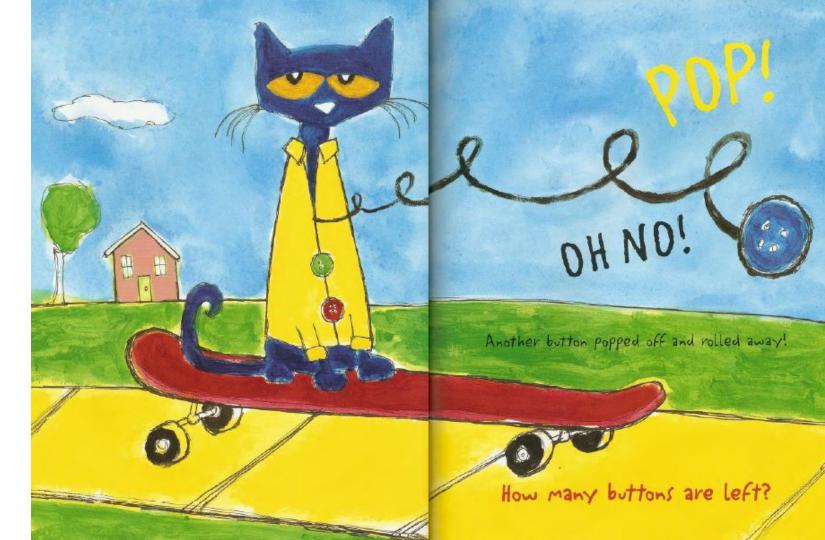
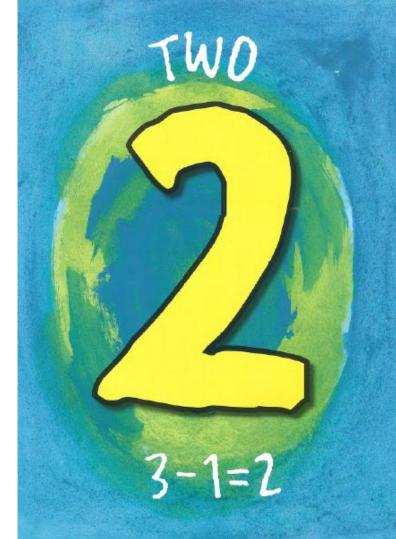


Buttons come and buttons go.

He kept on singing his song:

"My buttons, my buttons,
my three groovy buttons.
My buttons, my buttons,
my three groovy buttons."





Did Pete cry?

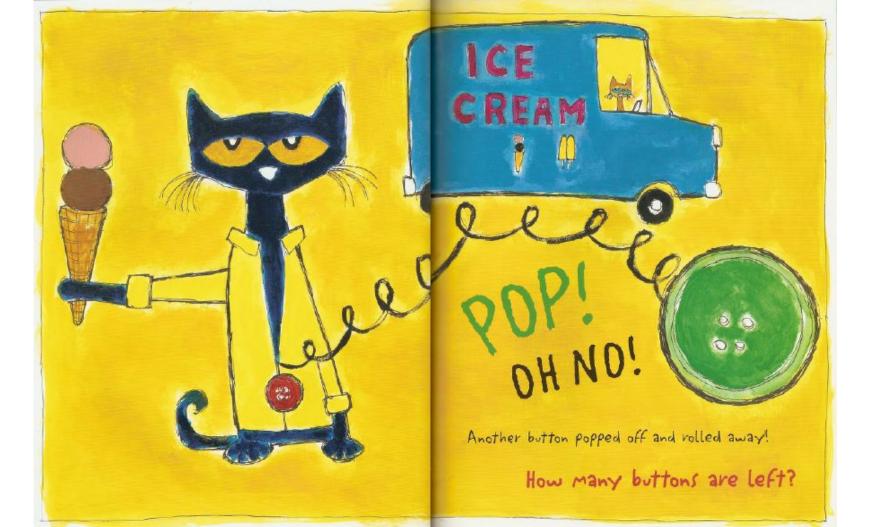
Goodness, no!

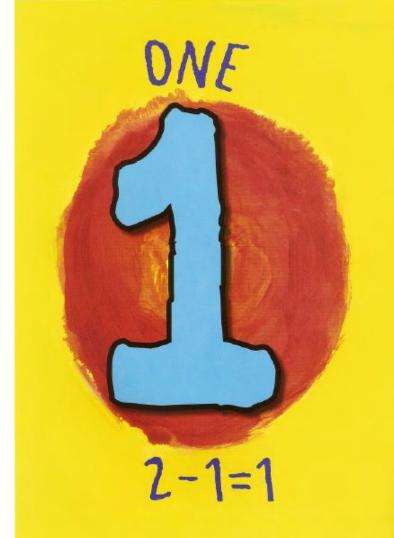
Buttons come and
buttons go.



He kept on singing his song:

"My buttons, my buttons,
my two groovy buttons.
My buttons, my buttons,
my two groovy buttons."





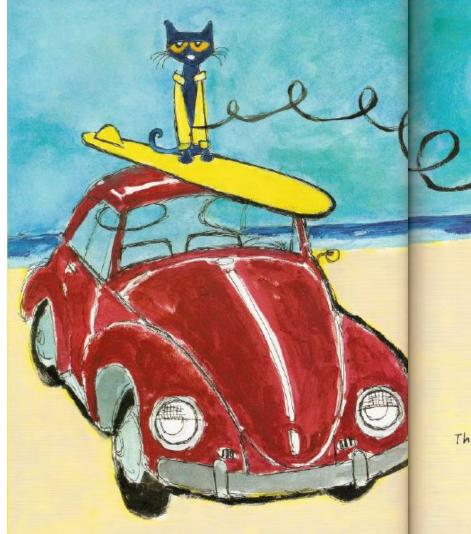
Did Pete cry?
Goodness, no!

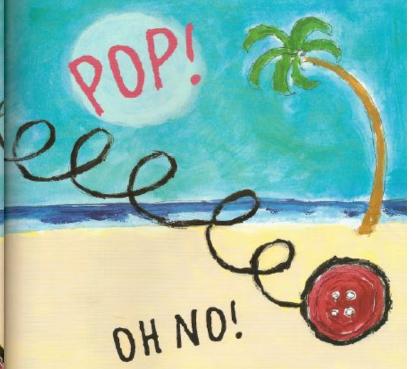
Buttons come and buttons go.



He kept on singing his song:

"My button, my button,
my one groovy button.
My button, my button,
my one groovy button."





The last button popped off and rolled away!

How many buttons are left?



Did Pete cry? Goodness, no!

Buttons come and buttons go.



Pete Looked down at his buttonless shirt, and what do you think he saw?

