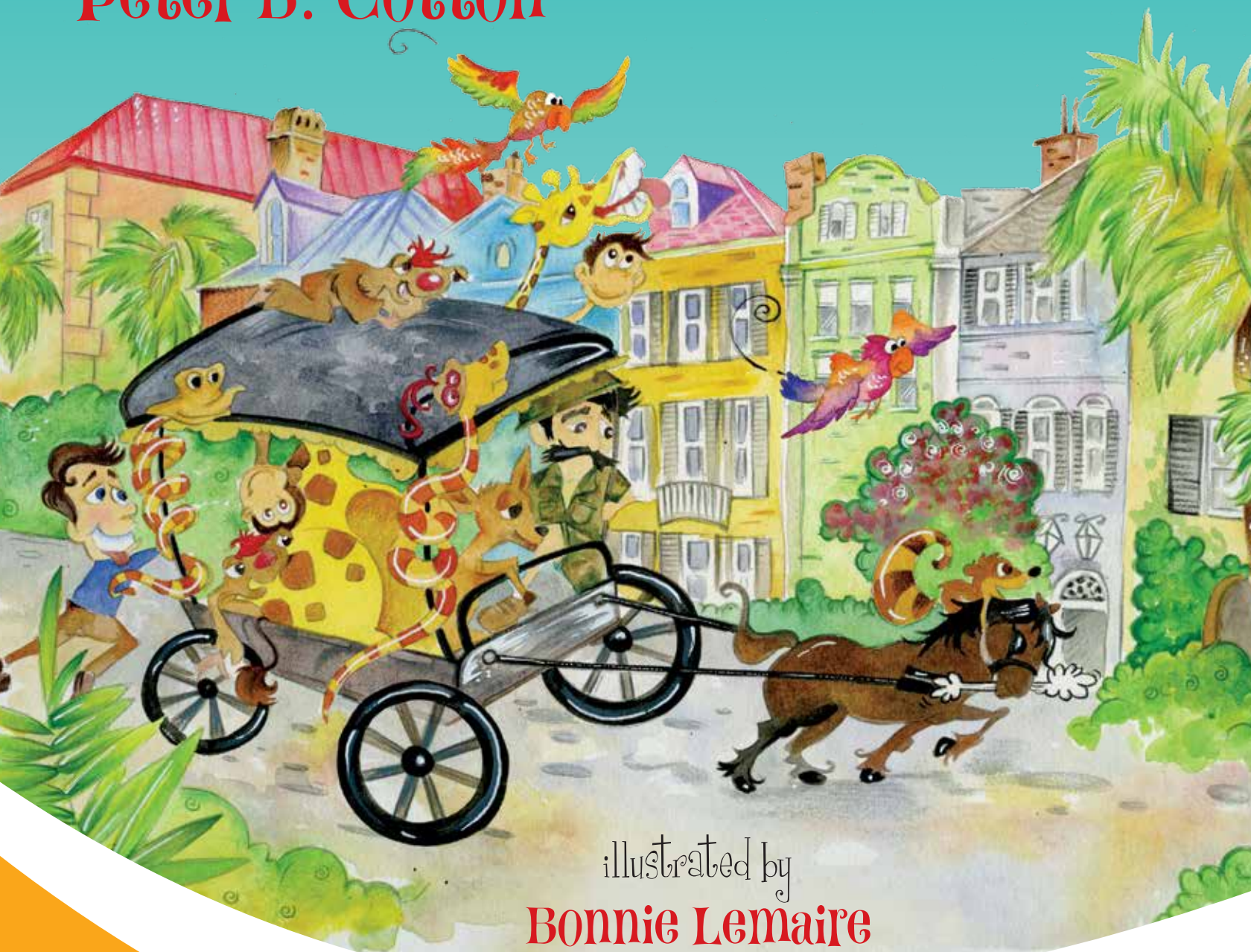


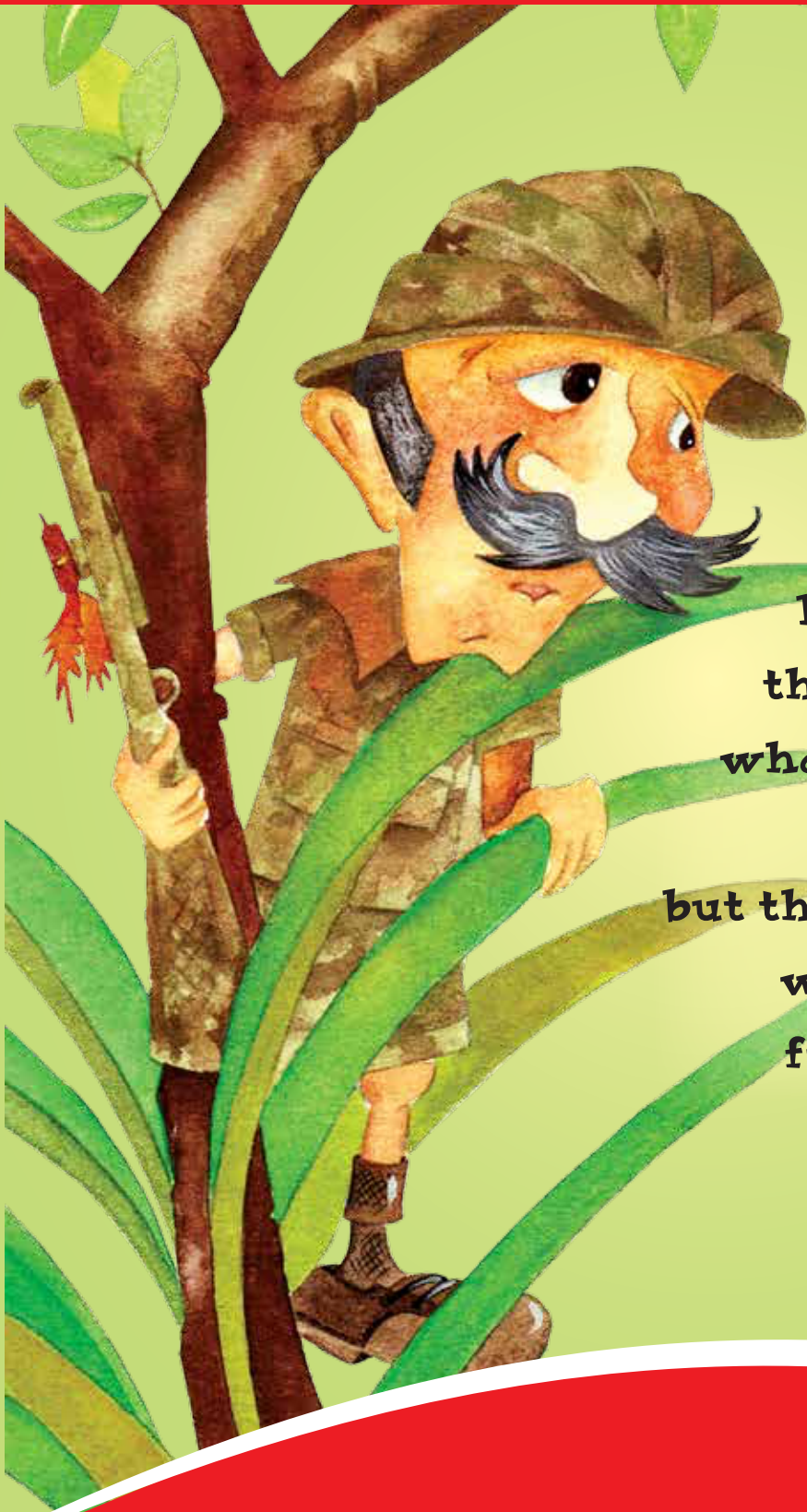
# When Fred The Snake and Friends Explore Charleston

Written by  
**Peter B. Cotton**



illustrated by  
**Bonnie Lemaire**





**Remember Fred,  
the friendly snake,  
who lost his head half,  
by mistake,  
but the doctor mended him,  
with some thread  
from Jungle Jim.**

