



Number 1.

Nino Stick was bored. He had just finished drawing a picture of a horse and he was looking for something new to do. Nino thought for a while and then came up with an idea. He would use his stick to connect two dots to make the number 1. Nino got excited and started drawing.

He made the first dot on the ground and then connected it to the second dot, which was in the tree above him. Nino smiled as he looked at his creation. Suddenly, Nino heard someone laughing.

He turned around and saw three kids walking towards him. The kids were laughing because they could see that Nino had drawn a crooked number 1. Nino felt embarrassed and angry at the same time. And so did the number 1.

Nino picked up his stick and started drawing again. The number 1 winked at Nino and showed him two dots on the ground to connect! The kids were impressed when they saw his new number 1 and they stopped laughing. They even asked Nino to show them how to draw the number 1, too!



Number 2.

Nino was a very clever stick. He could write numbers and letters and even some words. But his favorite thing to do was write the number 2.

He would write it everywhere he could find space: on sidewalks, in parks, on walls. He loved the number 2 so much that he decided to make it his signature symbol.

One day, a police officer saw Nino writing the number 2 on a wall and arrested him for vandalism! Nino was so surprised! He had no idea that writing the number 2 was illegal.

He explained this to the police man who laughed and let him out of jail with a new sketchpad. Nino started writing the number 2 on the pages of paper, the cover and even the back!

He loved the number 2 just as much as ever.



Number 3.

Nino Stick was having a lot of trouble painting the number 3. He tried over and over again, but it just wouldn't look right. Frustrated, he threw his paintbrush across the room.

"It's never been this hard before," he muttered to himself.

Just then, a voice spoke to him from the other side of the room. "Maybe you're trying too hard, "ribbet", it said.

Nino Stick turned around to see a small green frog sitting on the windowsill. "Maybe you're right," Nino said, thinking about what the frog had said.

He picked up his paintbrush and started painting again, and this time it was much easier. In no time at all, he had finished painting the number 3 perfectly.

"Thank you, frog," Nino said. "You're welcome, "ribbet," said the frog.