MARGRET & H.A. REY'S

Curious George

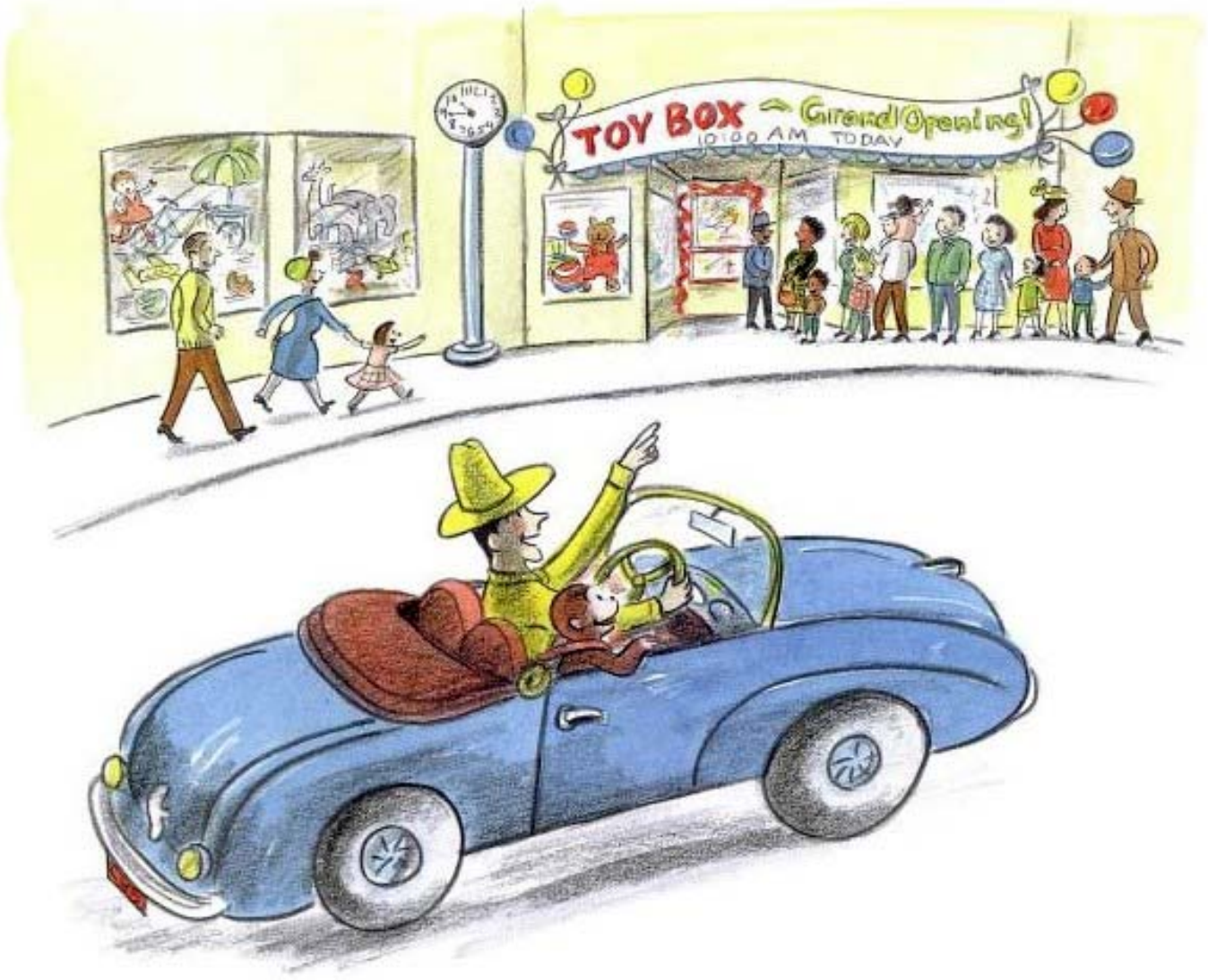
Visits a Toy Store

MARGRET & H.A. REY'S

Curious George Visits a Toy Store

Illustrated in the style of H. A. Rey by Martha Weston

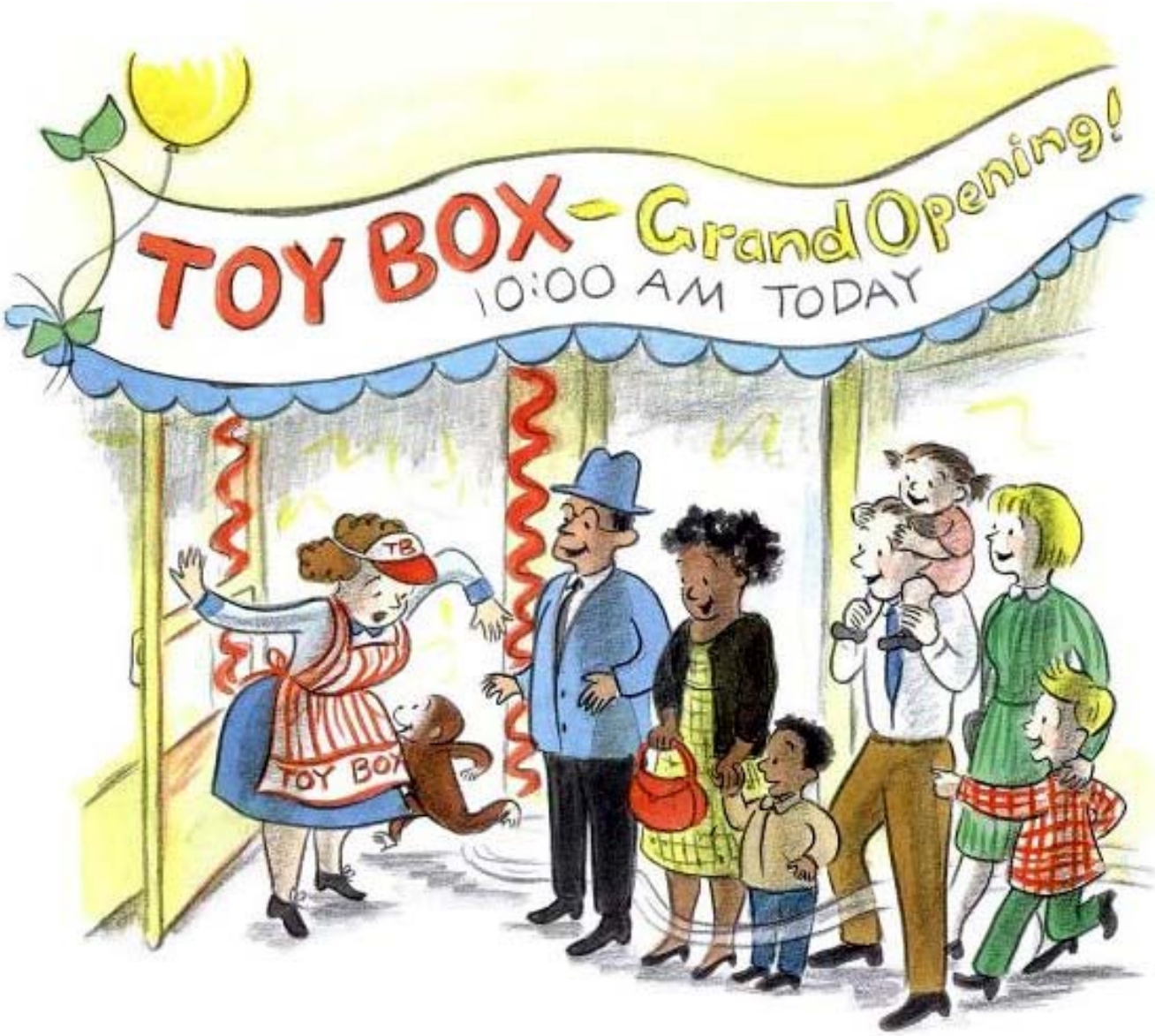
