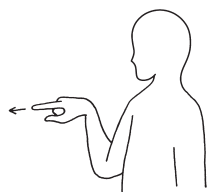


Dick Whittington



Once upon a time



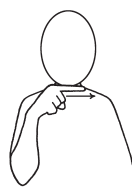
there



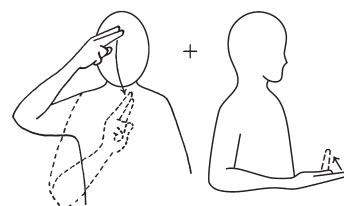
was



a



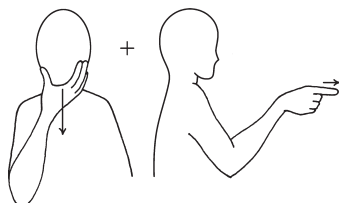
boy



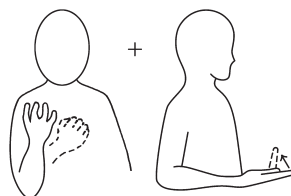
called



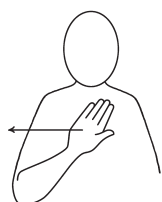
Dick Whittington.



He



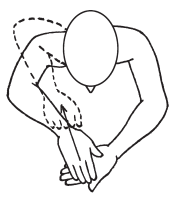
had



no



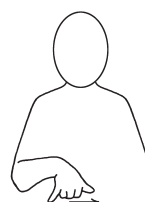
money



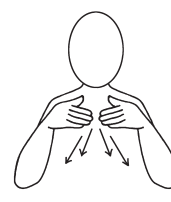
to buy



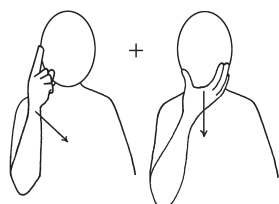
food



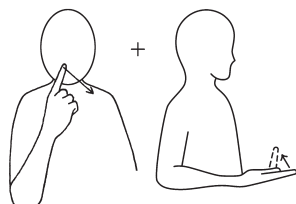
or



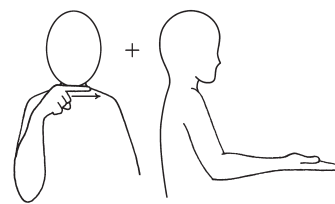
clothes.



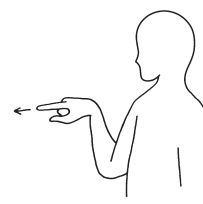
People



told



him



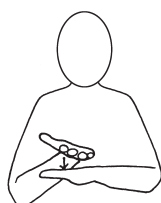
there



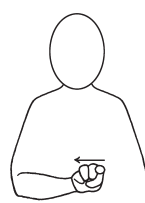
was



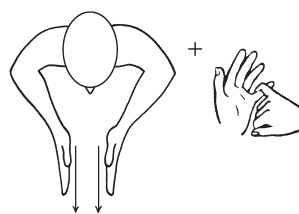
money



on



the



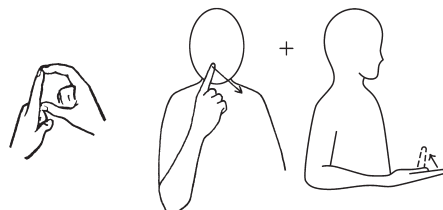
streets



of



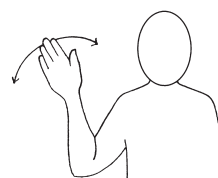
London.



