

There once was a girl
who loved to



sing



and dance



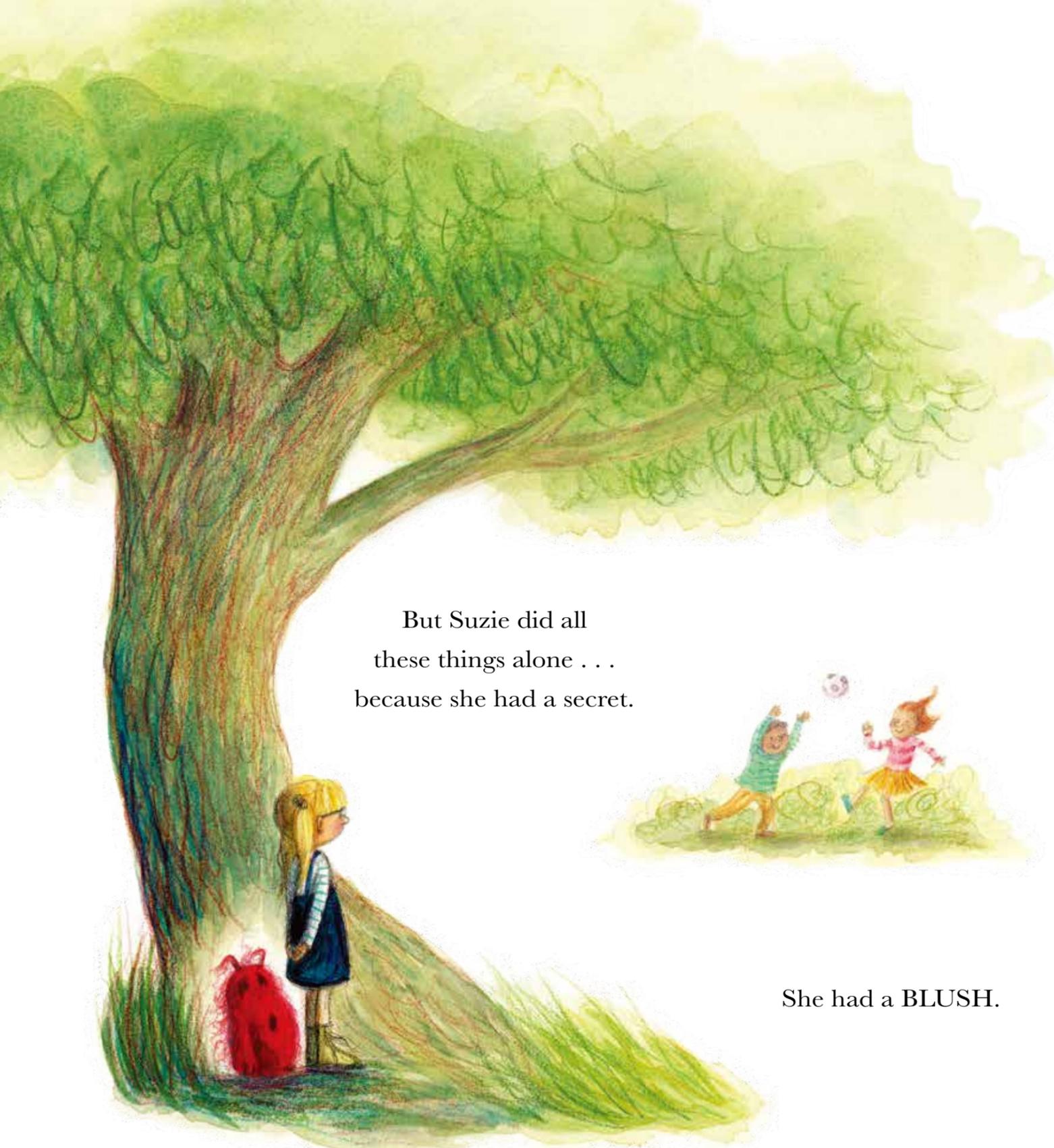
and read



and dream.

She was Suzie Sunshine. Suzie Clear Skies.
But most of all, she was Suzie Daydream.





But Suzie did all
these things alone . . .
because she had a secret.



She had a **BLUSH**.

Blush tagged along,
followed her around,



got tangled under her feet.



It didn't mean to,
but it got in the way.

