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Opening extract from
The Sneetches and other stories

Written & Illustrated by
Dr Seuss

Published by
HarperCollins Children's Books

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The SNEETCHES

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ISBN-13: 978-0-00-715850-8

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Published by arrangement with
Random House Inc., New York, USA

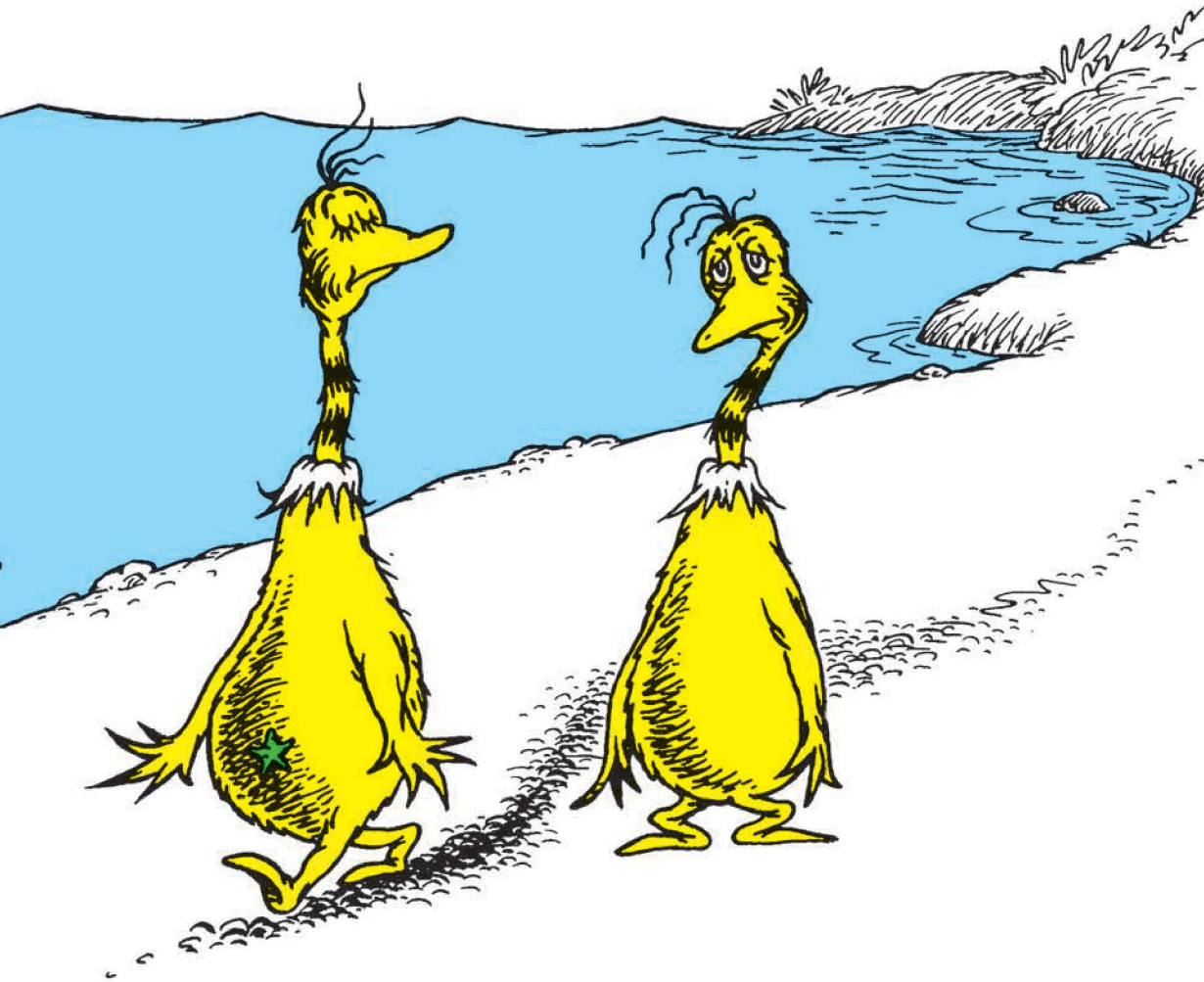
First published in the UK 1965

