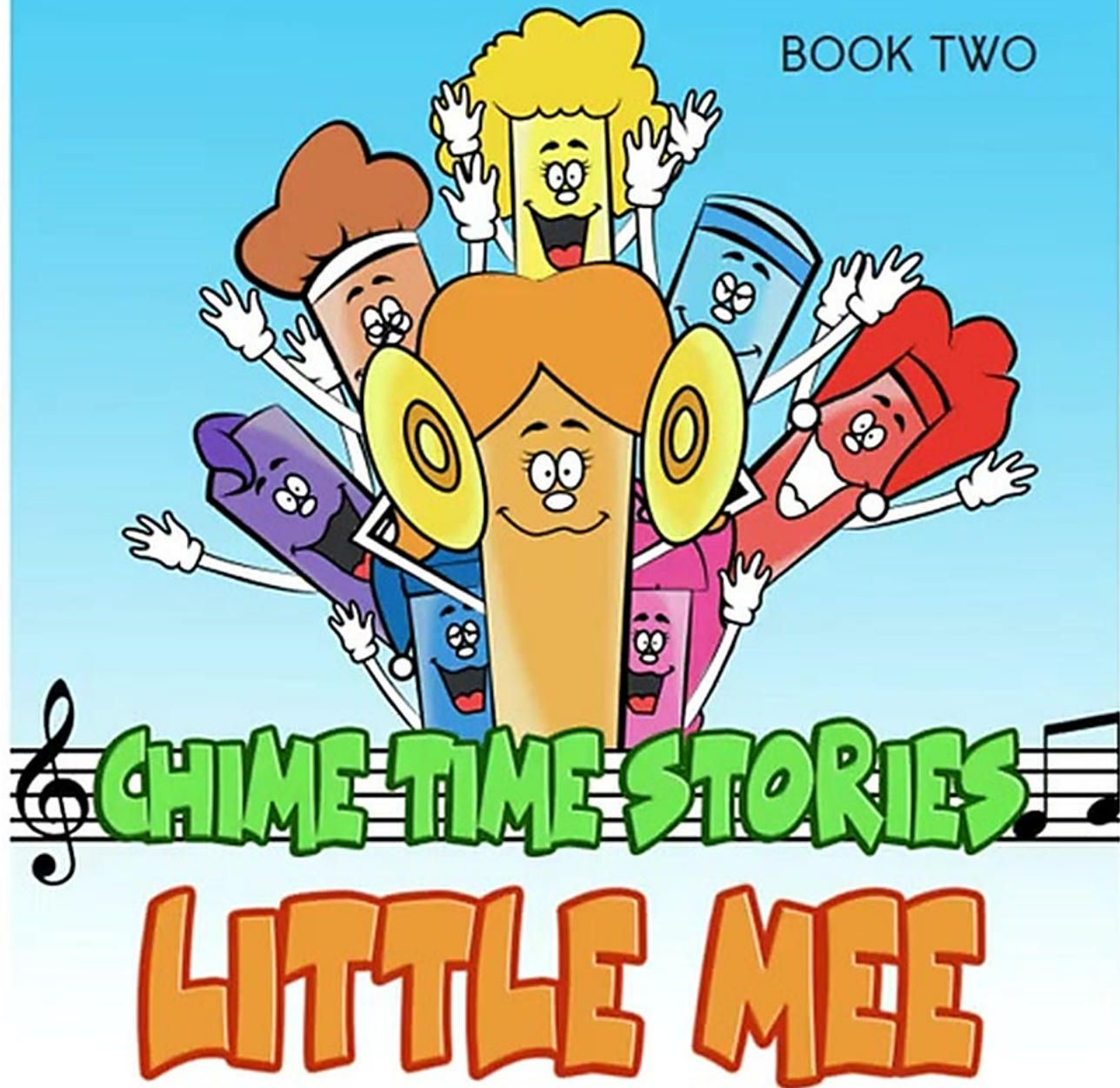
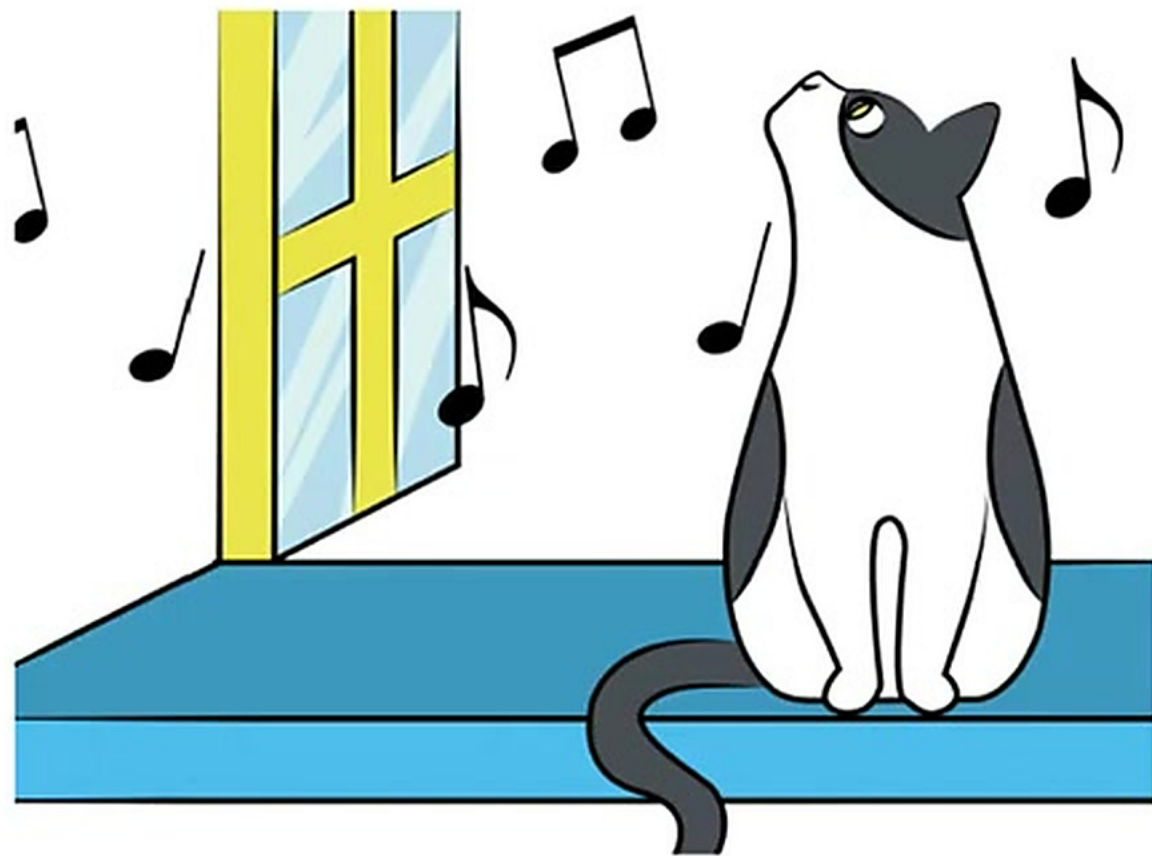