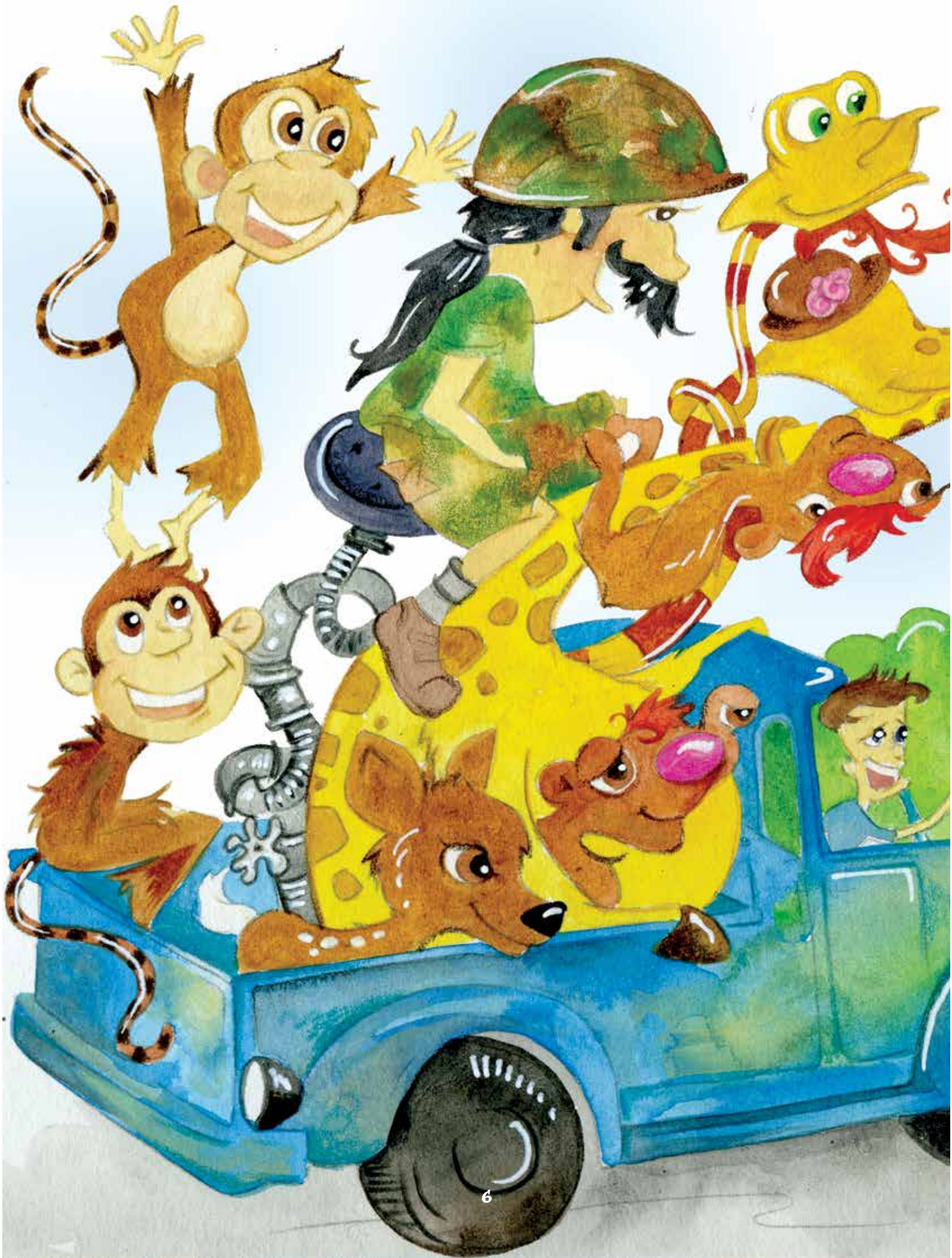


**But, being just one snake, the only,  
made Fred sometimes rather lonely.  
So, Jungle Jim, to make amends,**

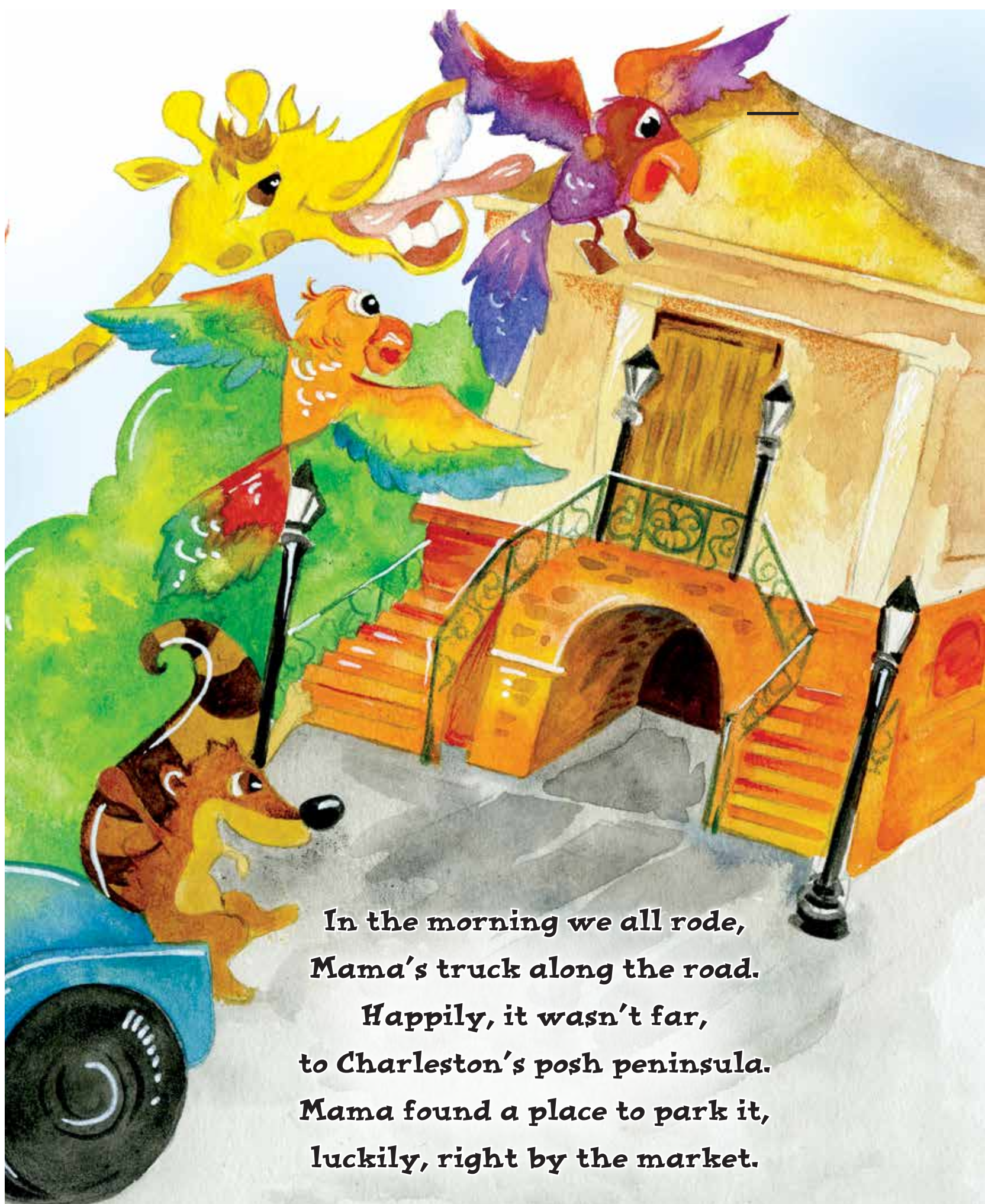


**came to visit with some friends,  
many jungle creatures, and, best yet,  
a lady snake called Bernadette.**









***In the morning we all rode,  
Mama's truck along the road.***

***Happily, it wasn't far,  
to Charleston's posh peninsula.  
Mama found a place to park it,  
luckily, right by the market.***