Houghton Mifflin Company Boston



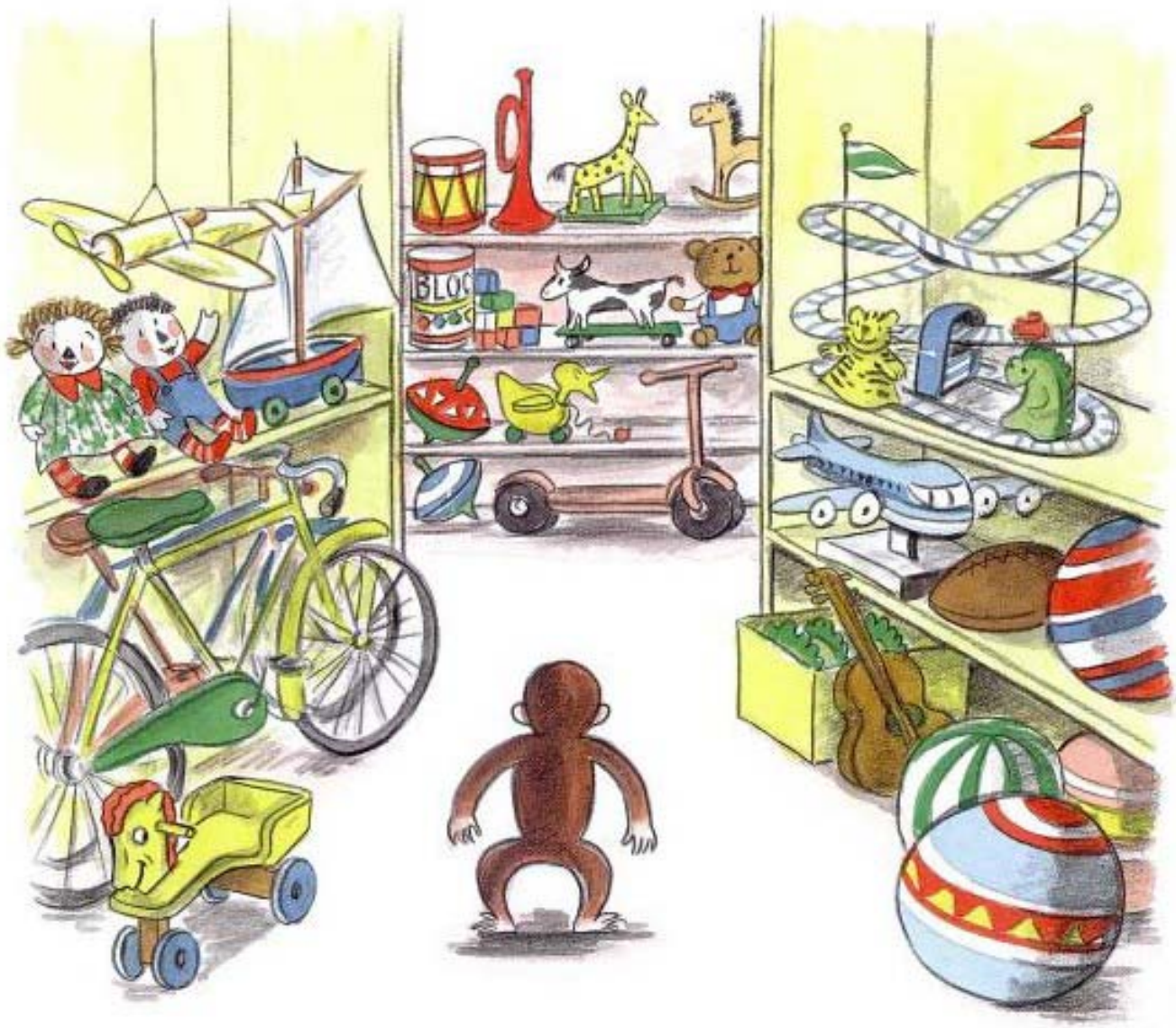
This is George.
He was a good little monkey and always very curious.
Today was the opening of a brand-new toy store.
George and the man with the yellow hat did not want to be late.