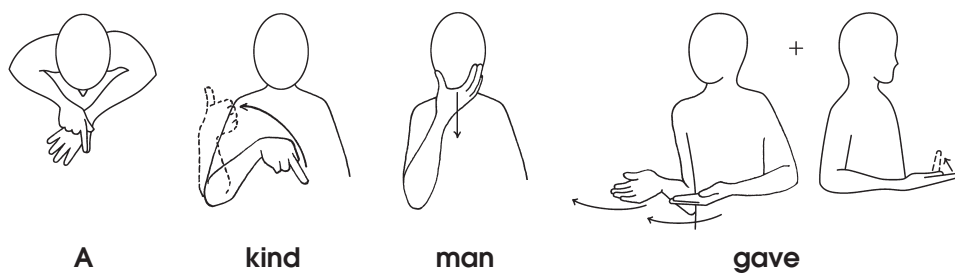
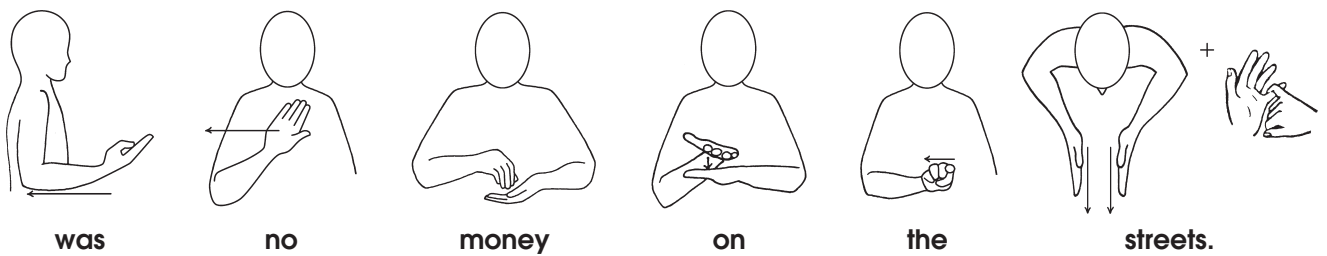
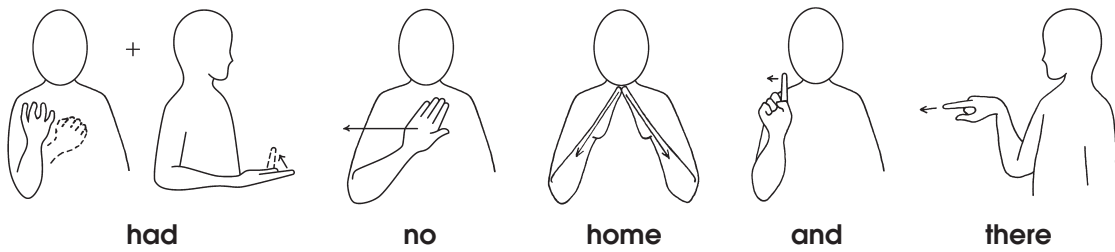
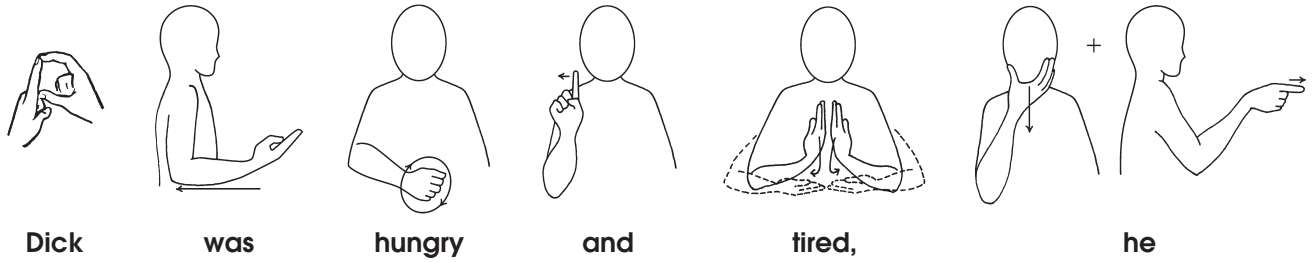
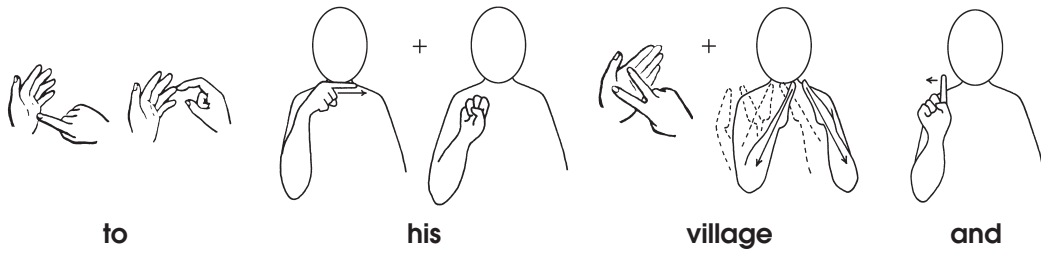
Dick