BOOK TWO





When the afternoon breeze blows through the open window, Master Chi Lu's little chimes swing side to side sounding out many pleasant tunes.
His favourite is The Circle Song.

The little chimes play The Circle Dance by swinging
around the back of the chime plates.
Each one has a brilliant note to chime.
Can you see **IMAGINATIVE Little MEE?**
She is the Orange coloured little chime.





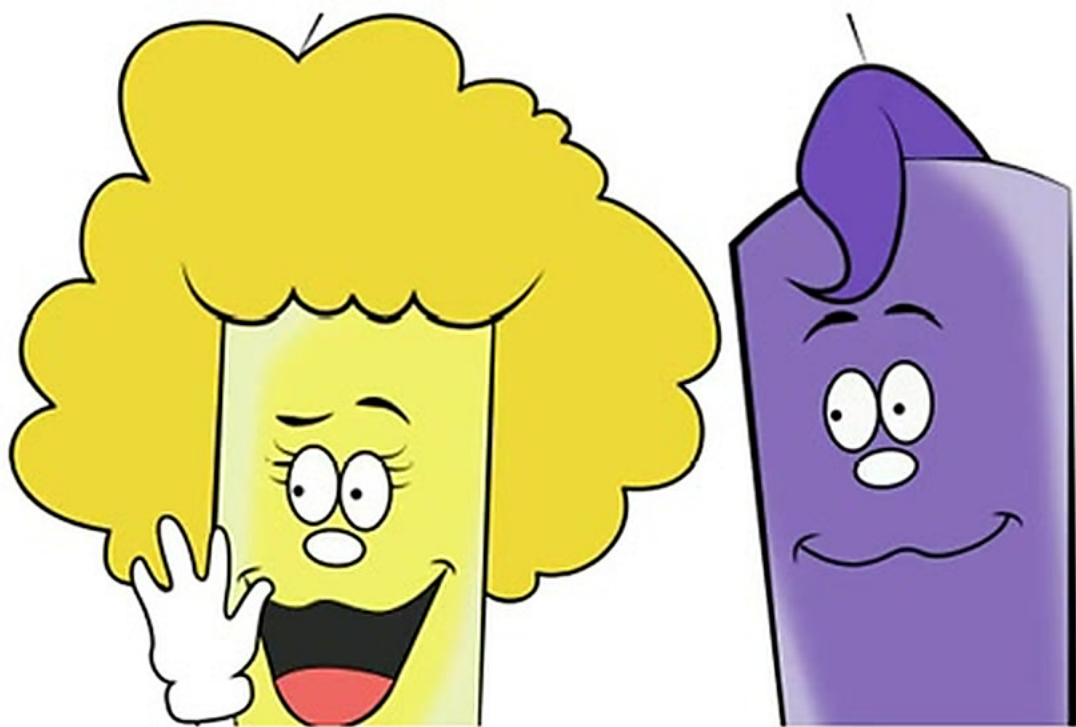
Whenever they can, the little chimes play
The Circle Dance for their grand old master. He
settles down on his colourful mat, quietly
entertaining his visitors, listening to his happy little
chimes.

One evening as the breeze dropped and the visitors were leaving, Little Mee leaned over to Tiny Tee and said,