This edition published in the UK 1998 by

HarperCollins *Children's Books*,
a division of HarperCollins *Publishers Ltd*

Printed and bound in Hong Kong

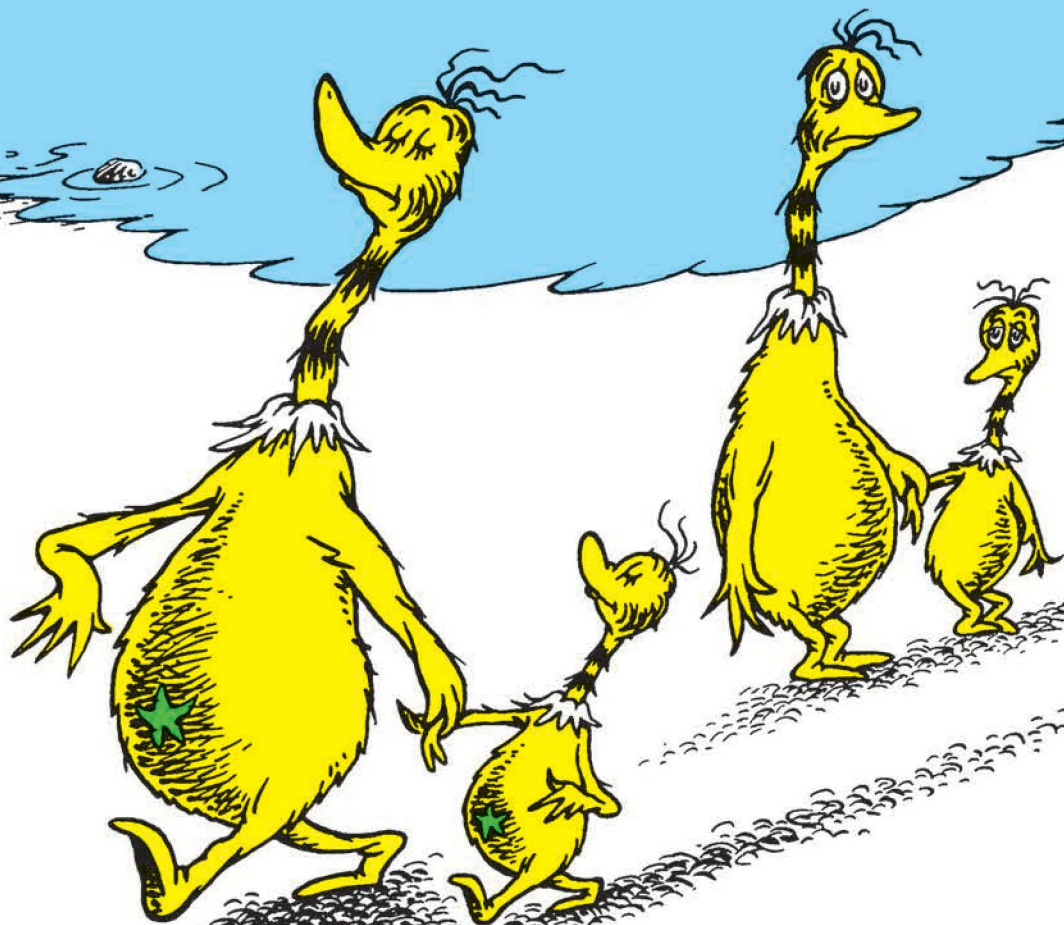
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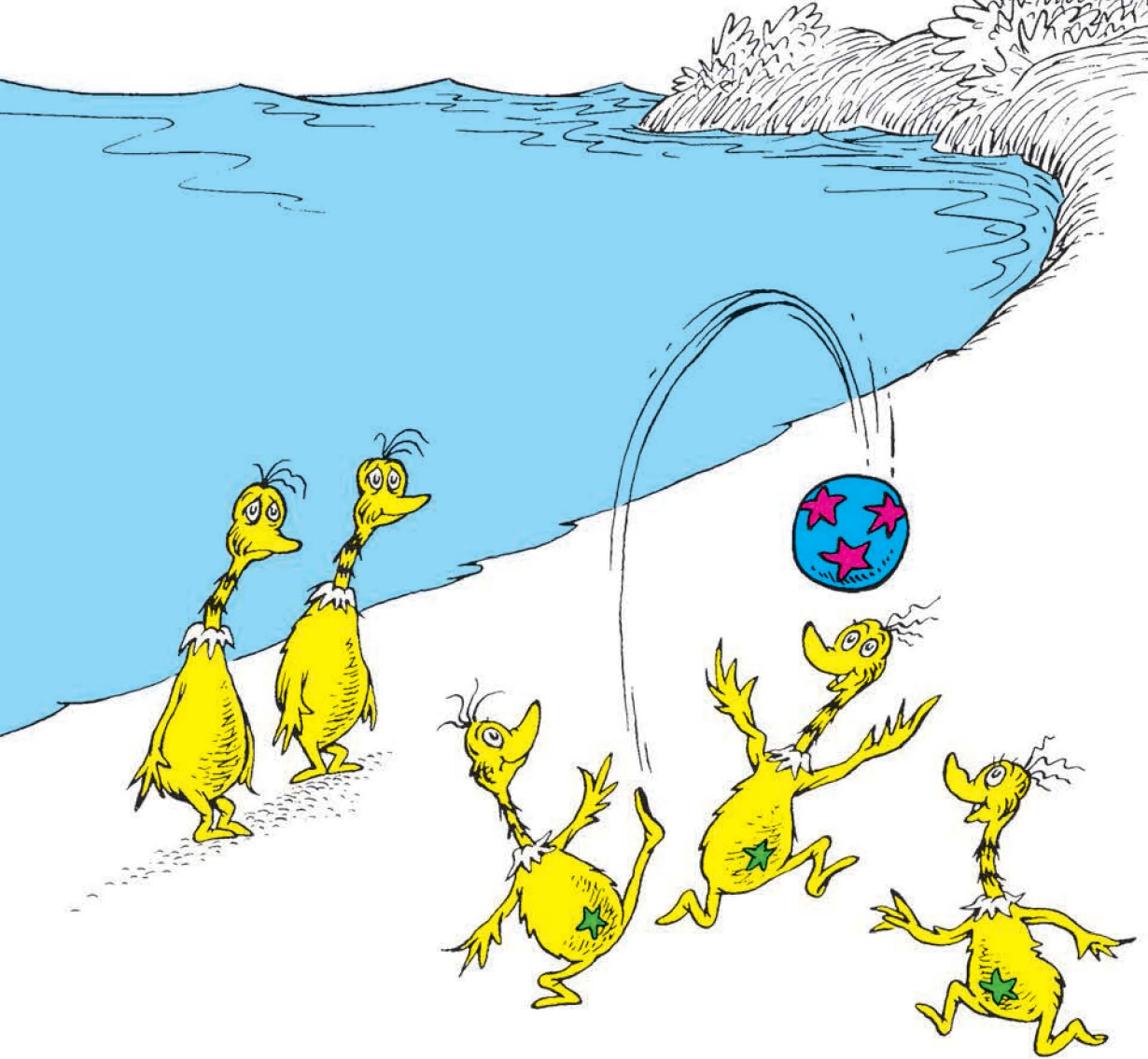


