PEANUTS

The KITE-EATING TREE

and the Piano



Schroeder loved playing his piano. And Lucy loved Schroeder. But she didn't love his piano.



Lucy was angry. 'You never look at me. You never talk to me. I don't like that piano!'

The next day, Schroeder asked, 'Where's my piano?'

'In a tree,' said Lucy.

'What?' shouted Schroeder. He ran off. He wanted to find it.