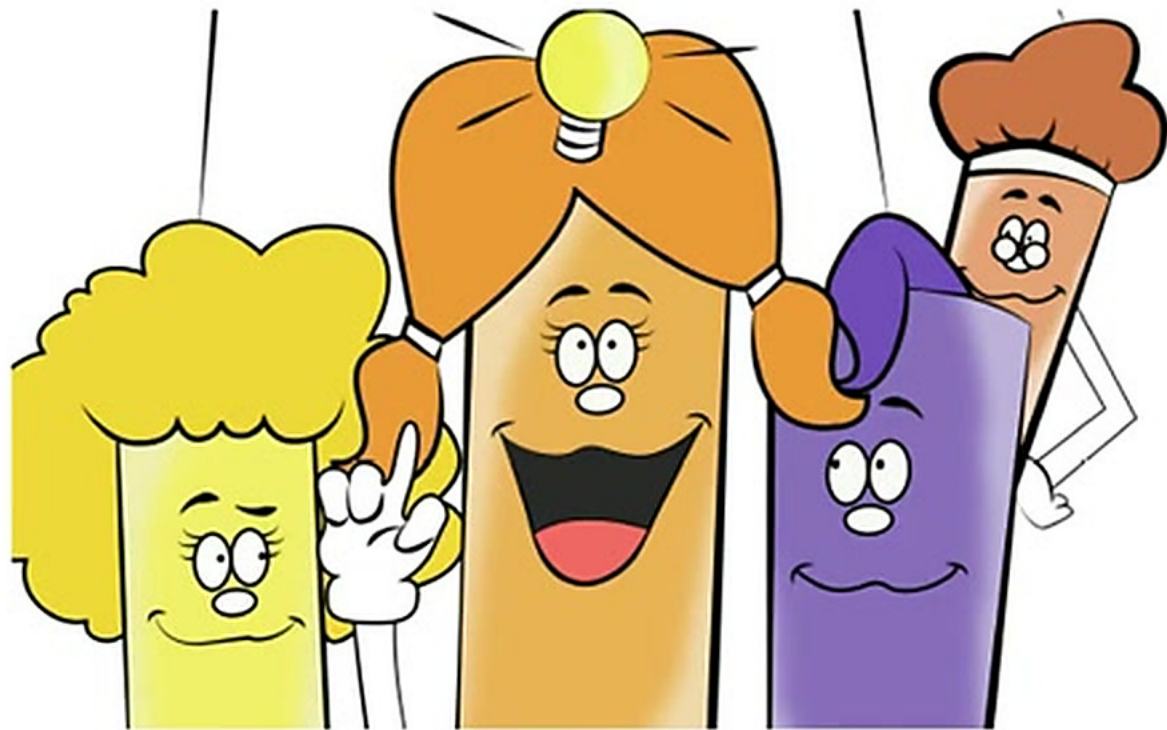
"Wouldn't it be great Tiny Tee, if we had another instrument...for all of us to play. We could make lots of new songs for Master Chi Lu".

Tiny Tee cautiously agreed because everyone knew Little Mee was always making up crazy ideas.



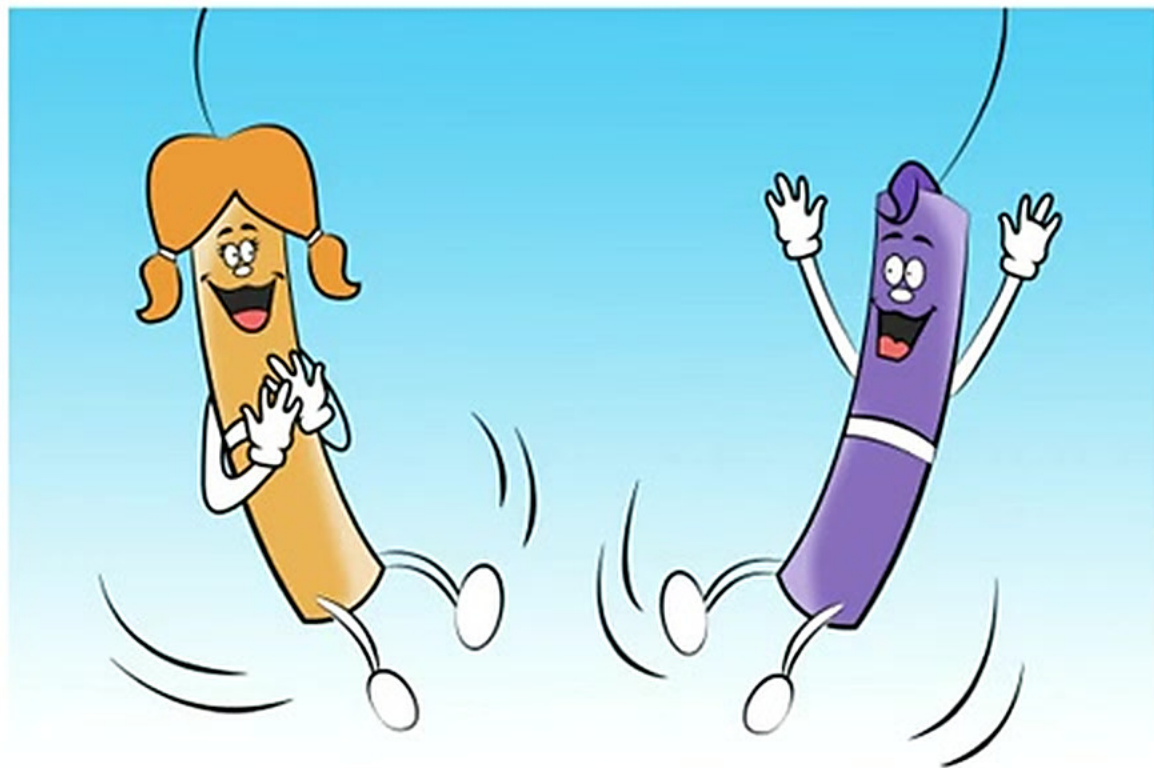
Tiny Tee then leaned over to Hi Doh and said, "It's probably Little Mee's crazy imagination, running wild!"

The other chimes roll their eyes and say,
"Oh! No. Not again!" But that didn't stop little Mee.