Now, the Star-Belly Sneetches
Had bellies with stars.
The Plain-Belly Sneetches
Had none upon thars.

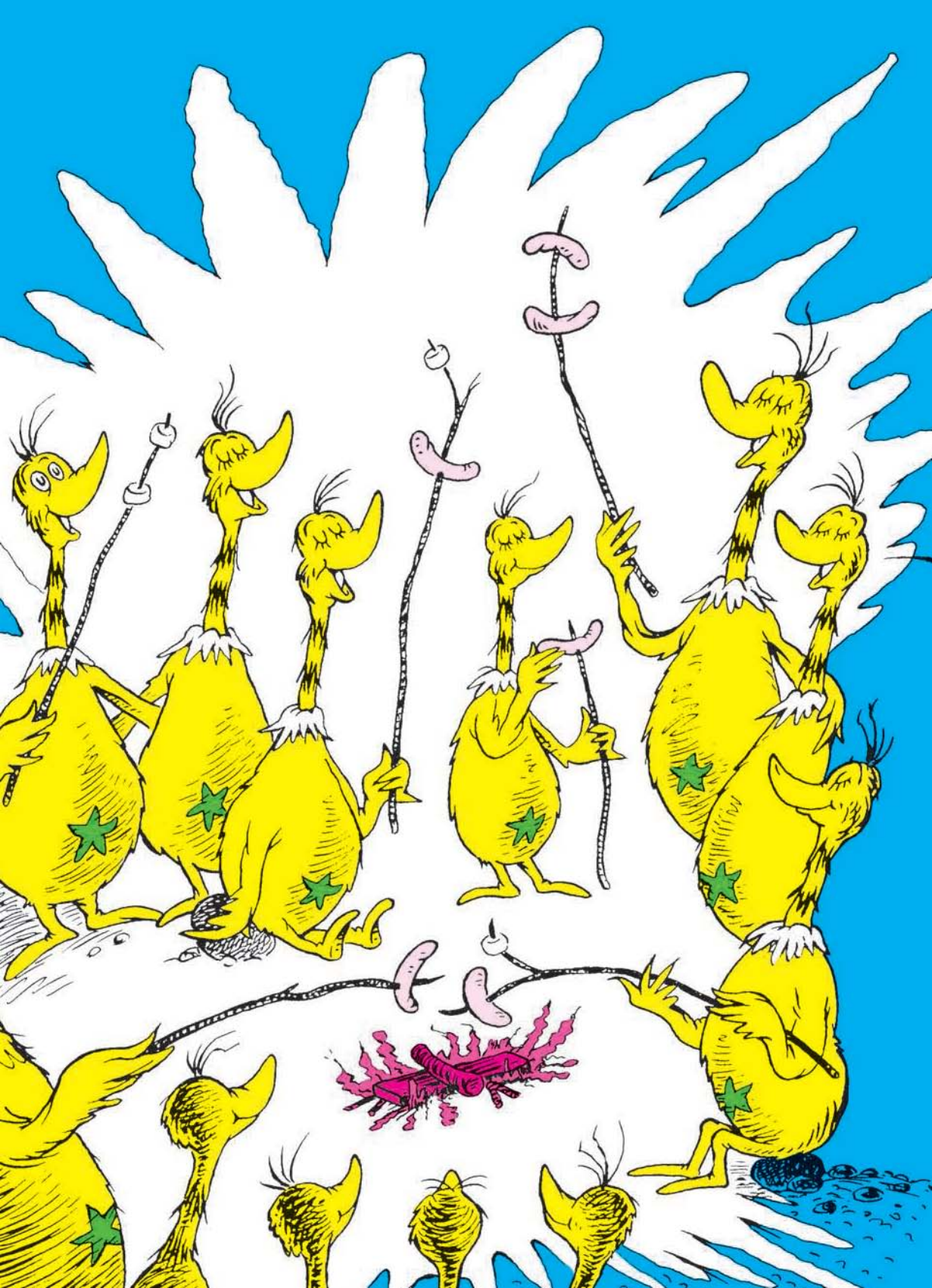
Those stars weren't so big. They were really so small
You might think such a thing wouldn't matter at all.

