

Clubhouse

Age 3 and up



Caillou is very disappointed that the circus isn't coming to town until tomorrow. Daddy saves the day with a special breakfast.

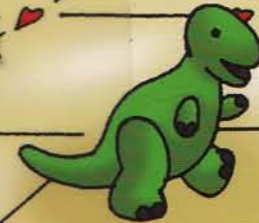
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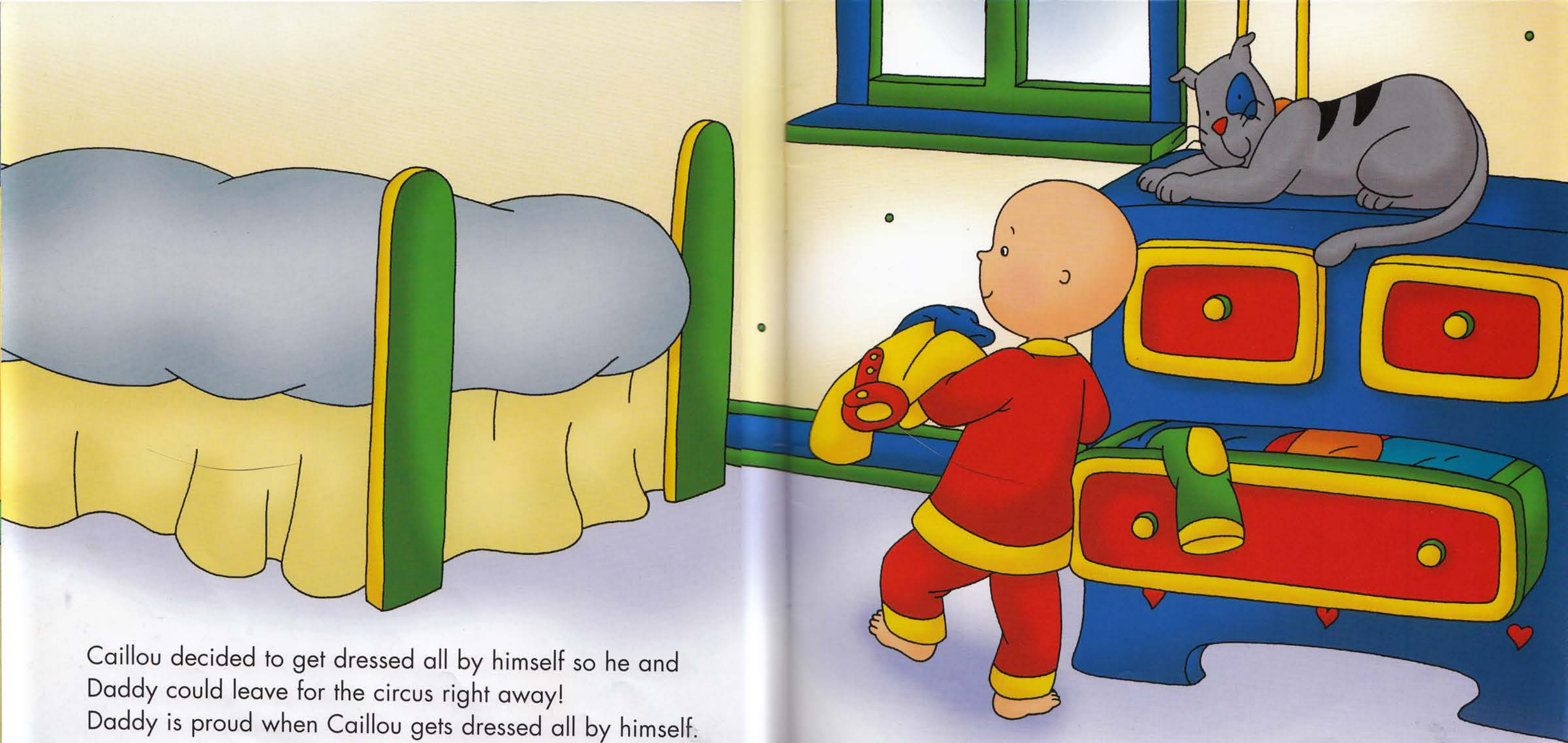