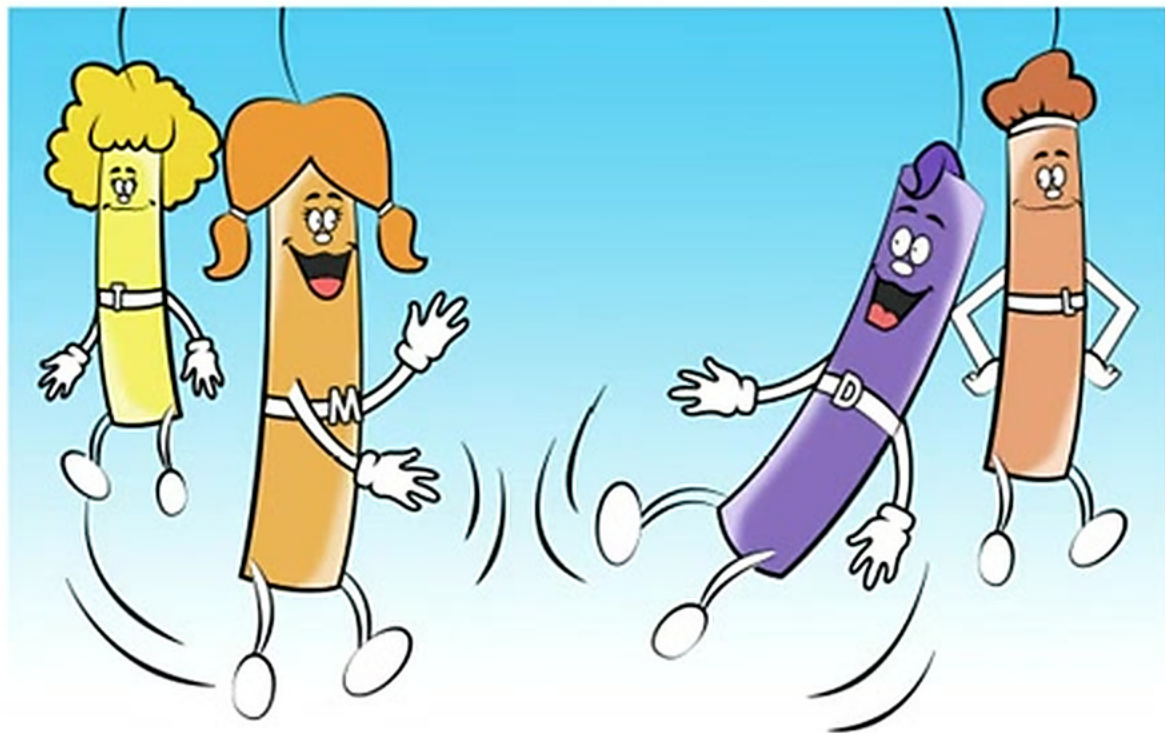
Sometimes her imagination turned into great ideas.
Suddenly, she put her finger in the air and said,
"I've got it!"

"We could get some cymbals and I could play them as we swing... I would love to play the cymbals."



"That's a great idea," said Hi Doh, "but where would we ever get cymbals from?"

"I'll send a note to eBay for the cymbals to be home delivered to our Master," she replied.



The other chimes giggled with excitement.
They really liked Little Mee's new idea!

As they were settling down for the night, all the little chimes could talk about was Little Mee's new idea.

Little Mee shows the others with her hands how she would crash the cymbals. She will crash them right at the end of The Circle Dance.



Later, while everyone was asleep, Little Mee's imagination kept running wild!