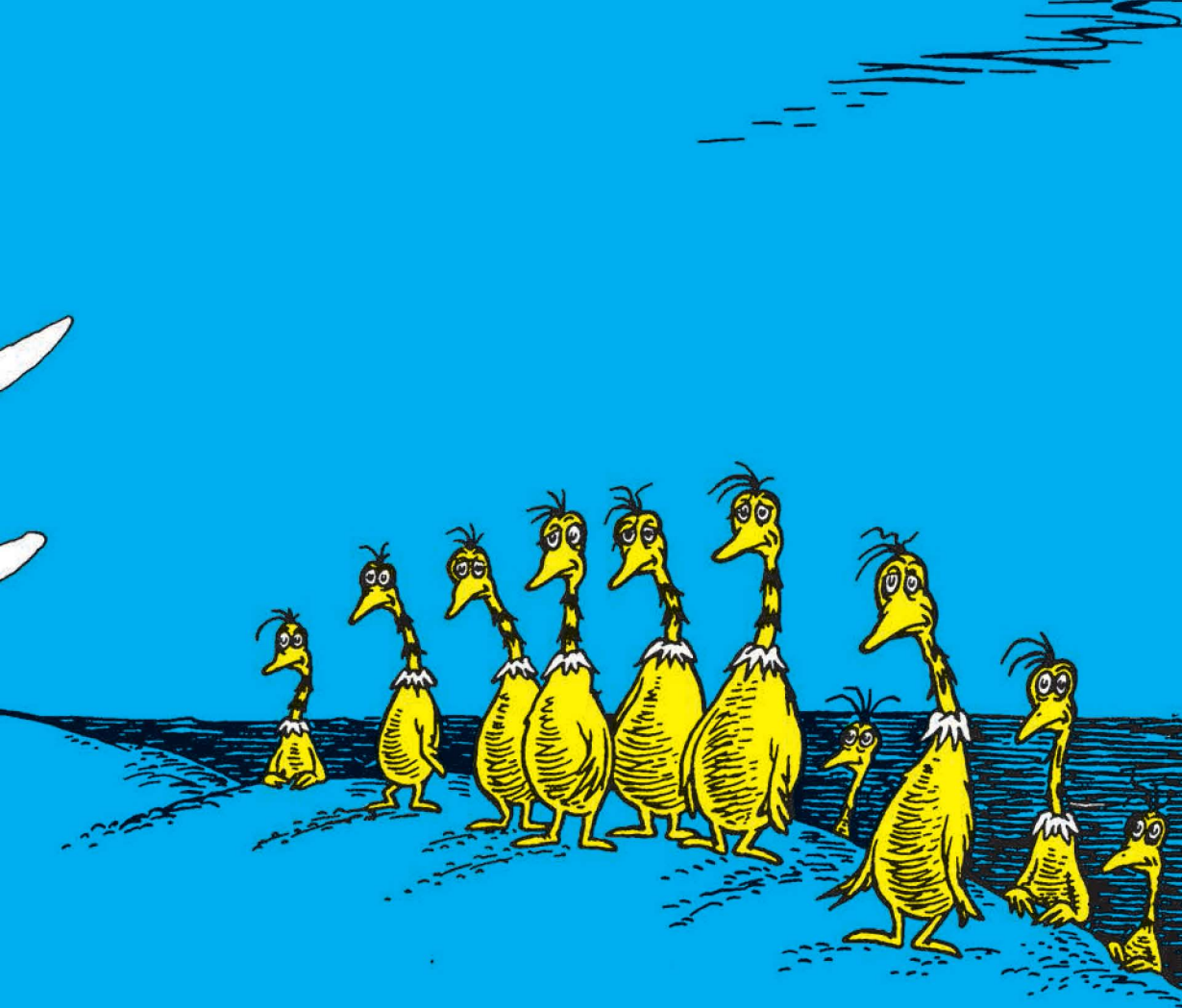
But, because they had stars, all the Star-Belly Sneetches
Would brag, "We're the best kind of Sneetch on the beaches."
With their snoots in the air, they would sniff and they'd snort
"We'll have nothing to do with the Plain-Belly sort!"
And whenever they met some, when they were out walking,
They'd saunter straight past them without even talking.



