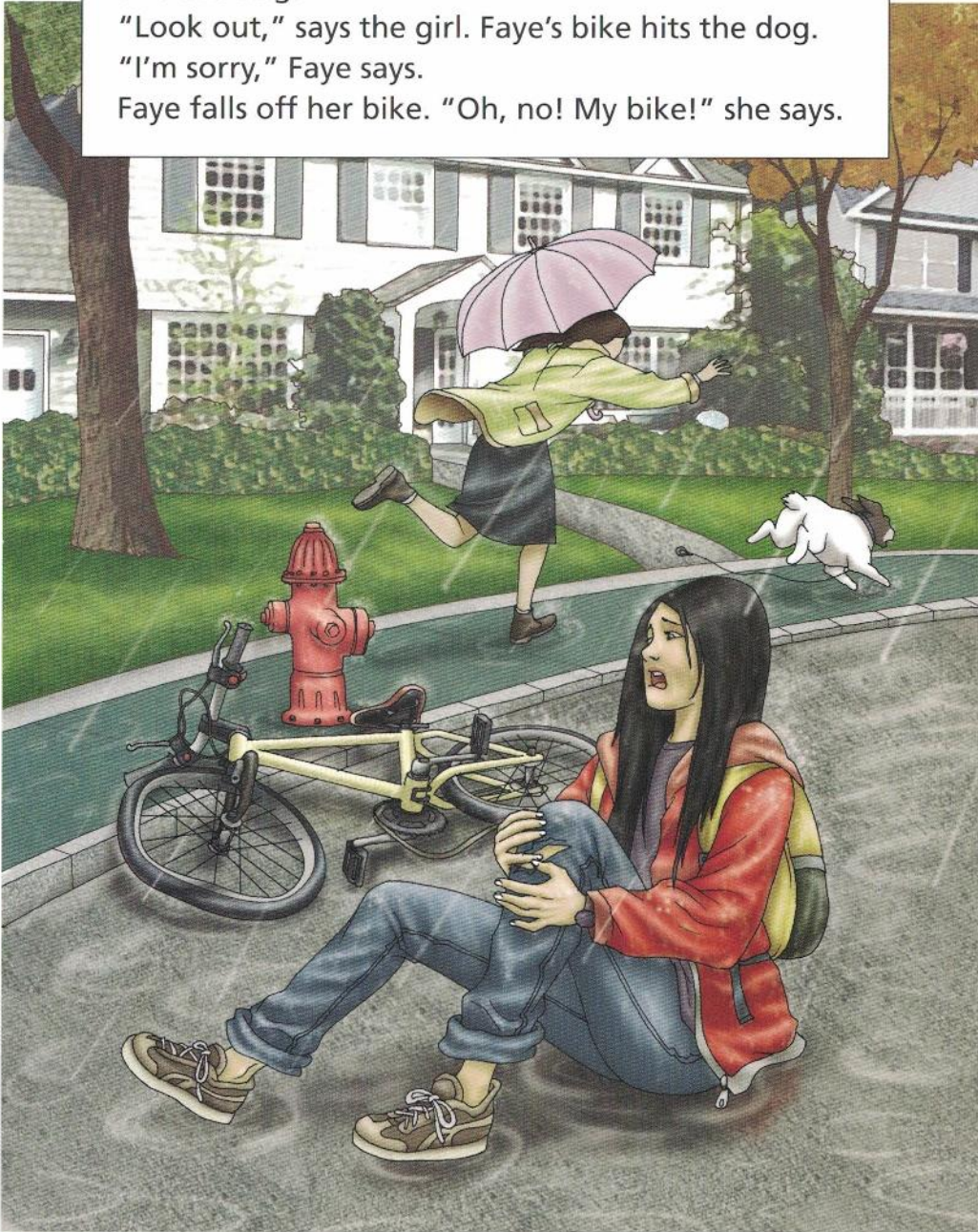


The rain is coming down. Faye is getting wet.
A girl is walking a dog. Faye does not see the girl and the dog.
"Look out," says the girl. Faye's bike hits the dog.
"I'm sorry," Faye says.
Faye falls off her bike. "Oh, no! My bike!" she says.



Faye gets up. "I'm very late," she thinks.
Faye pushes her bike to the station. She is cold and very wet.
She sees the station. She goes to the bike rack.