As seen on television



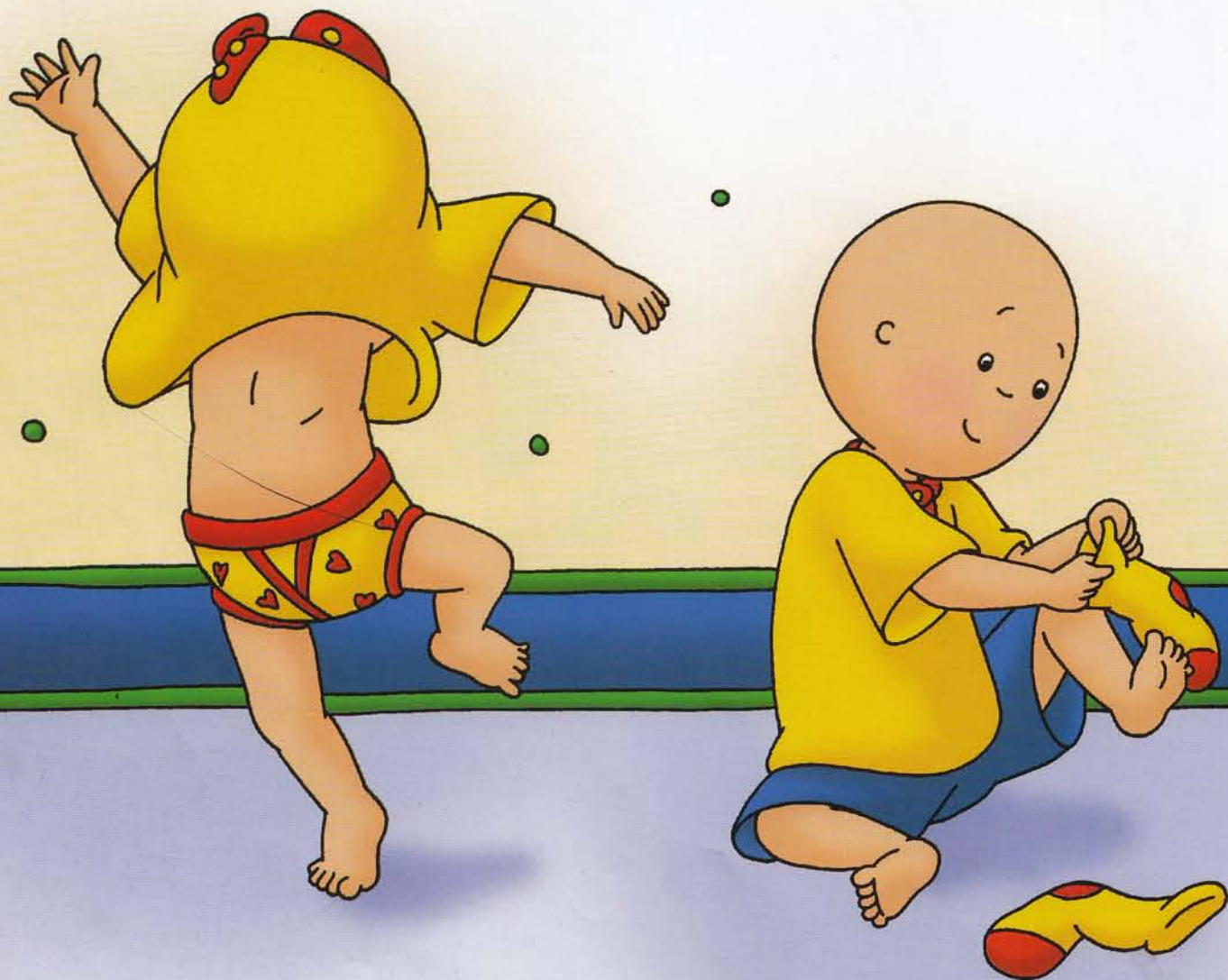


Caillou was having a dream
about the circus!
Suddenly, Caillou woke up
and remembered.
Today was the day Daddy was
taking him to the real circus!