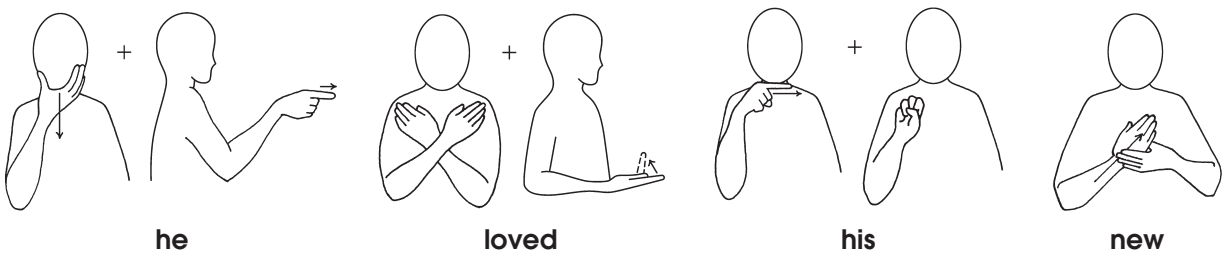
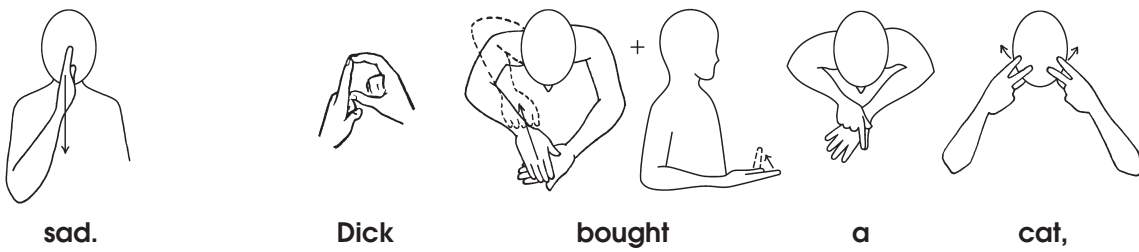
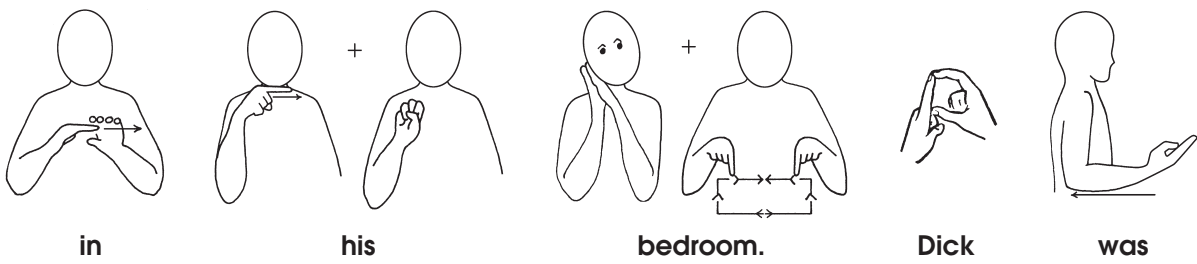
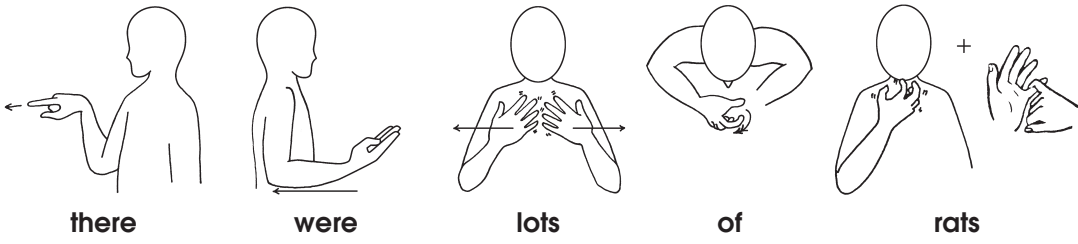
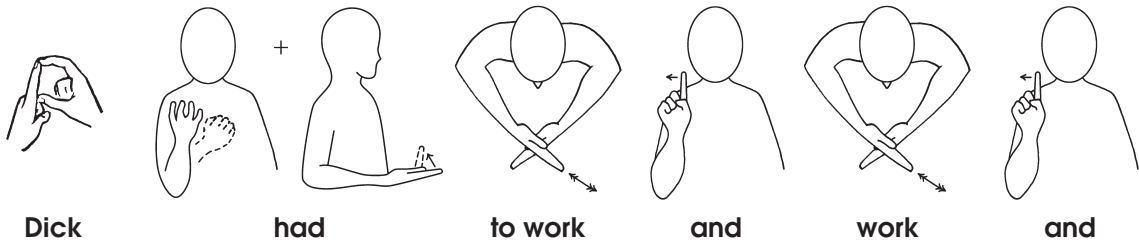
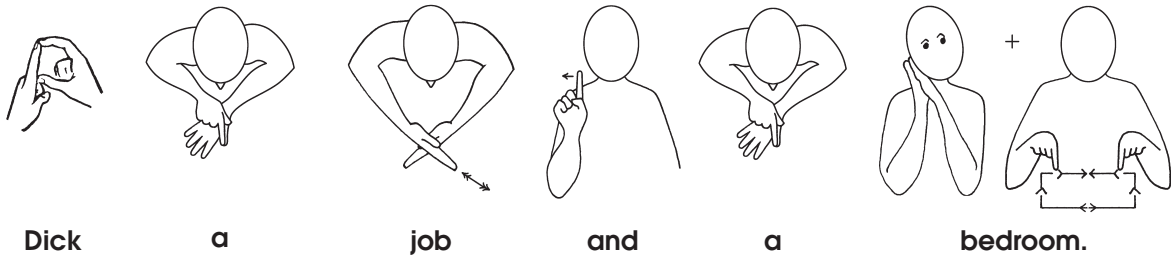