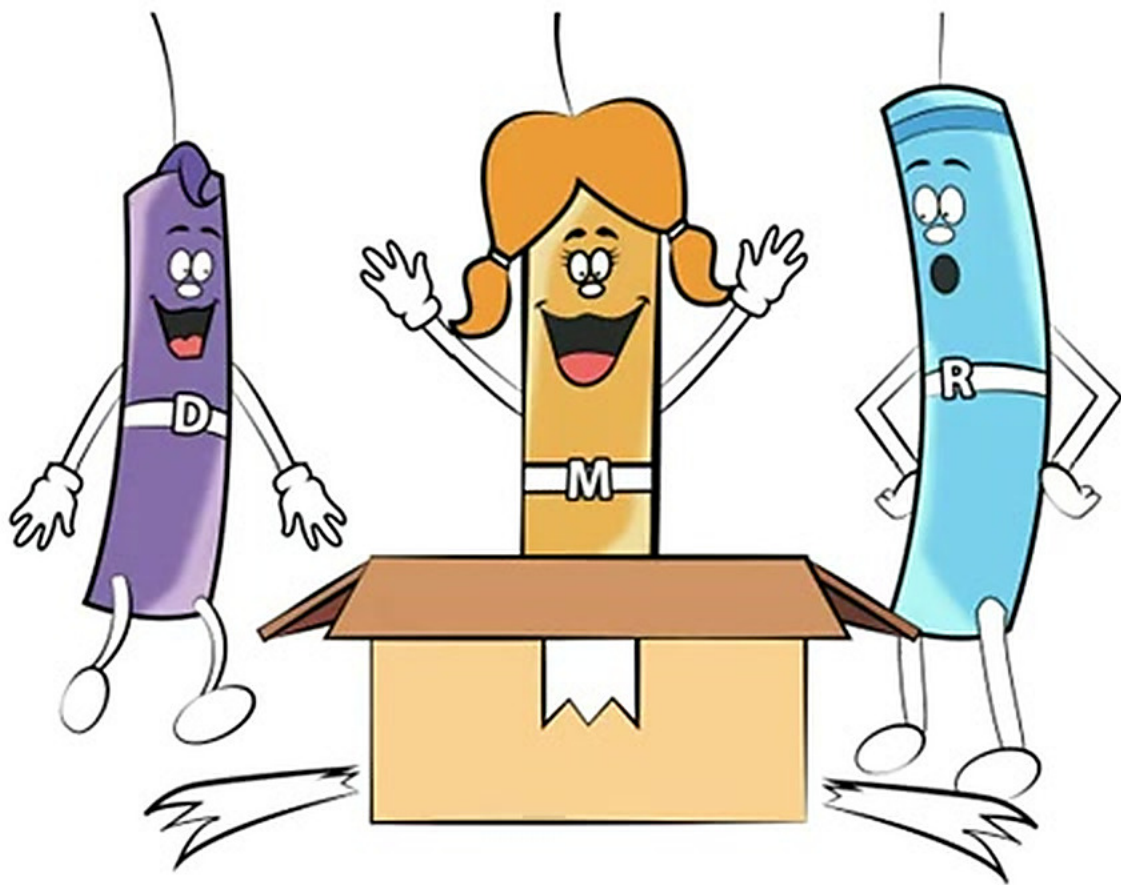
She lay there imagining





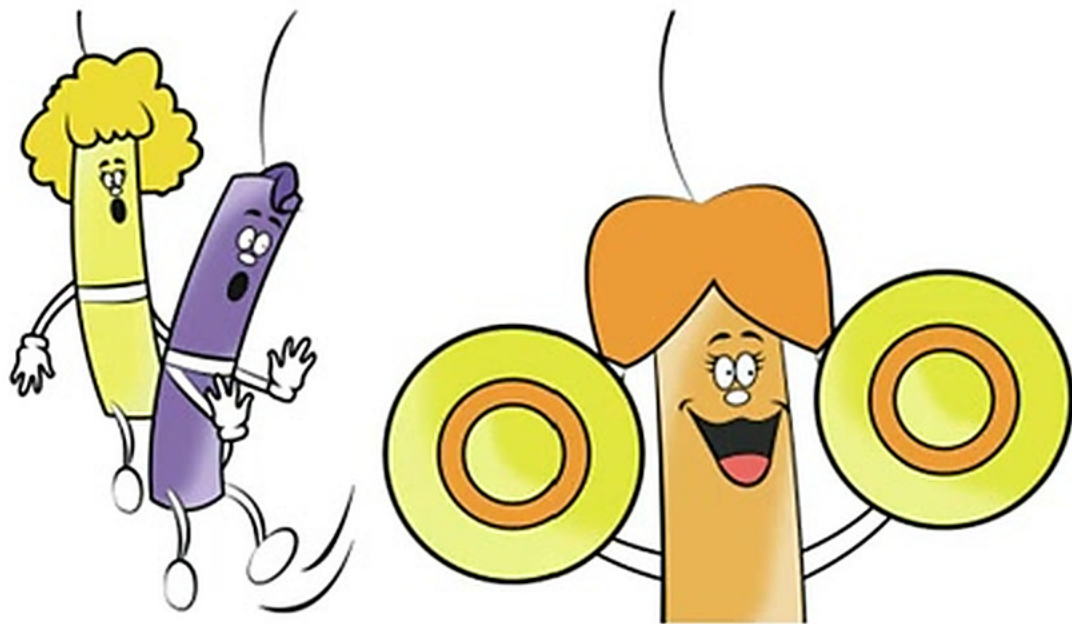
After days of anxious waiting for the Postman...
the tiny cymbals finally arrived.

Little Mee excitedly ripped open the parcel.
Her friends peered over her shoulder.



"Can I have a go?" asked Little Tee.

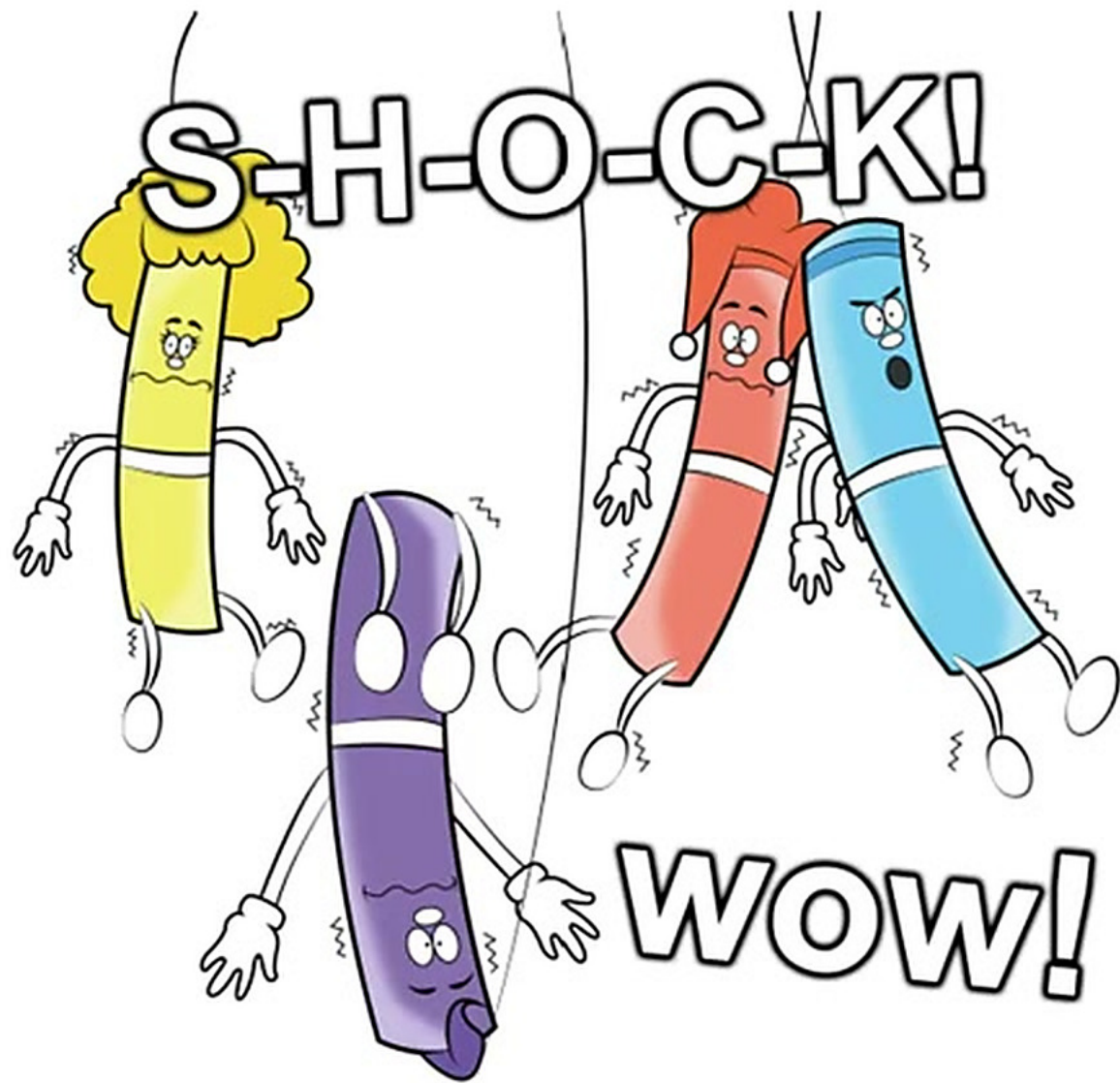
"Me too!" echoed Funny Fah.