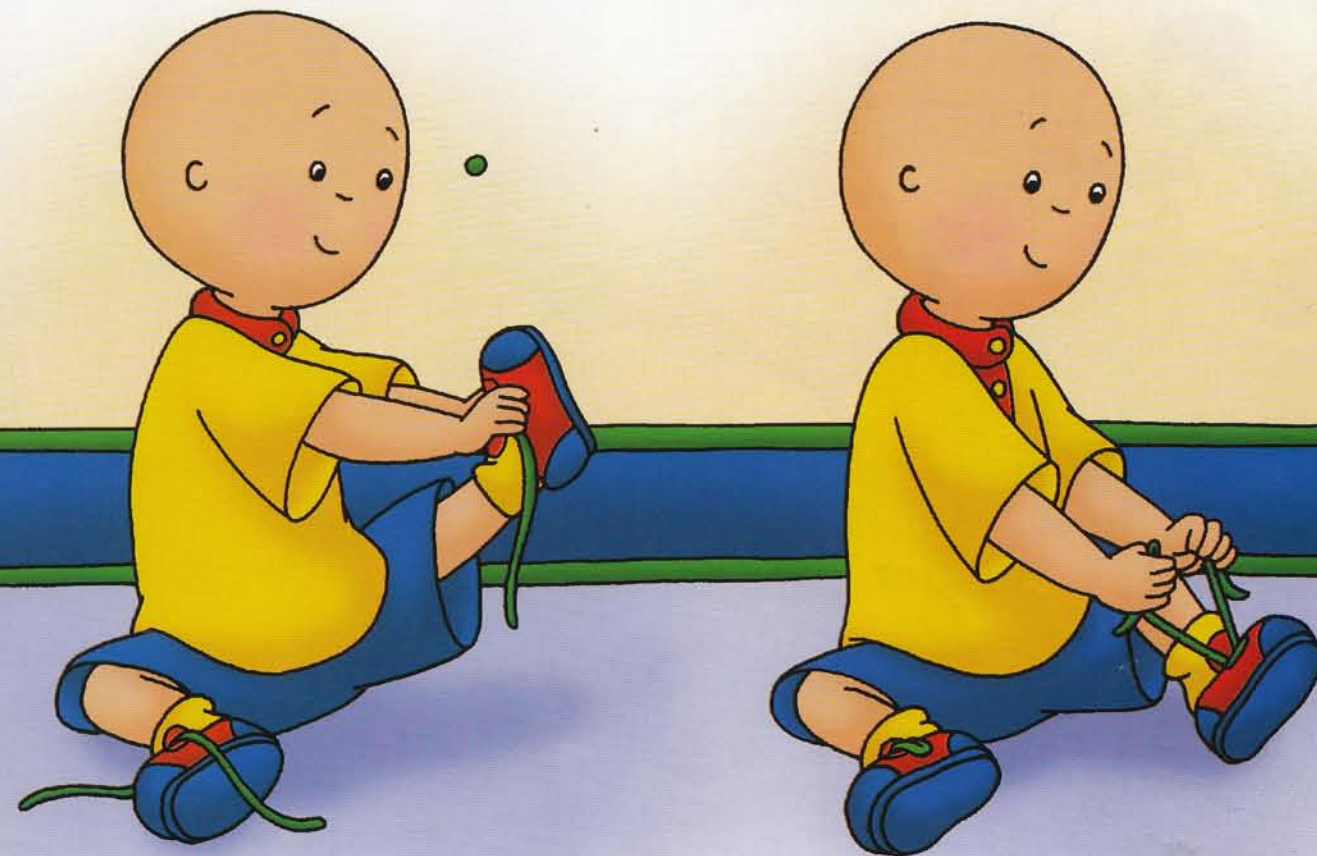


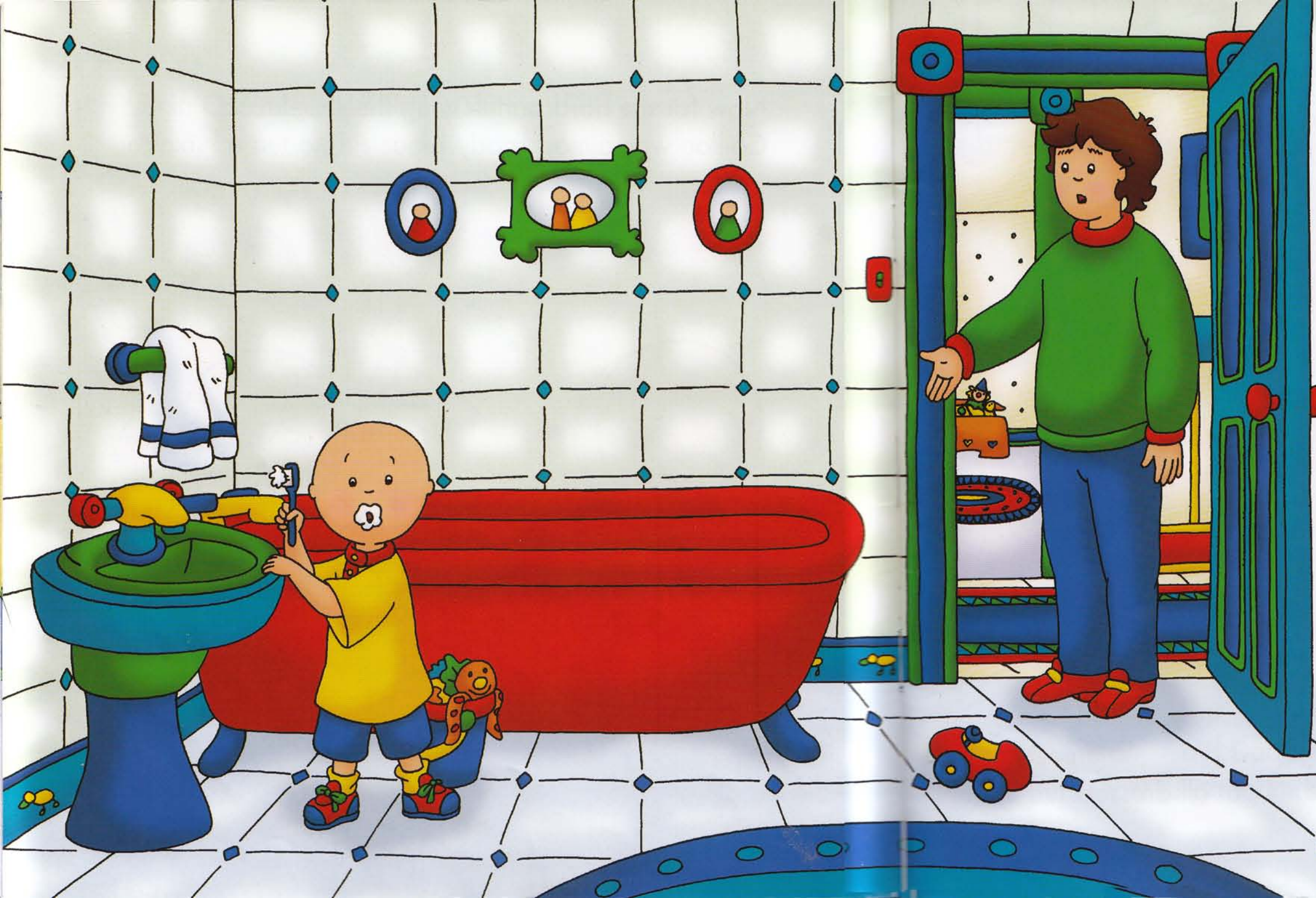
Caillou decided to get dressed all by himself so he and Daddy could leave for the circus right away!
Daddy is proud when Caillou gets dressed all by himself.

First, Caillou pulled on his shirt and his shorts.
Next, he put on his socks and shoes.

