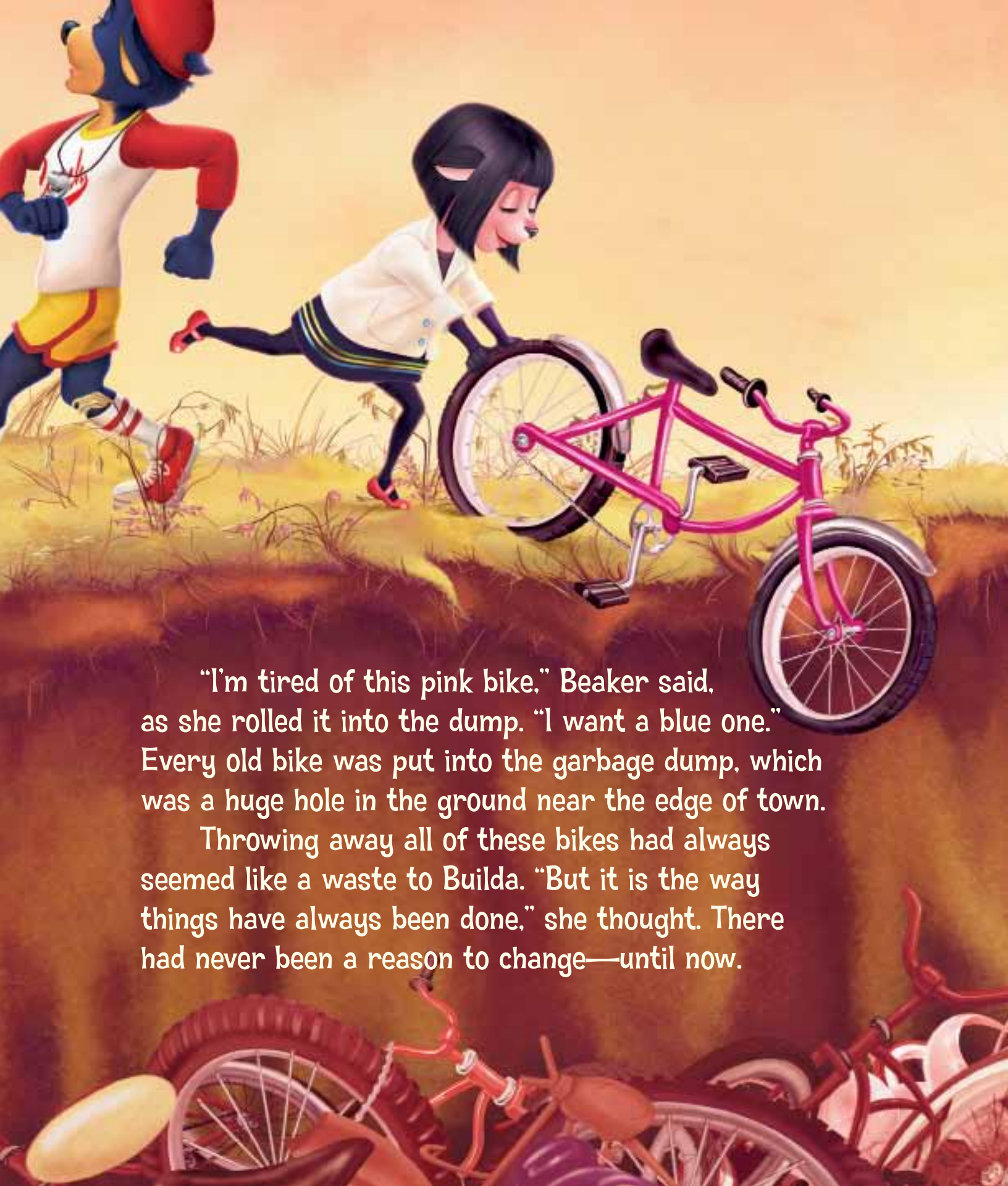


Builda

THE RE-BICYCLER



“I’m tired of this pink bike,” Beaker said, as she rolled it into the dump. “I want a blue one.” Every old bike was put into the garbage dump, which was a huge hole in the ground near the edge of town.

Throwing away all of these bikes had always seemed like a waste to Builda. “But it is the way things have always been done,” she thought. There had never been a reason to change—until now.





When Builda brought Sparky's bike to the dump, she noticed something strange. **The dump was full!** "No, it's more than full," Builda thought. "It is overflowing!" All sorts of mostly good bikes were tangled in a towering pile. "I have to do something about this," Builda declared.