When they arrived, the line to go inside
would all the way around the corner.
When a line is this long, it's not easy for a

little monkey to be patient. George sneaked through the crowd. All he wanted was a peek inside.

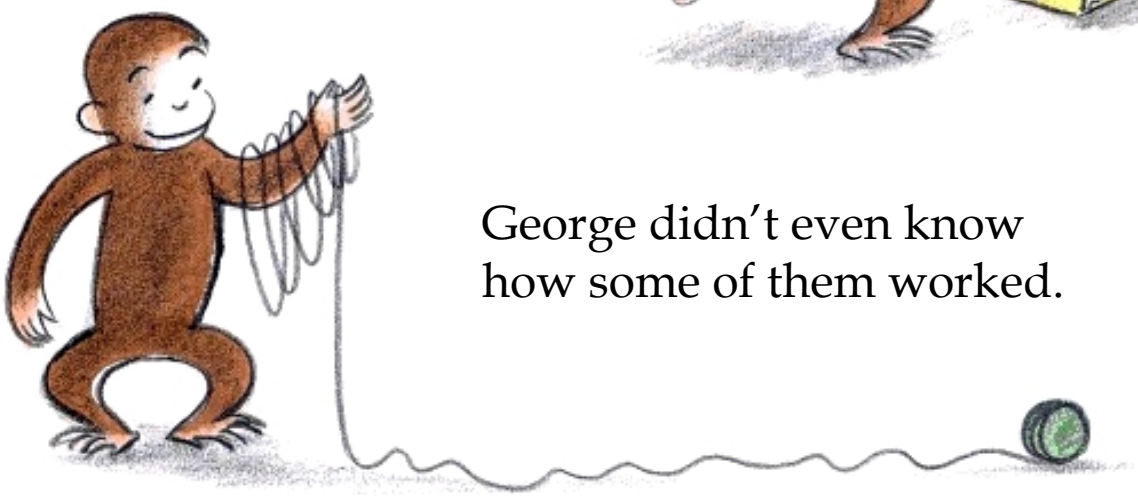


George got to the door just as the owner opened it. "This is no place for a monkey," she said.

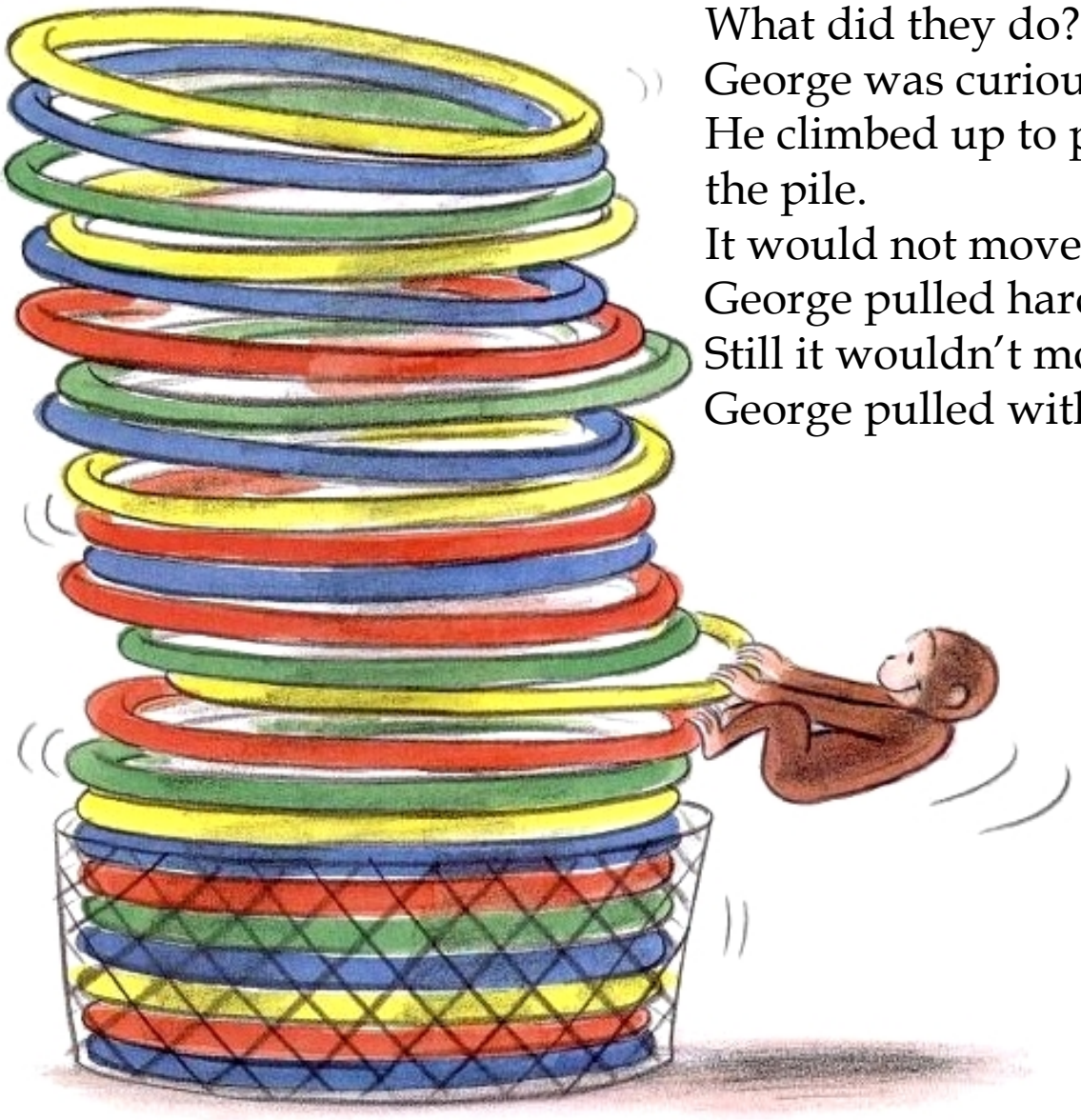


But George was so excited he was already inside! Balls, dolls, bicycles, and games filled the shelves.