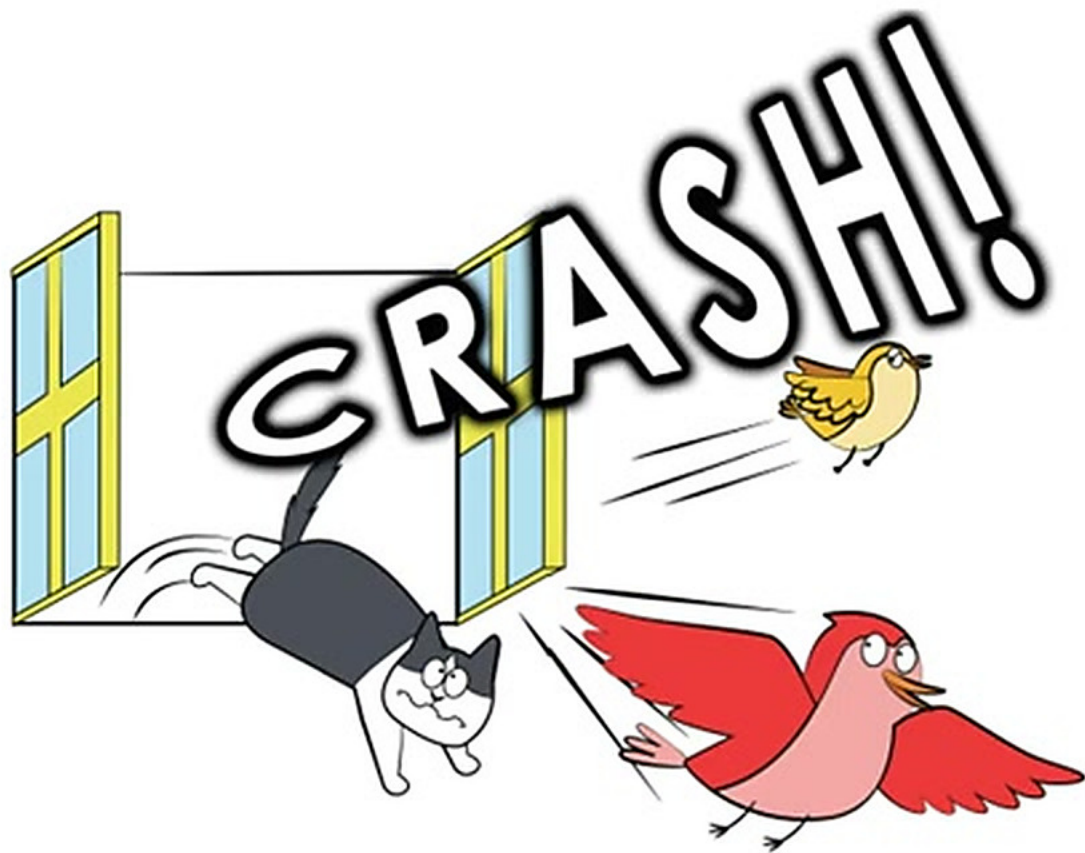


But Little Mee was already lost in her imagination.
With wide open eyes she pushed her fingers through
the holders on the cymbals.
The others swung back out of the way. She raised
her arms for the first big...



"C-R-A-A-A-SH!"
Immediately, their smiling faces turned to....





The birds took off with a fright! Pussy jumped out the window! The cymbal CRASH! scared everyone.

No one could stand that sound except Little Mee.
She thought it was great!

Little Tee turned with her fingers in her ears
and said,

"I don't want my go after all."

The little chimes huddled together in a circle to talk
about this problem.

Above the noise of the cymbals Little Lo Doh was
heard to say,

"We'll have to send them back!"

Hi Doh then shouted as the huddle broke up,
"Let's play The Circle Dance first."

He turned to everyone and whispered,
"At least Little Mee will have to quieten down until
her big crash at the end of the song."

They all agreed with Hi Doh.

They thought Little Mee would wait at least until
she knew it was her turn.

"Oh! Cool!"
answered Little Mee. Then they all agreed to play
The Circle Dance.

As Little Mee settled down, the chimes
began to play gently in the breeze.
They were getting ready to play their
beautiful song when....

CRASH! CRASH! CRASH!