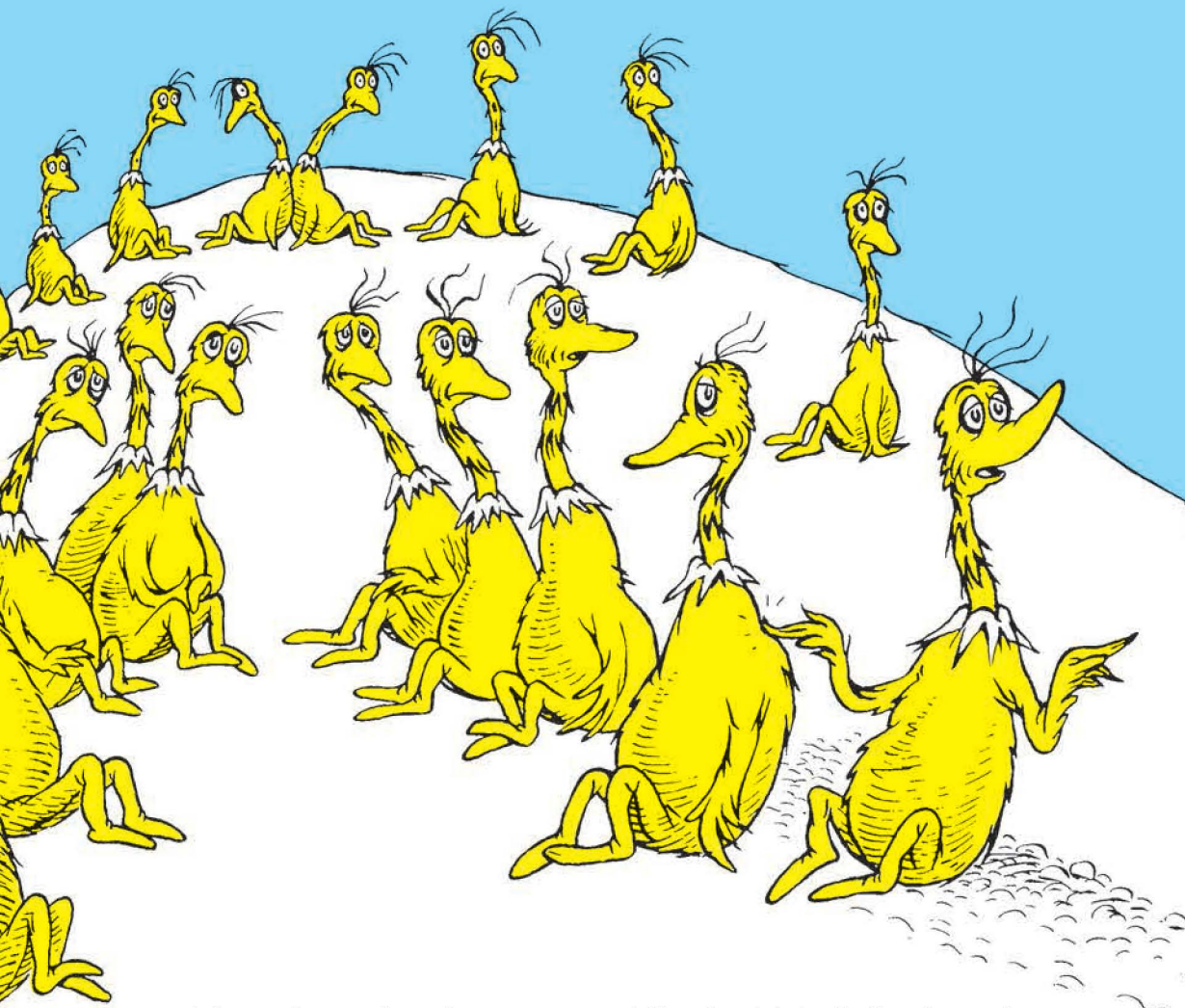


When the Star-Belly children went out to play ball,
Could a Plain Belly get in the game...? Not at all.
You only could play if your bellies had stars
And the Plain-Belly children had none upon thars.





When the Star-Belly Sneetches had frankfurter roasts
Or picnics or parties or marshmallow toasts,
They never invited the Plain-Belly Sneetches.
They left them out cold, in the dark of the beaches.
They kept them away. Never let them come near.
And that's how they treated them year after year.



Then ONE day, it seems...while the Plain-Belly Sneetches
Were moping and dopping alone on the beaches,
Just sitting there wishing their bellies had stars...
A stranger zipped up in the strangest of cars!