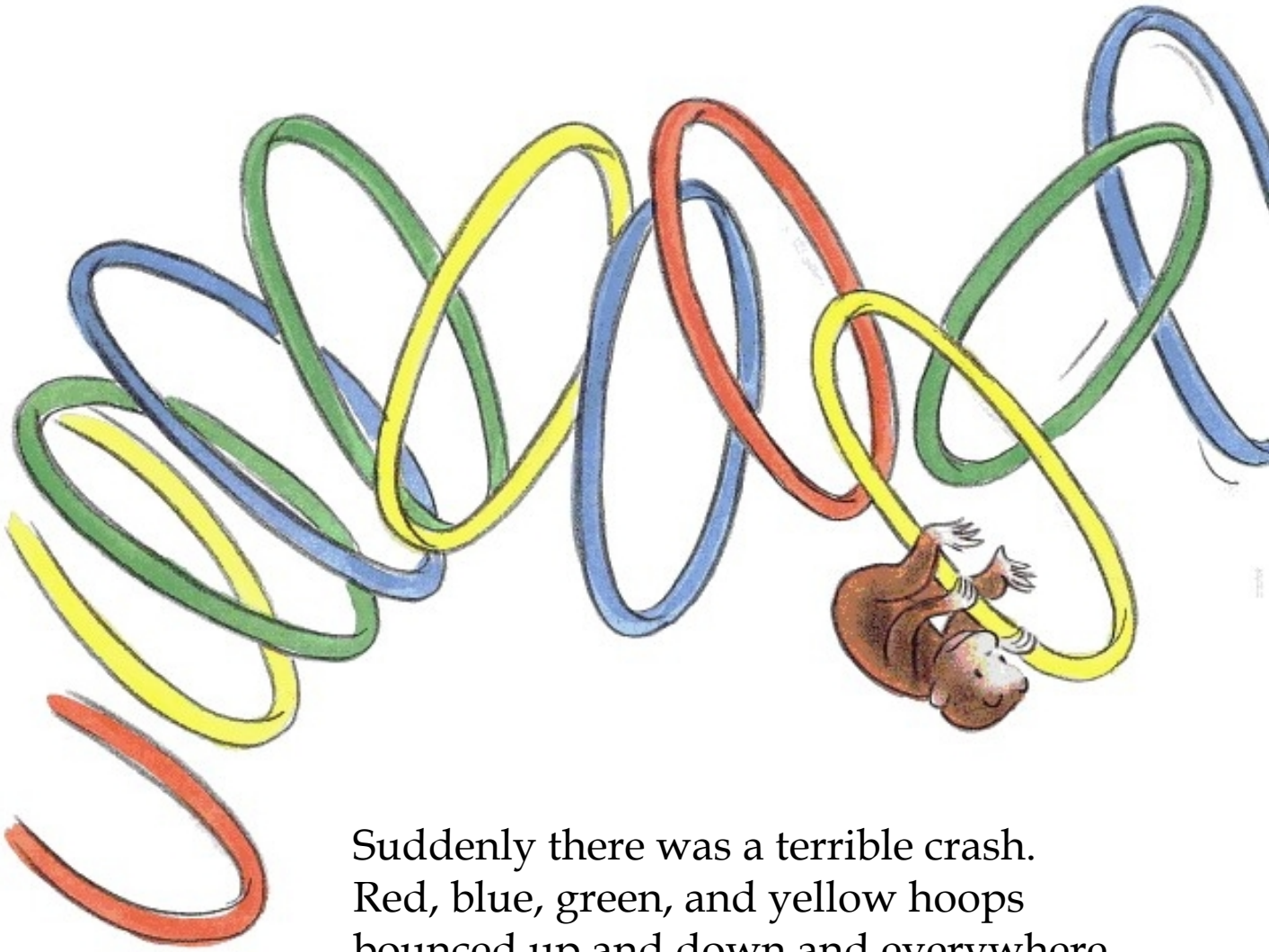
There were so many toys ---



George didn't even know
how some of them worked.