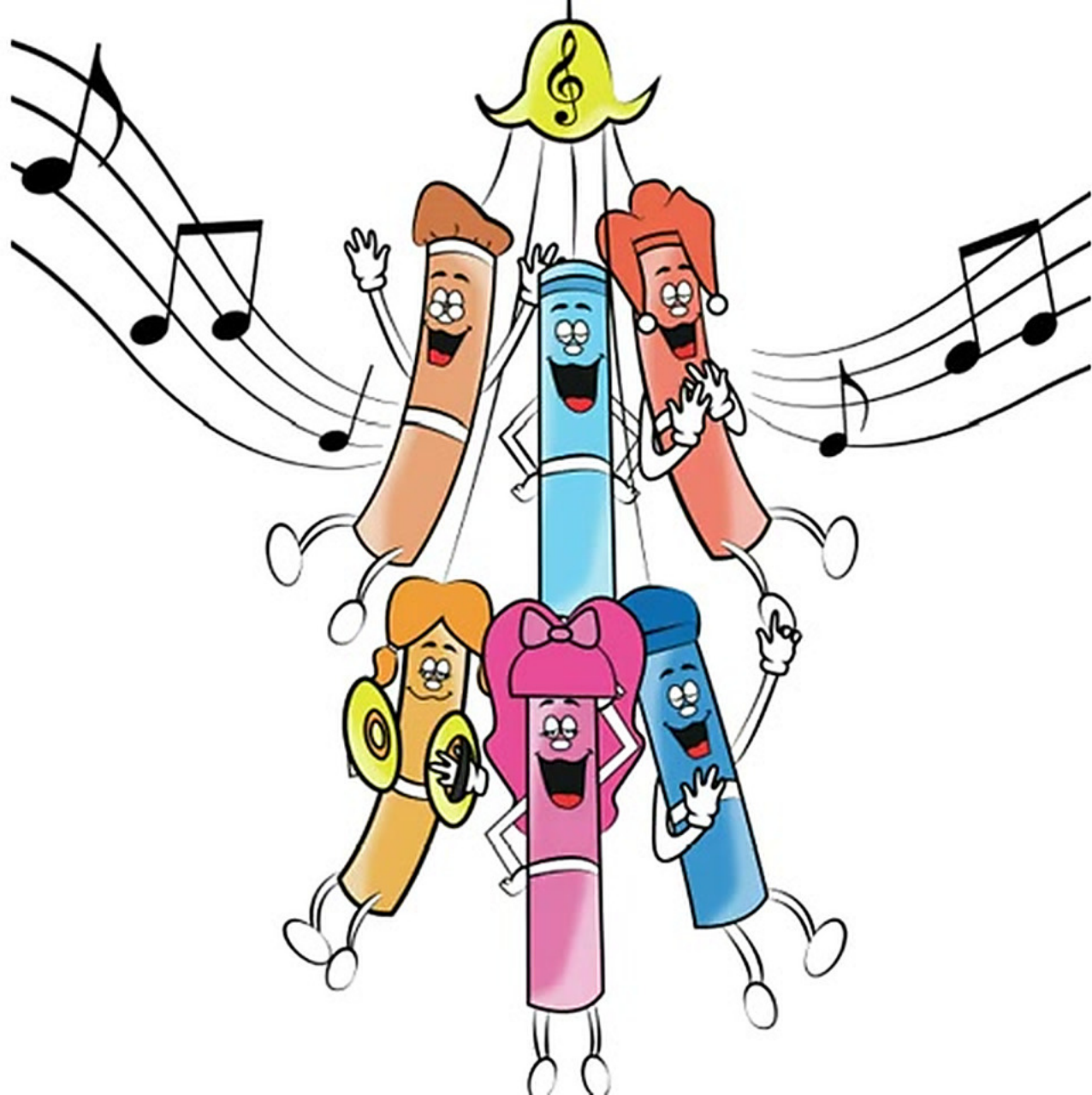
Little Mee couldn't help herself.
She was so excited!

"I can't wait!" she said.

"No! No! No!" shouted Angry Ray.

"But it sounds fantastic!" she replied.

"Just wait your TURN!" said Angry Ray.



...There was SILENCE!

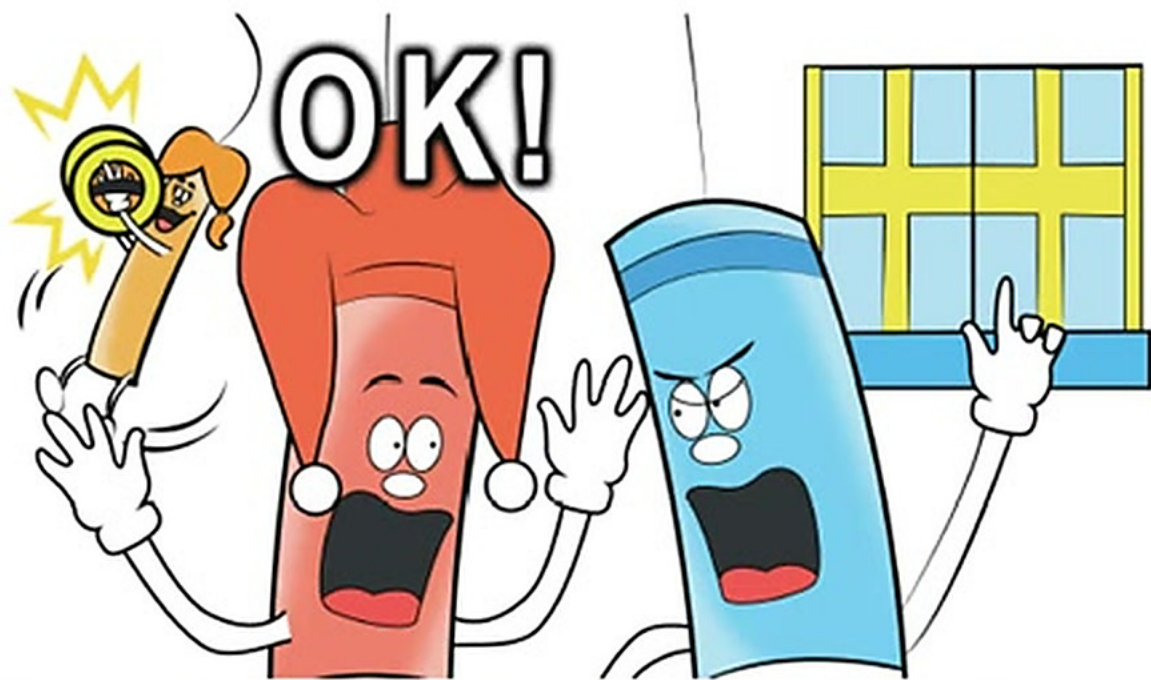
Little Mee was far away in her imagination. She
could see herself in the Opera House.
She was performing in front of a large audience,
applauding. She was a STAR!

"Wake up! Little Mee." Said Little Tee.
"It's your turn".

But Little Mee didn't hear because she was still
bowing down to the large Opera House audience,
in her mind.

"What a daydreamer," whispered Little Tee.