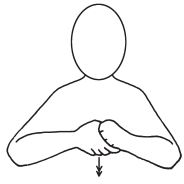
said



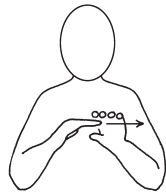
goodbye







friend.



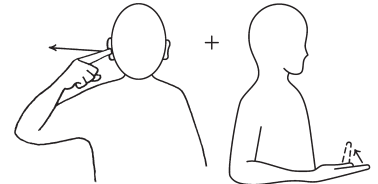
In



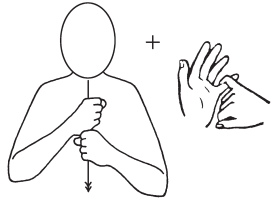
London



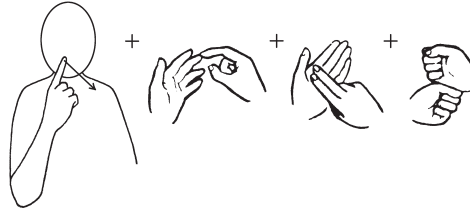
Dick



heard



bells



saying



"Dick Whittington



thrice



Lord Mayor



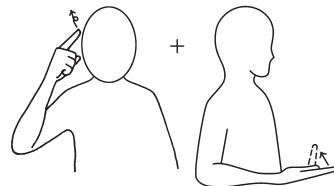
of



London".