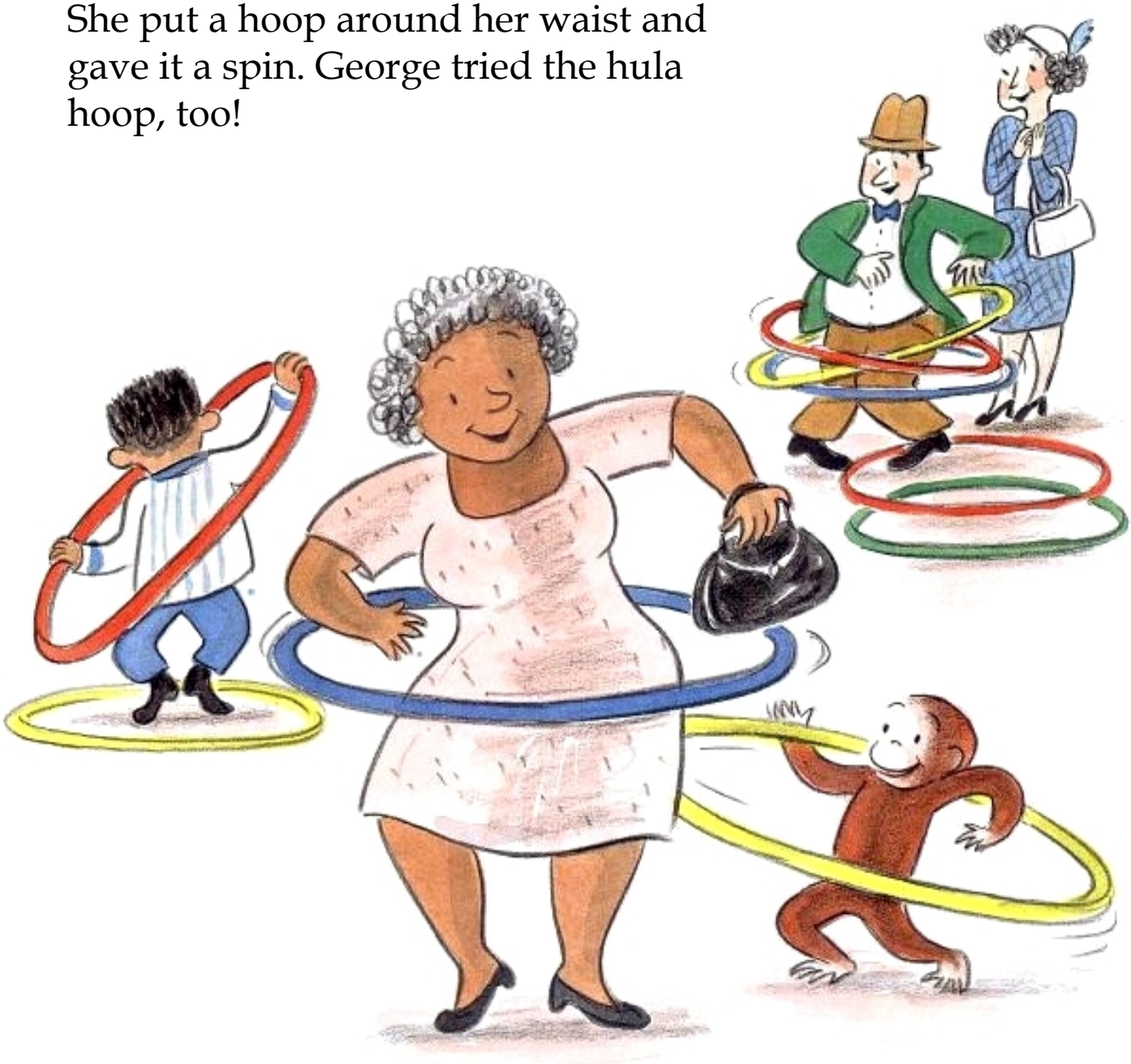


And how about these hoops?
What did they do?
George was curious.
He climbed up to pull one of the pile.
It would not move.
George pulled harder.
Still it wouldn't move.
George pulled with all fours.