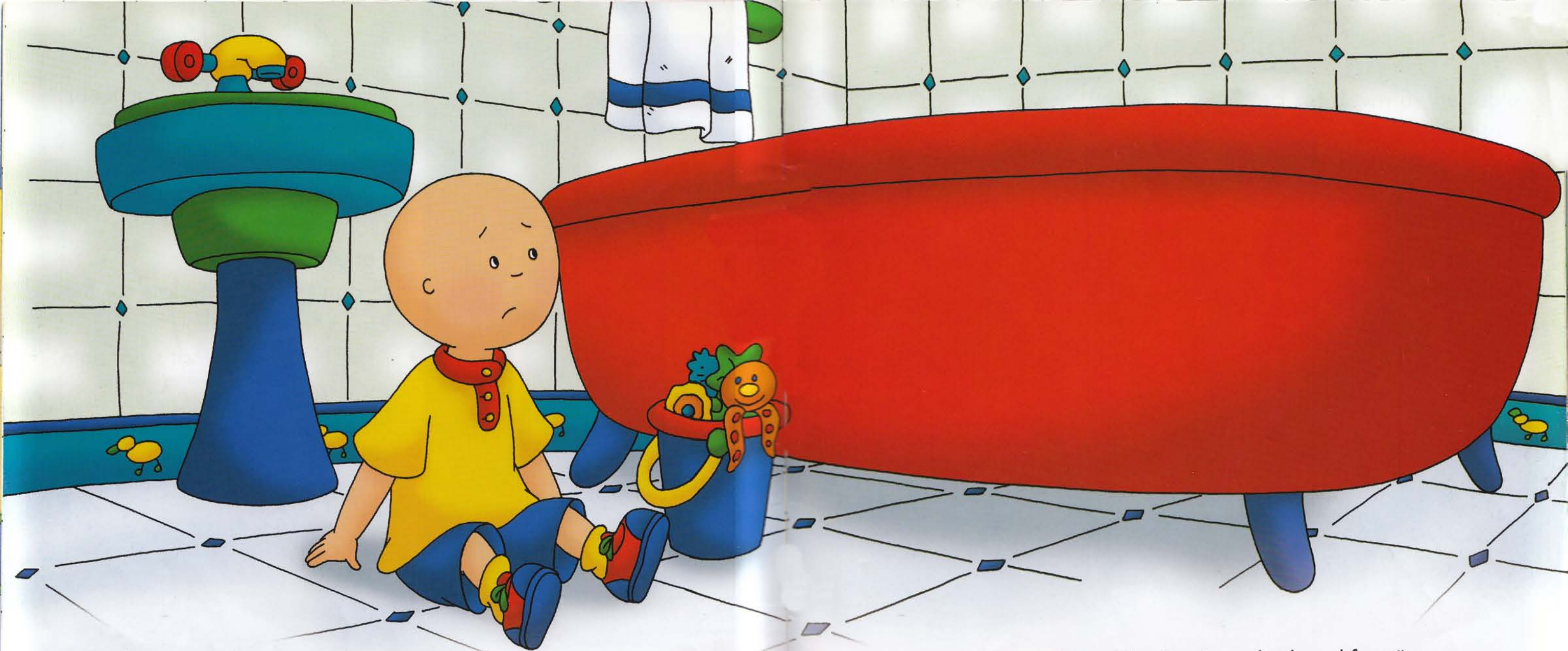


Now for the hard part – tying the shoelaces!
Caillou was almost ready.





Caillou was brushing his teeth when Daddy came into the room, looking sleepy. "Already dressed, Caillou? Good for you. But why so early?" "I don't want to be late for the circus," said Caillou. "The circus? But that's not until tomorrow."



Caillou started to cry.
"No! No! It's today!" he insisted. "I got all dressed.
It's TODAY!"