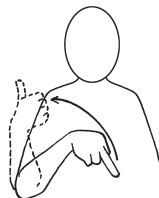
Dick



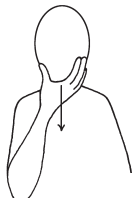
wondered.



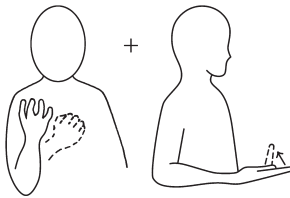
The



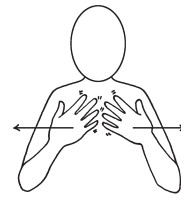
kind



man



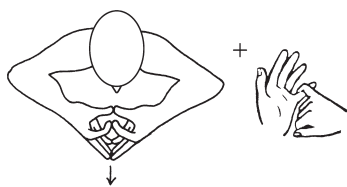
had



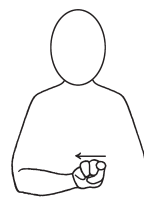
lots



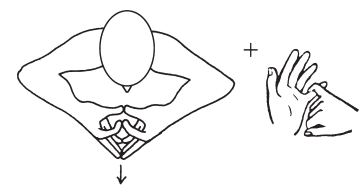
of



ships.



The



ships



went



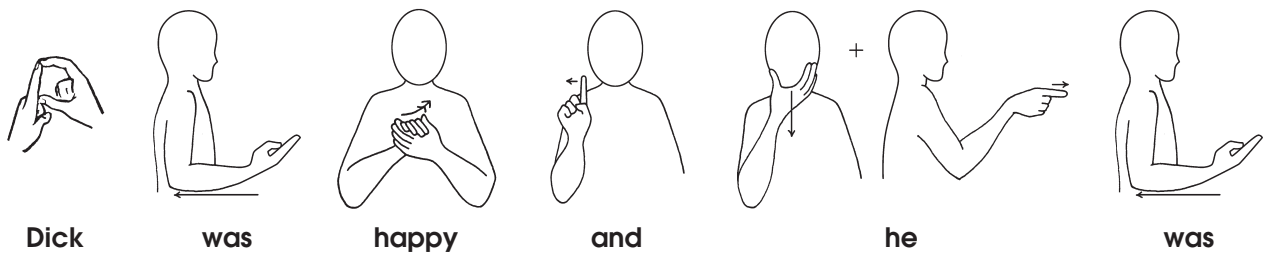
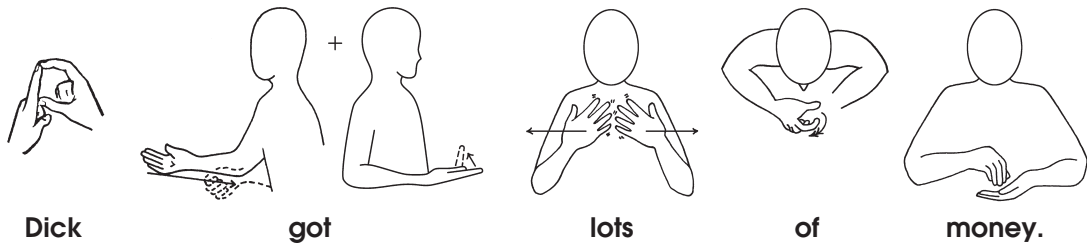
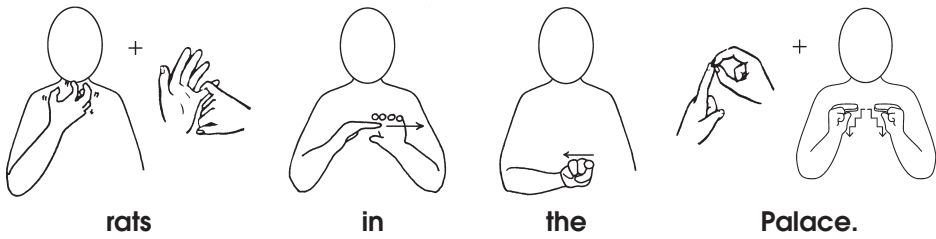
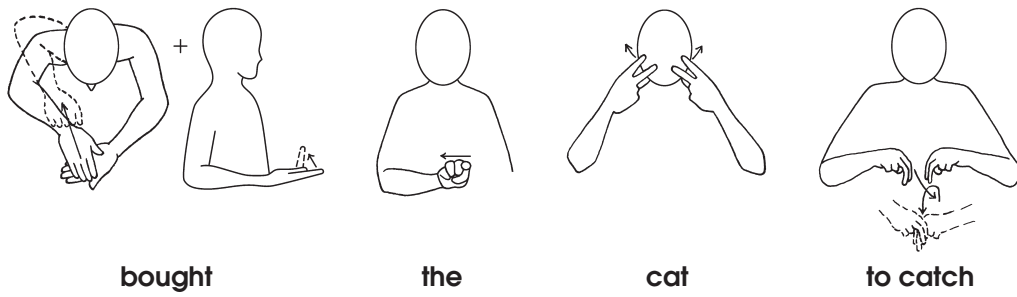
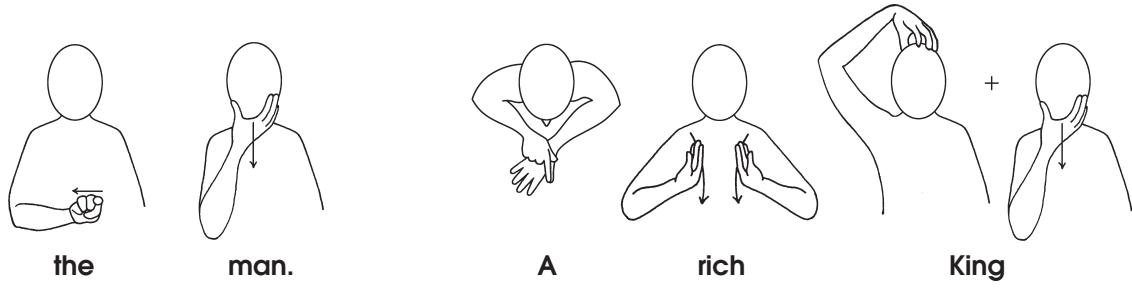
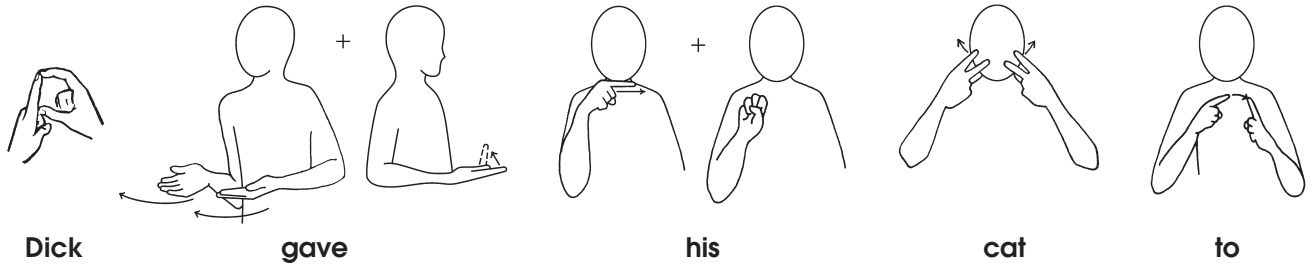
far away



to sell



things.





Lord Mayor



of



London



three times.