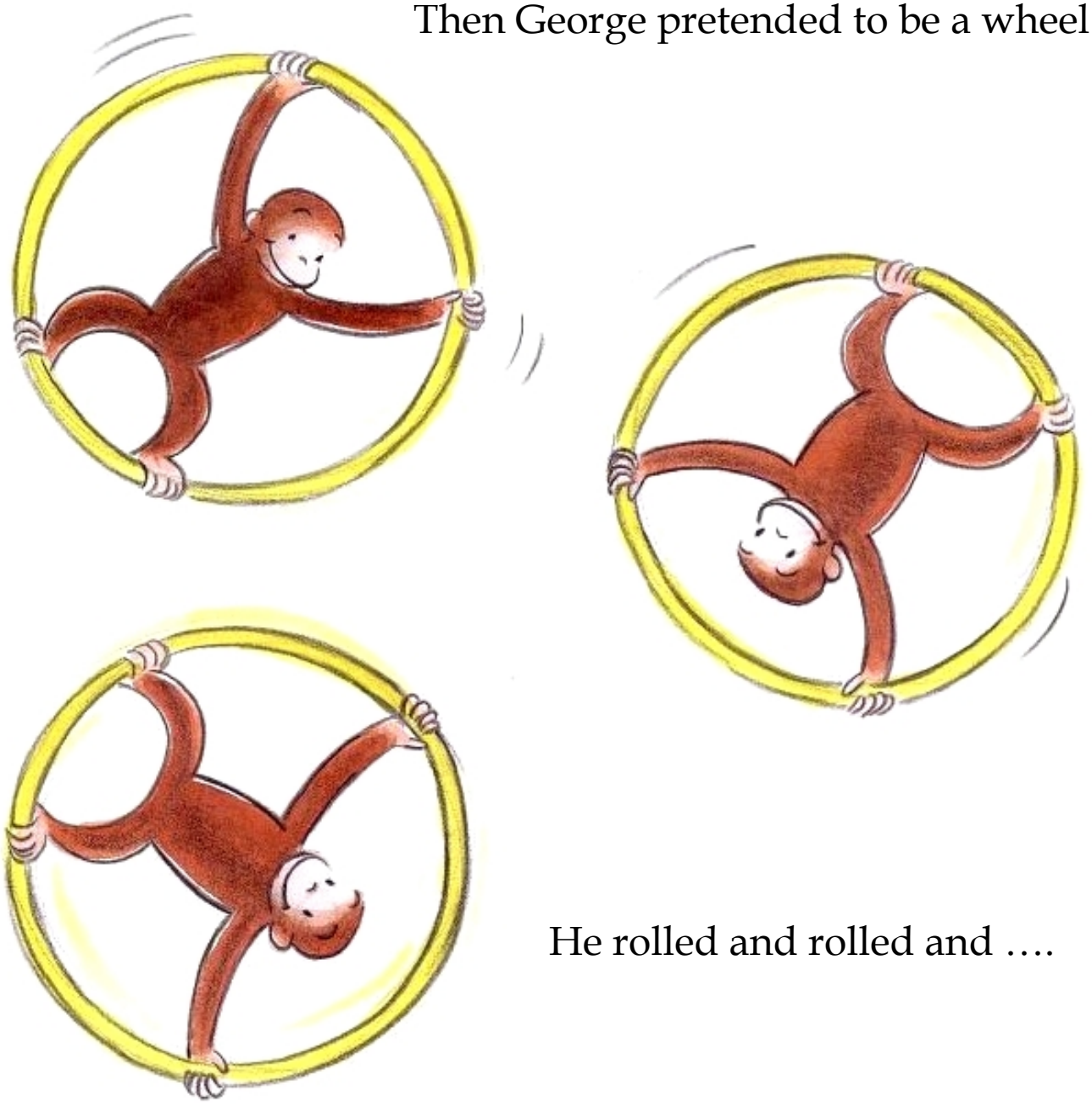


Suddenly there was a terrible crash.
Red, blue, green, and yellow hoops
bounced up and down and everywhere.
“Look!” exclaimed a boy, bouncing up
and down himself.
“Why, I haven’t seen one of these in
years!” said the boy’s grandmother.

She put a hoop around her waist and gave it a spin. George tried the hula hoop, too!



Then George pretended to be a wheel.



He rolled and rolled and ….

Oops! He rolled right into the owner.
The owner shook her head. “I knew you were trouble,” she said. “Now you’ve made a mess of my new store.”

Again she tried to stop George.

And again George was too quick.

In only a second he was around the corner and on the highest shelf.

Below him, George saw a little girl point to a toy out of reach. “Mommy, can we get that dinosaur?” she asked.

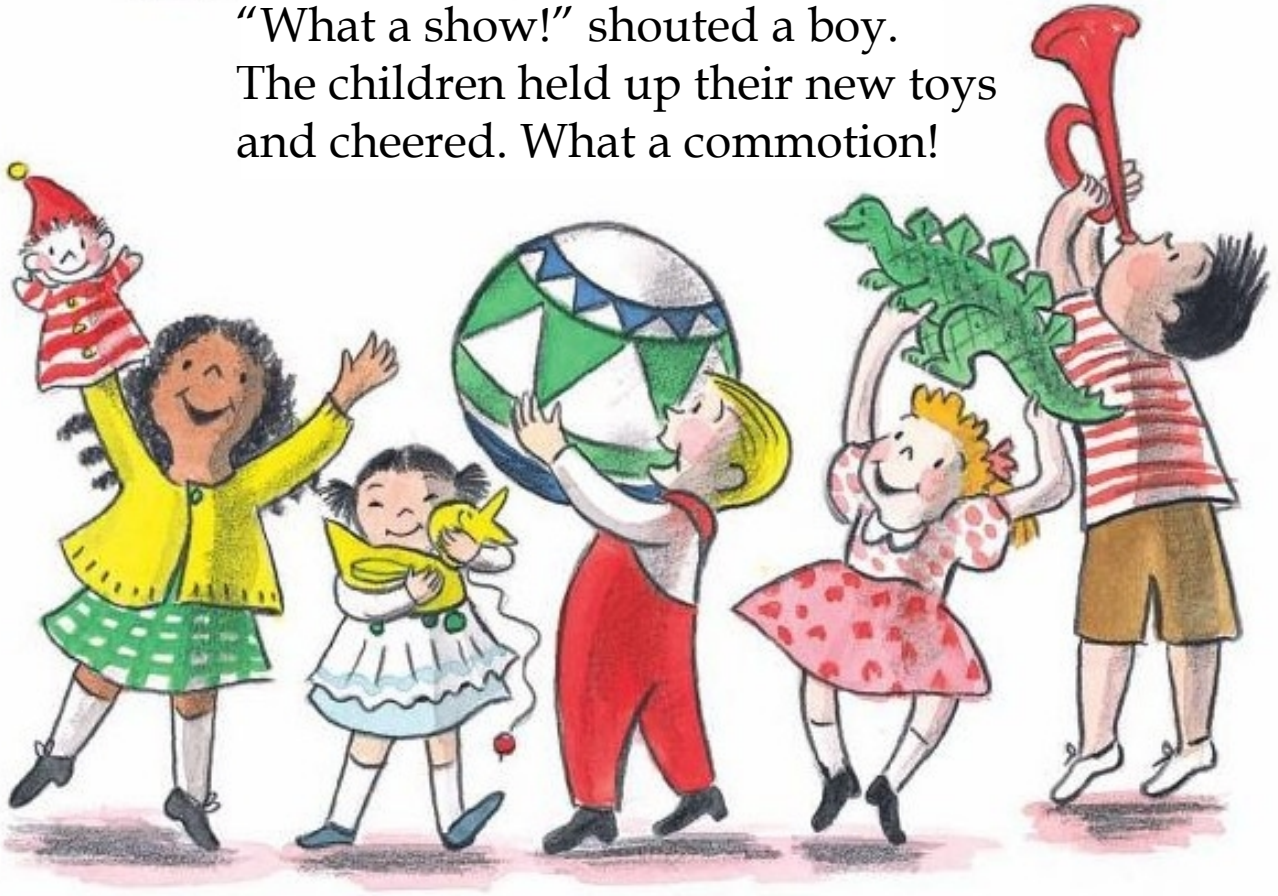
George picked up the dinosaur and lowered it to the girl. She was delighted. So was the small boy next to her.

“Could you get that ball for me, please?” he asked George. George reached up, grabbed the ball, and bounced it to the boy.