**We cruised the stalls  
of cheap mementoes,  
bags of grits and  
hot pimentos.**

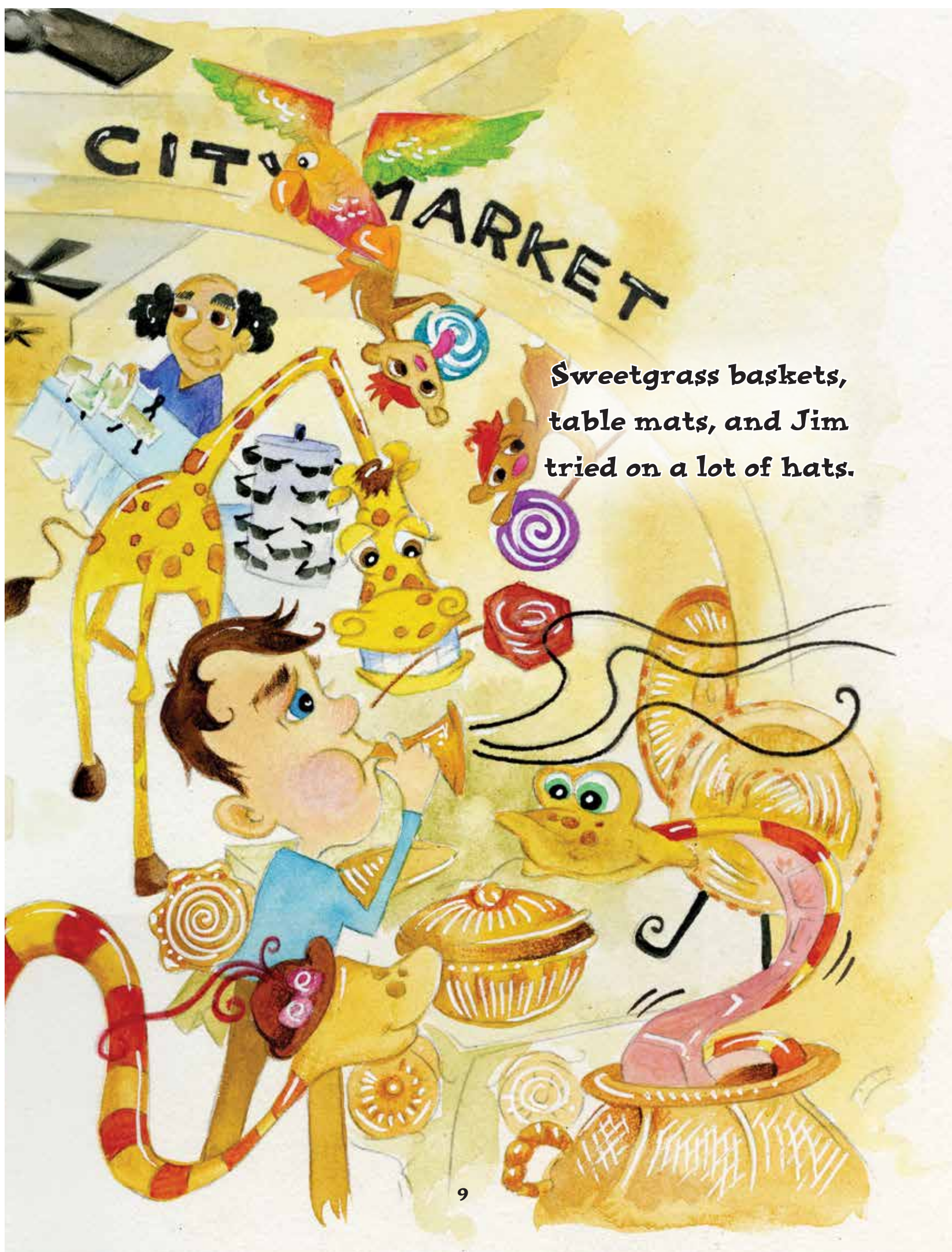
**CHARLESTON**





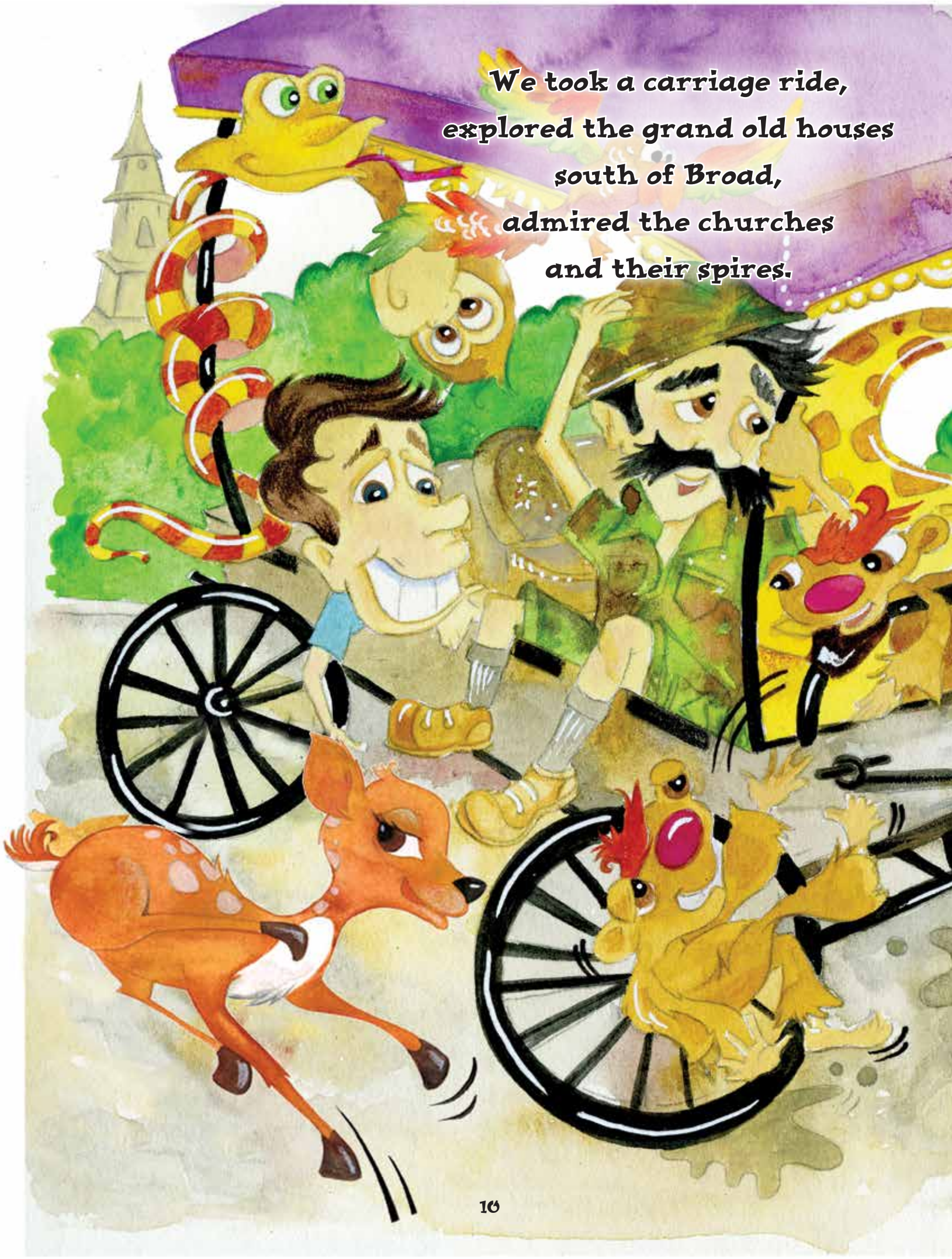
