Nash is a talented pilot and mechanic.

RJ is her helpful sidekick.
Yoda uses the Force!
It was time to open Minnie’s Bow-tique for another day of fashion and fun. Minnie stood at the front door with the key, but she was overloaded with boxes of supplies.

“Good morning, Minnie,” said Daisy, walking up to the shop. “Let me help you.” Daisy took the key from Minnie, but it slipped out of her hand. “Oops!”

Daisy reached for the key but bumped it with her foot, and it slid inside! Minnie peeked through the heart-shaped cutout in the door.

“There it is,” she said. She set her packages down and knocked on the door. “Cuckoo-Loca,” she cooed. “Fetch the key.”

But Cuckoo-Loca couldn’t hear a thing. She was in her clock running the vacuum cleaner!

Then Daisy looked through the window and spotted Figaro. “Here, kitty-kitty,” she cooed. “Fetch the key.”

Figaro seemed to understand and moved toward the key. Minnie and Daisy waited by the door. All of a sudden, Figaro pushed out a squeaky cat toy!

“Oh, no,” groaned Minnie. She went back to the window and watched as Figaro trotted away.

Minnie rummaged through her packages and put together a bunch of braided bows. “Lasso Bow, ready,” she said.

Daisy laughed. “Yee-haw, partner!”

Minnie twirled the lasso and tossed it through the heart-shaped hole. It landed right on the key! Minnie tugged gently on the bow rope.

“Keep going,” said Daisy. “It’s working!” The lasso dragged the key across the floor and up the inside of the door.

“Almost here,” said Minnie. Suddenly, a butterfly landed on Minnie and tickled her nose! Daisy tried to shoo it away.

“Achoo!” sneezed Minnie.

CLINK! The key fell back to the floor.

Minnie sighed. “We’ve tried everything.”

“Only a miracle can help us now,” said Daisy.

“Hello, ladies,” said a familiar voice. It was Mrs. Pig! “Are my Piggyback Bows ready?” Then Mrs. Pig opened the door and walked right into the Bow-tique!

Minnie looked at Daisy.

“Oopsie,” Daisy said meekly. “Guess I didn’t lock the door last night!”
Minnie and Daisy are primping the pets for the Wags ‘N’ Wiggles pet parade.
Circle the two that are exactly alike.

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Answer: A
Look at all the pets ready for the pet parade!
The cat adoption party is a big success!
One magical day, a man named Penguini came into Minnie’s Bow-tique. “Good afternoon,” he said grandly, taking off his top hat. “I need a black bow tie for tonight.”

Minnie smiled. “I can make one for you right away,” she said. Penguini thanked her and said he would be back soon. But he left his hat behind!

Minnie immediately got to work. “Now where is that black ribbon?” she asked.

“I’ll get it,” answered Daisy. She went to a cabinet and opened a drawer. Up came a fluffy white bunny rabbit! The bunny waved and ducked out of sight.

Daisy searched the drawer, but the bunny was gone. Across the room, Minnie opened another drawer. The same bunny popped up and handed her the spool of black ribbon.

“Why, thank you,” said Minnie. Then the bunny was gone. “Daisy! I just saw a bunny.”

“Me too!” shouted Daisy. Suddenly, the bunny hopped out of Cuckoo-Loca’s clock, then went back in. But when Daisy looked inside, it was gone!

The bunny next appeared on the craft table . . . then by the front door. Then he was seen behind the mirror in the dressing room.

“Over here,” said Daisy.

“No, here he is,” Minnie yelled. “Oh! Where’d he go now?”

Amid the commotion, Penguini walked back in and spotted his top hat. “Ah, there it is,” he said, picking it up. “Is my bow ready yet?”

“We tried making it,” said Daisy, “but a bunny kept popping up everywhere!”

“Aha!” said Penguini. He held his hat open and shouted, “Enough with the funny. Abra-ca-bunny!” Dozens of bunnies came out of every cabinet, drawer, and box and hopped into the man’s hat!

Daisy and Minnie were amazed. “You’re a magician?” asked Daisy.

“I am Penguini the Magnificent,” he said. “That gives me an idea,” said Minnie. She picked up a strand of black ribbon and covered it with her hands. Then she opened her hands and revealed a beautiful black velvet bow!

“Bravo,” said the magician. “Thank you, Minnie.”

As Penguini left, Daisy turned to her friend. “How did you do that?”

Minnie giggled. “With a touch of magic!”
The animals are excited, because a new prince has been born.
A mother deer lies with her newborn fawn.
All the forest animals meet Bambi for the first time.
Pluto sat quietly in the Clubhouse Library as Mickey read him a story.

“Once upon a time, in a tall castle tower, there lived a powerful wizard named Pete,” Mickey began.

“The wizard took great care of his special purple egg. One night, he set the egg in its cradle and said good night. But the egg slipped onto the floor and rolled out of the castle.”

Mickey turned the page, but it was blank. “That’s funny,” he said. “The story’s not finished.”

Just then, Donald and Goofy burst in. “Look what we found,” shouted Goofy. He set a big purple egg on the table.

“That’s Wizard Pete’s egg,” said Mickey. Just then, the egg cracked open and out came a baby dragon!

“Zooey,” squeaked the cute creature. Everyone loved the dragon, but they knew they needed to get her home to the castle. A map in the storybook showed them the way.

High in his tower room, Wizard Pete used his crystal ball to keep an eye on the Clubhouse friends. He thought they were coming to steal his egg. He didn’t know it had rolled away! To stop them, Pete cast a magic spell.

Suddenly, the bridge the gang was on floated into the air! “Oh, Toodles,” Mickey shouted. Toodles had just the thing—a slide! The friends slid down to the ground, giggling the whole way.

Wizard Pete then cast another spell and a giant toad blocked the path.

Toodles had two Mouseketools left: a mirror and a music box. Goofy picked the mirror. When the toad saw his reflection, he smiled and moved out of the way to get a better look. How handsome!

Mickey and the gang hurried to the castle. But before Mickey could tell Pete about Zooey, the wizard demanded they prove themselves worthy. “Let’s see you make the dragon dance!”

Toodles gave Mickey the music box! But Zooey was too shy to dance by herself. “Let’s all do a Dragon Dance,” said Mickey. Then everyone, even Zooey, danced!

Finally, Mickey told Pete what had happened. “Oh, my little dragon,” said the wizard. Zooey jumped up into his arms. “Sorry about the mix-up.”

“That’s okay,” Mickey laughed. “Nothing beats a happy ending!”
“Firebuds, let’s roll!”
Help Bo and Flash get through the firehouse for a rescue.
How many megaphones can you count?
Search for and circle all the words in the grid below.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>AXL</th>
<th>JAYDEN</th>
<th>FIREBUDS</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>FLASH</td>
<td>RESCUE</td>
<td>HUBCAP</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>ZIP</td>
<td>POLICE</td>
<td>TOOLBOX</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

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We’re Kind!
Pawsitively Powerful!
Meow-za!
Aren’t We Pawsome!