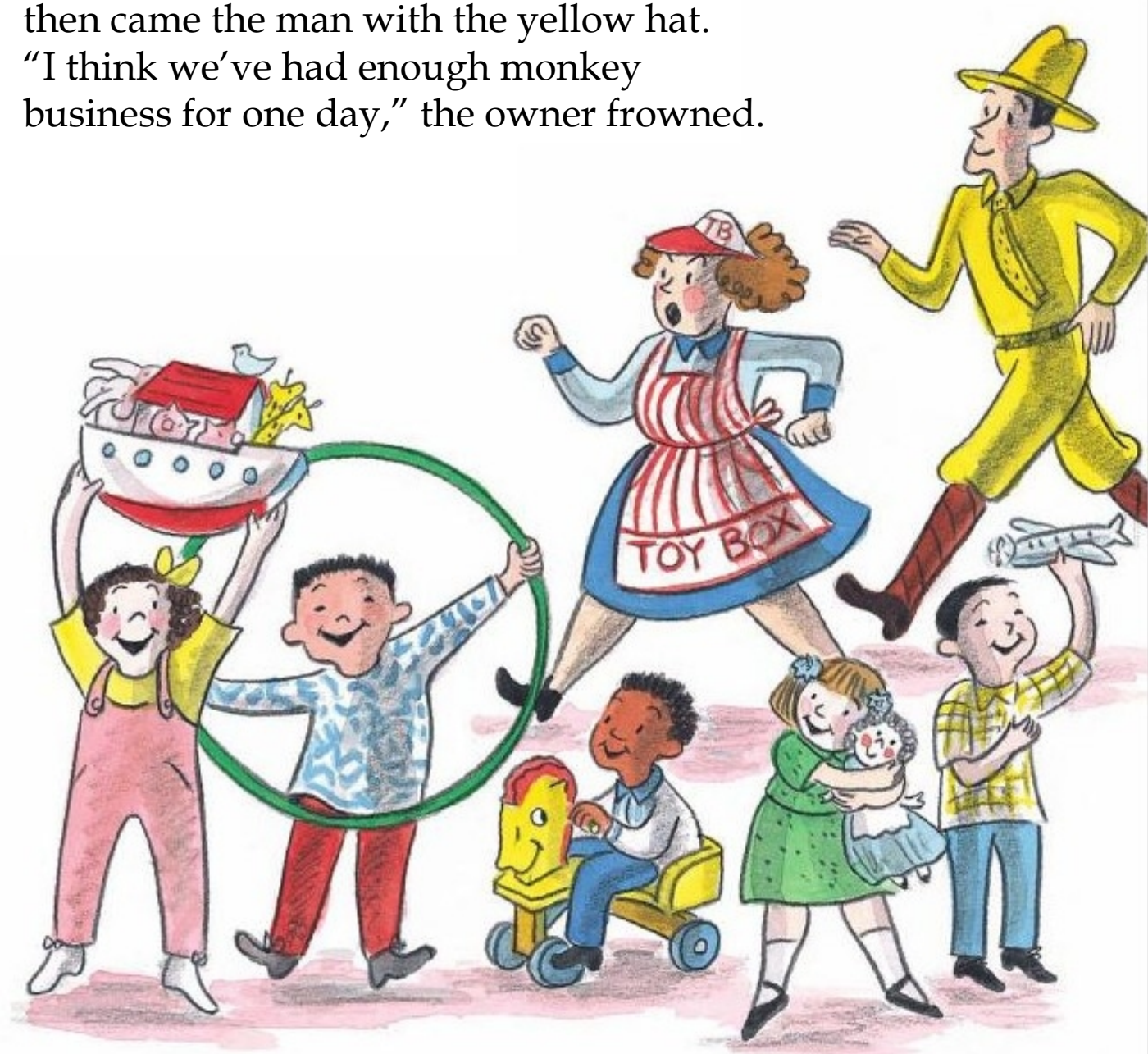
“May I have that puppet way over there?” asked another girl.

How lucky that
George was a monkey!
He swung off the shelf,
hung on to a light,
picked up the puppet,
and put it right into
her hands.

"What a show!" shouted a boy.
The children held up their new toys
and cheered. What a commotion!