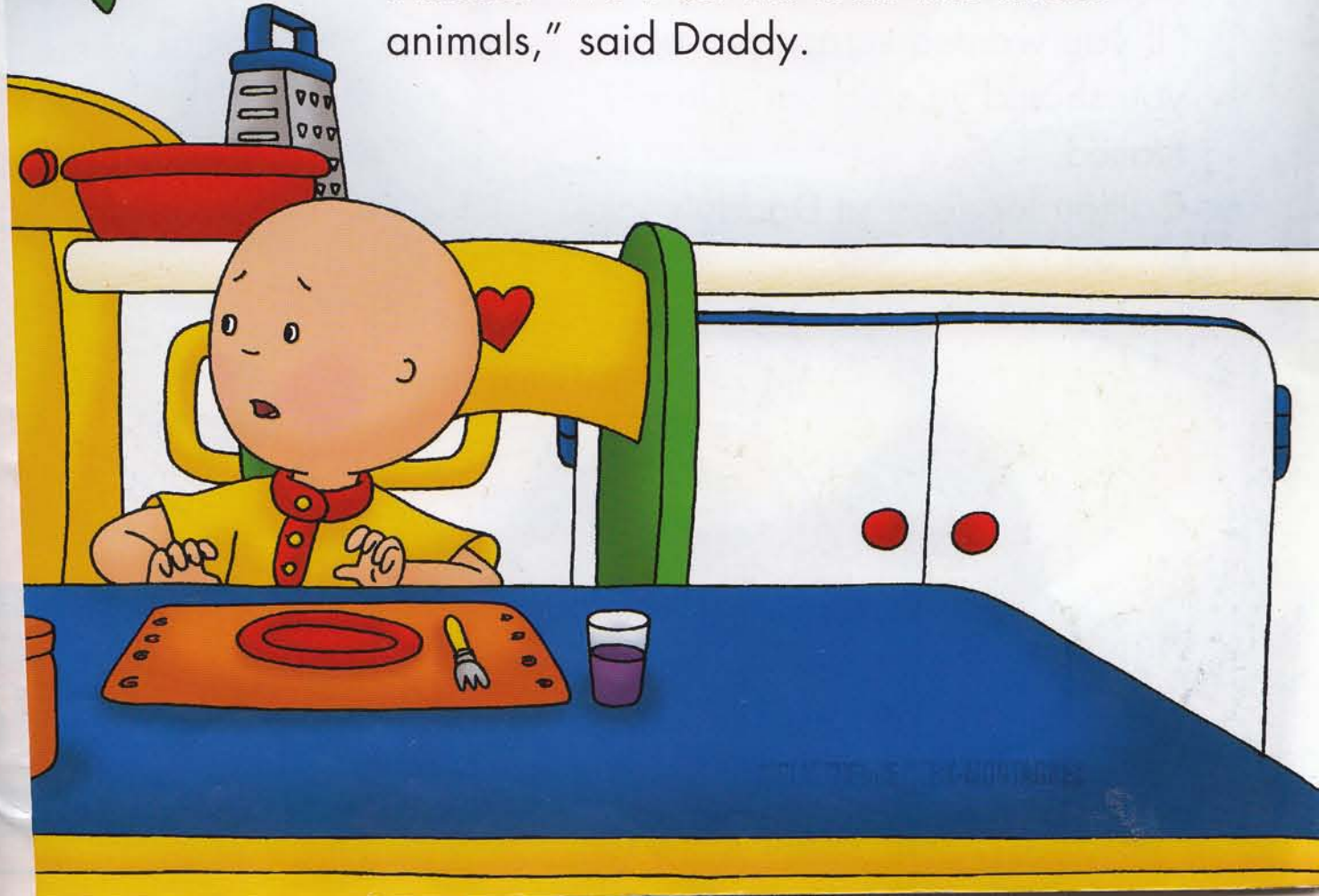
"Come on," said Daddy. "Let's make breakfast."
"But I want to go to the circus!" yelled Caillou.