# CITY MARKET

**Sweetgrass baskets,  
table mats, and Jim  
tried on a lot of hats.**

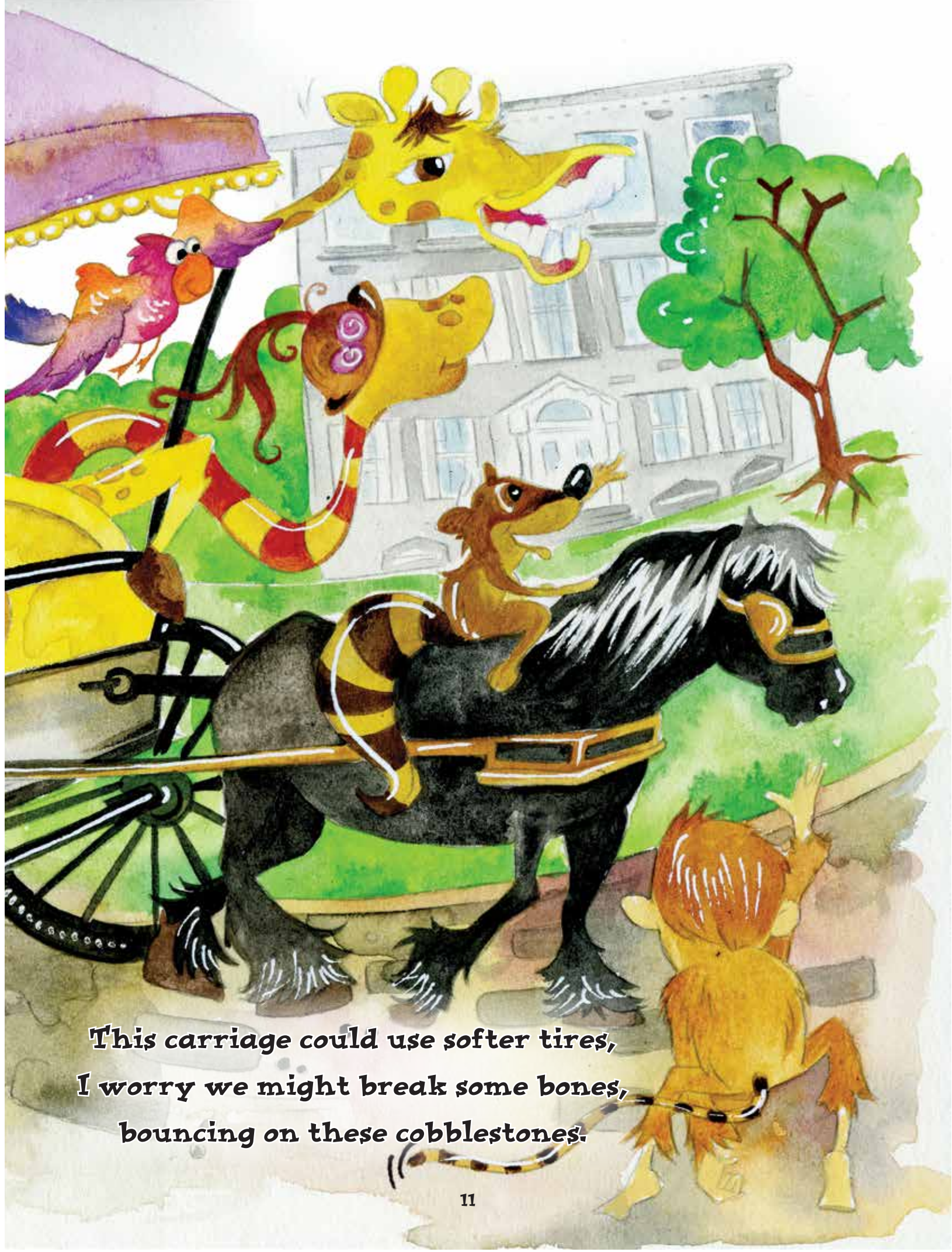




*We took a carriage ride,  
explored the grand old houses  
south of Broad,  
admired the churches  
and their spires.*







***This carriage could use softer tires,  
I worry we might break some bones,  
bouncing on these cobblestones.***