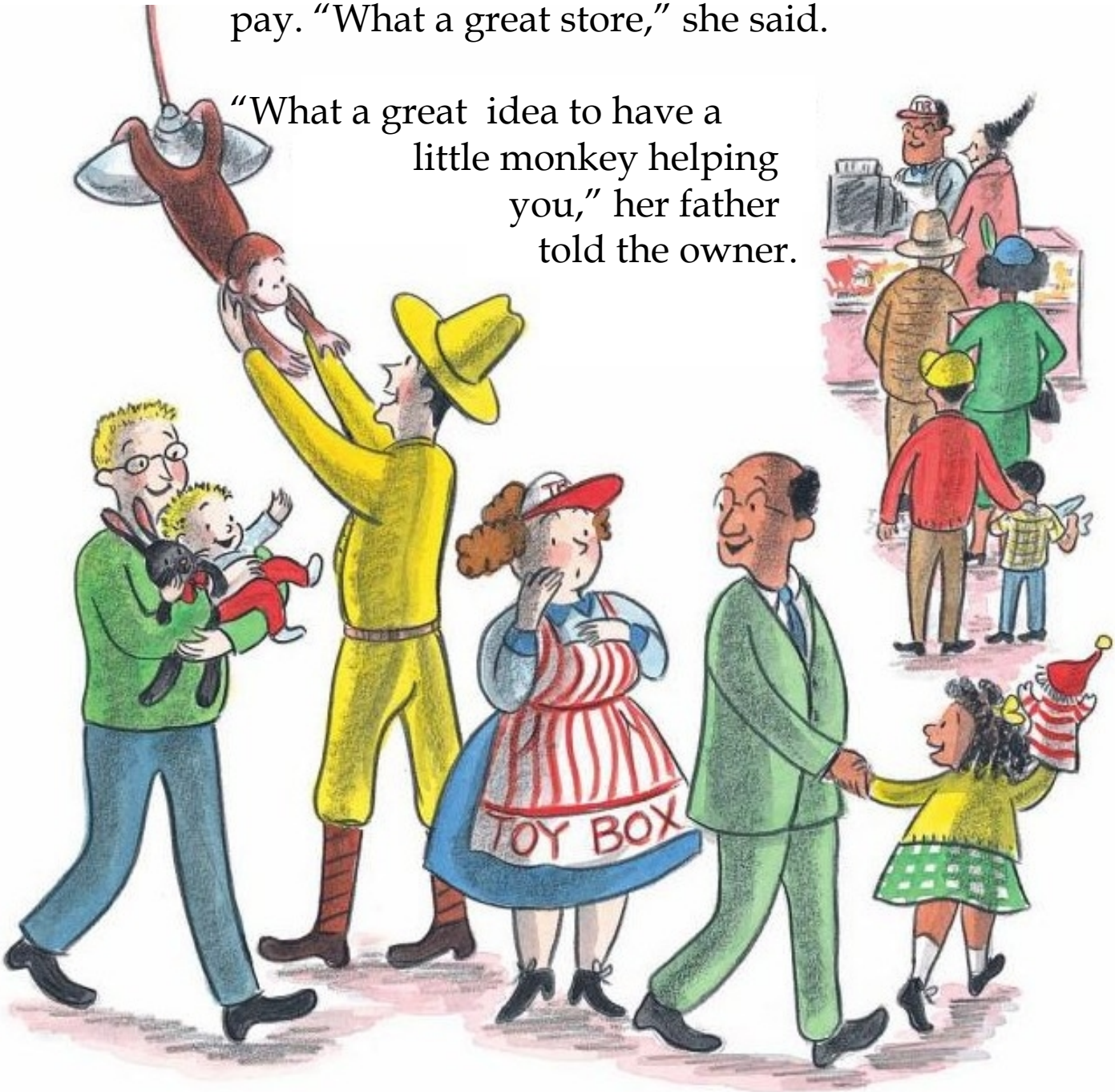


Immediately the owner came running, and
then came the man with the yellow hat.
“I think we’ve had enough monkey
business for one day,” the owner frowned.

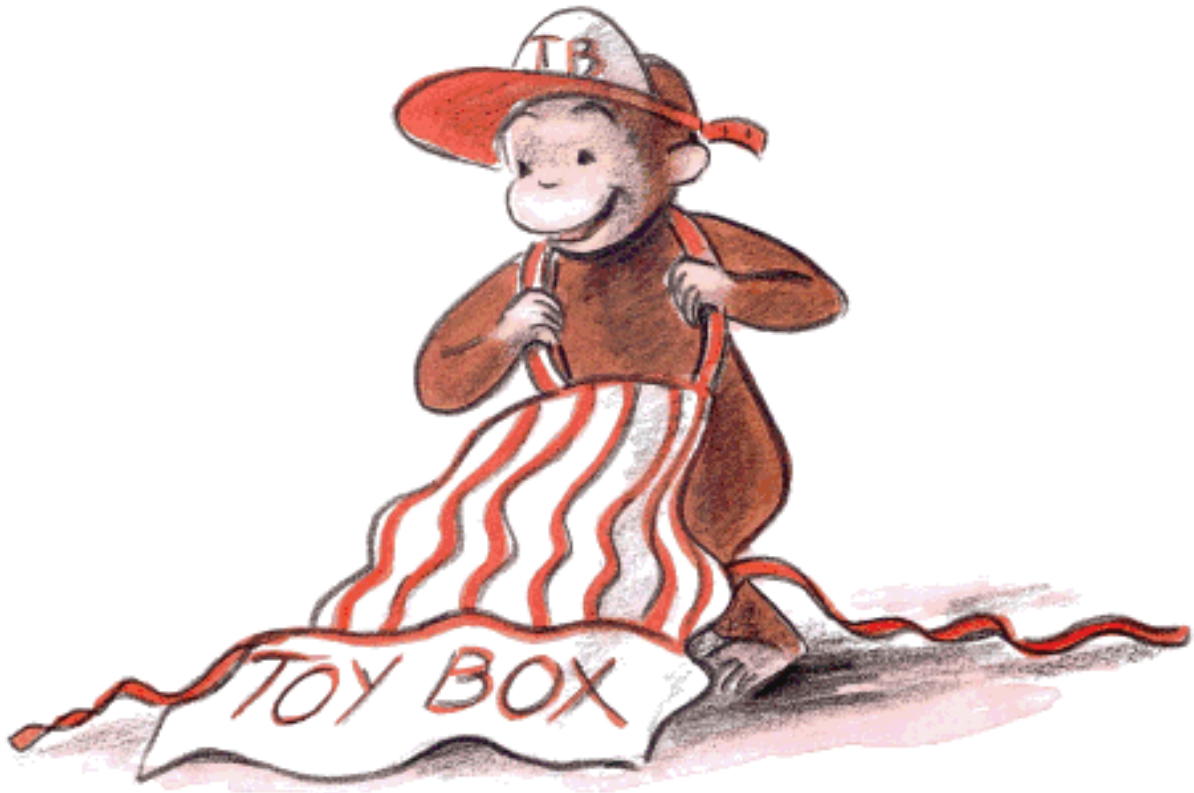


Just then a girl got in the long line to pay. “What a great store,” she said.

“What a great idea to have a little monkey helping you,” her father told the owner.



“I guess you’re right,” the owner replied, and smiled.
Then she gave George a special surprise.
“Thank you, George,” she said.
“My grand opening is success
because of you.
Perhaps monkey business
is the best business after all.”



The end.