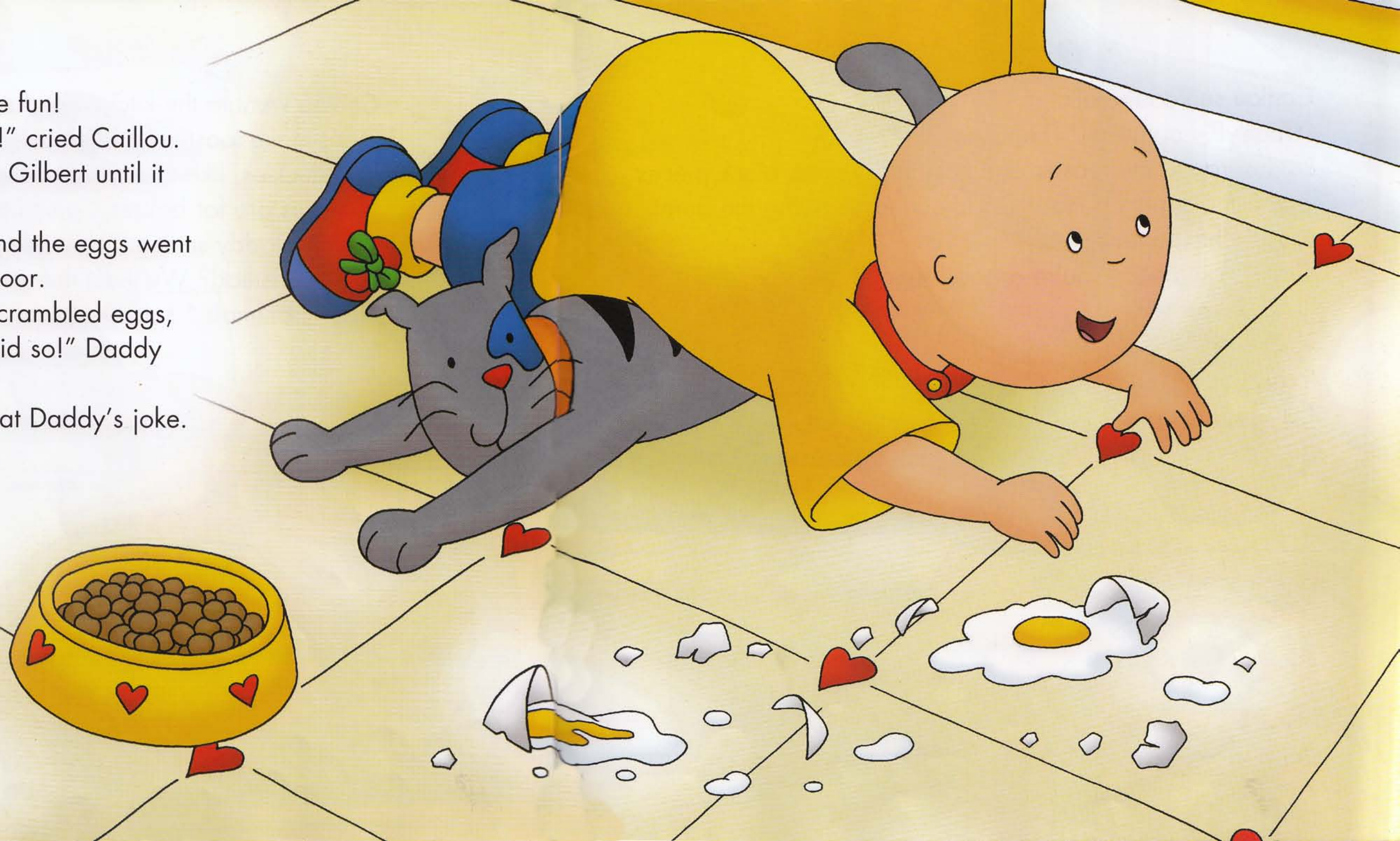
Caillou went to the kitchen and sat down at the table. "Let's make toast," said Daddy. "We can cut it into little duckies, like Grandma does."

"Duckies are for babies," grumbled Caillou.

Daddy smiled. "How about a circus breakfast instead? We'll cut the toast into circus animals," said Daddy.



That sounded like fun!
"I'll get the eggs!" cried Caillou.
But he didn't see Gilbert until it
was too late.
Oops! Caillou and the eggs went
tumbling to the floor.
"If you wanted scrambled eggs,
you should've said so!" Daddy
teased.
Caillou laughed at Daddy's joke.



Caillou sniffed the air.
"Daddy!" he yelled. "The toast is burning!"
Daddy ran to the toaster and popped out two black pieces
of toast. "Hot! Hot! Hot!" Daddy cried, juggling the burnt
toast in his hands.
Caillou giggled. "You're a good juggler, Daddy!"



"Let's have a circus parade!" cried Daddy. "Rosie can be the clown!" he said, as he placed a funnel on Rosie's head. "Hurray!" shouted Caillou, as he marched around, banging on a saucepan with a wooden spoon. Bang! Bang! Bang! Caillou's drum made lots of noise.



"Let's have a circus parade!" cried Daddy. "Rosie can be the clown!" he said, as he placed a funnel on Rosie's head. "Hurray!" shouted Caillou, as he marched around, banging on a saucepan with a wooden spoon. Bang! Bang! Bang! Caillou's drum made lots of noise.



Mommy came into the kitchen.
"What's all this I hear?"
"It's a parade!" Caillou told her. "Do you want to join our circus?"
Mommy saw the mess on the floor and handed Daddy a broom so he could clean up.
"You can be the lady who rides the horse!" Daddy suggested.
"I don't think so," said Mommy. "I'll be the lady who marches back to her room."





"Let's start the parade again," whispered Daddy, "only we'll do it more quietly."

"Okay," whispered Caillou. He tapped lightly on his drum. Daddy waved the broom high in the air like a great big baton.

"Ready?" said Daddy.

"Ready!" cried Caillou.

"Forward, march!"