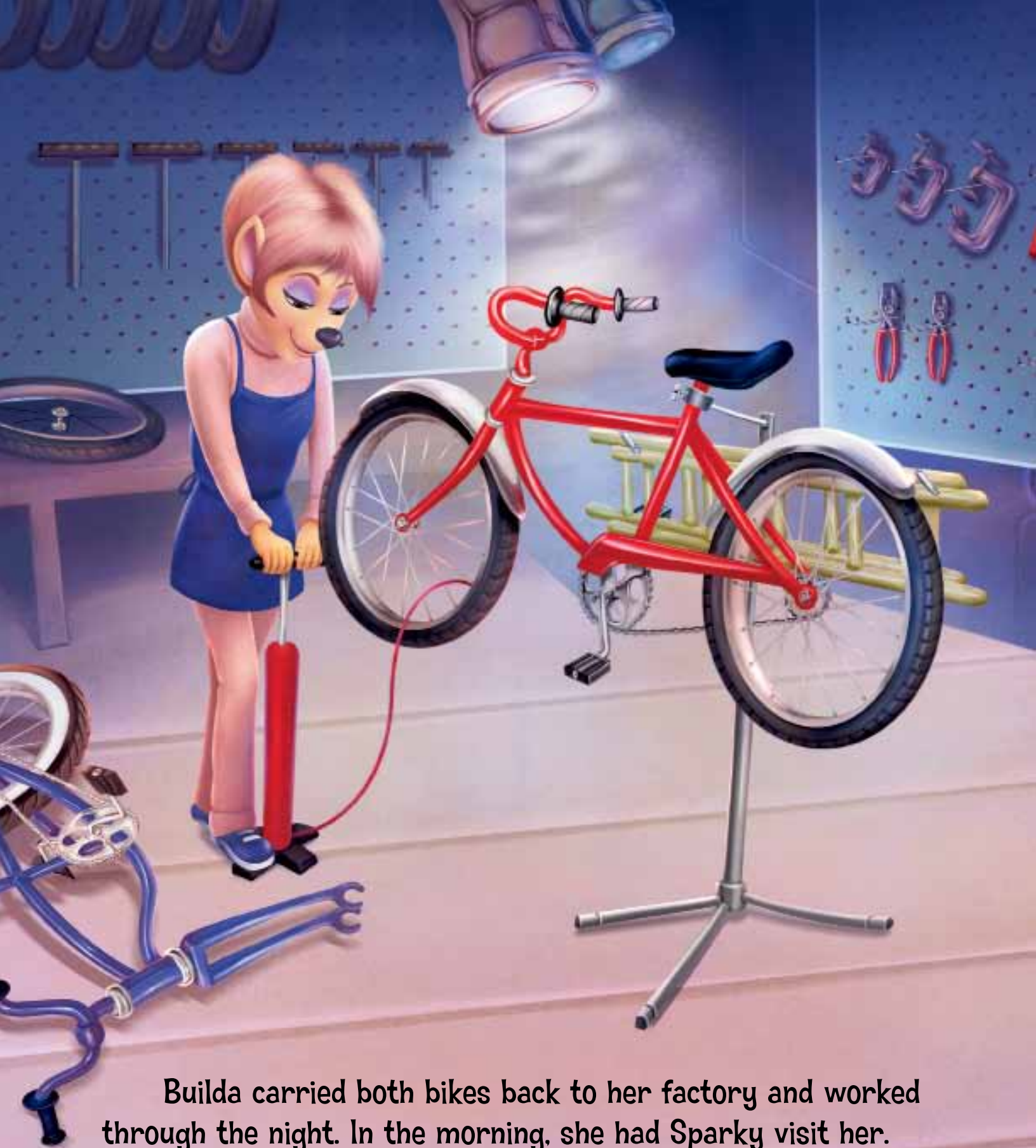
But what could she do? "If I dig another dump," she thought, "it will just fill up, too. And if we keep on digging dumps, there won't be room for anything else!"





Then, Builda saw a bike in the dump that caught her eye. This bike had a bent frame. "But the tires are fine!" she cried. **Builda had a plan!**





Builda carried both bikes back to her factory and worked through the night. In the morning, she had Sparky visit her.

“You made my new bike so quickly!”
Sparky said. “Thank you, Builda.”





Sparky rode a few test laps around the factory. "It rides just like my old bike," he told Builda with a beaming smile. **"And it looks just like it, too."**