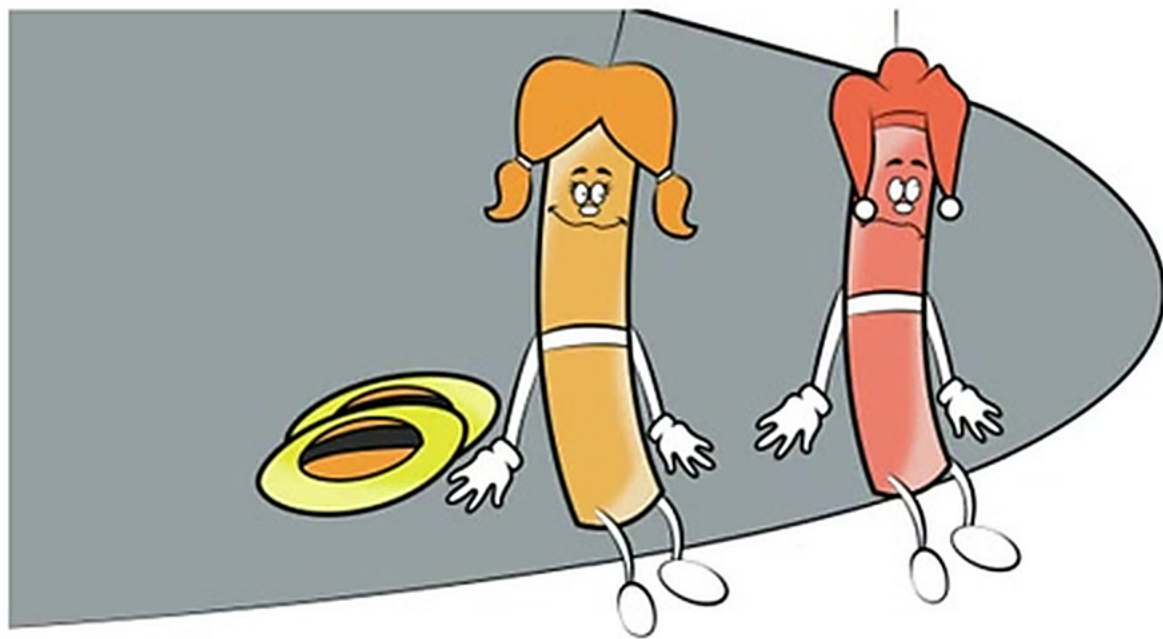
They all stood quietly watching Little Mee, waiting
for her to open her eyes.



Suddenly, CRASH! Little Mee woke up from her daydream world. Angry Ray raised his voice again, and pointing out the window he shouted,

“That’s it! They have to go!”
They all agreed, something had to be done about the new musical instrument. Funny Fah was nominated to talk quietly with Little Mee.

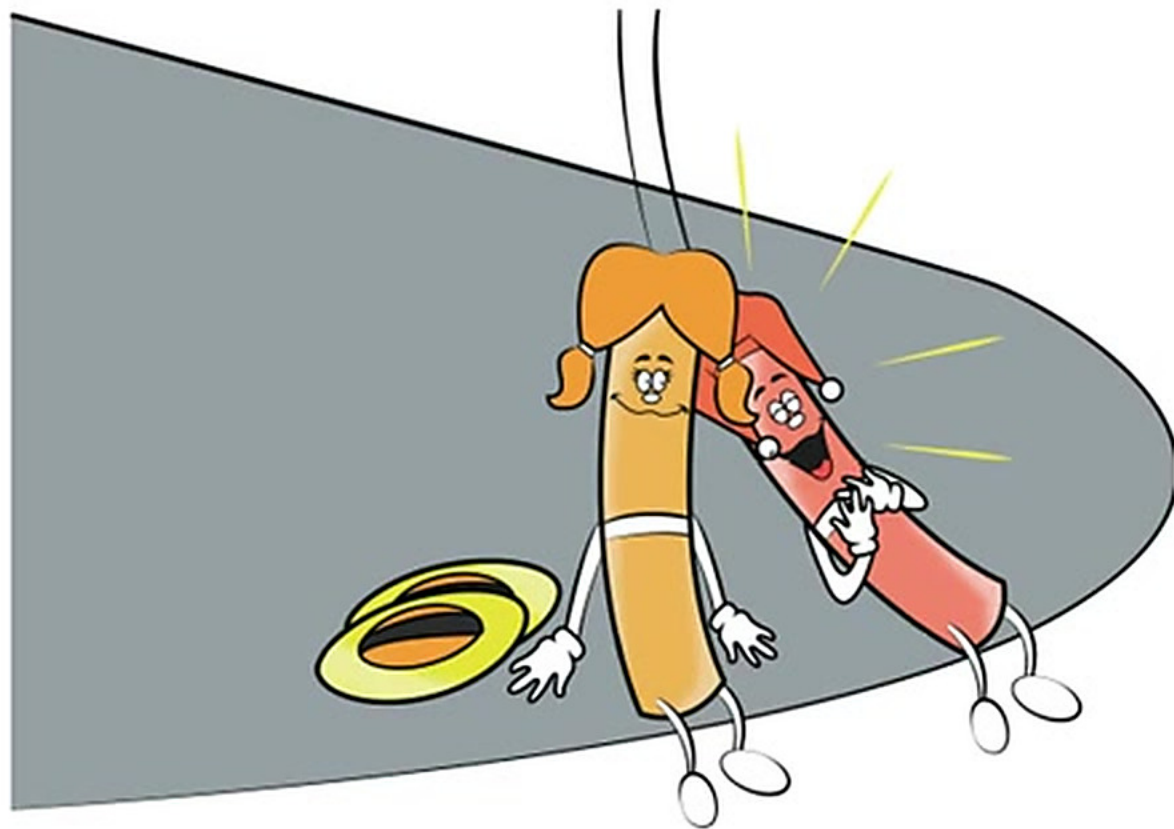
Anxious moments went by as Funny Fah and Little Mee sat on the edge of the chime plate, talking it over.



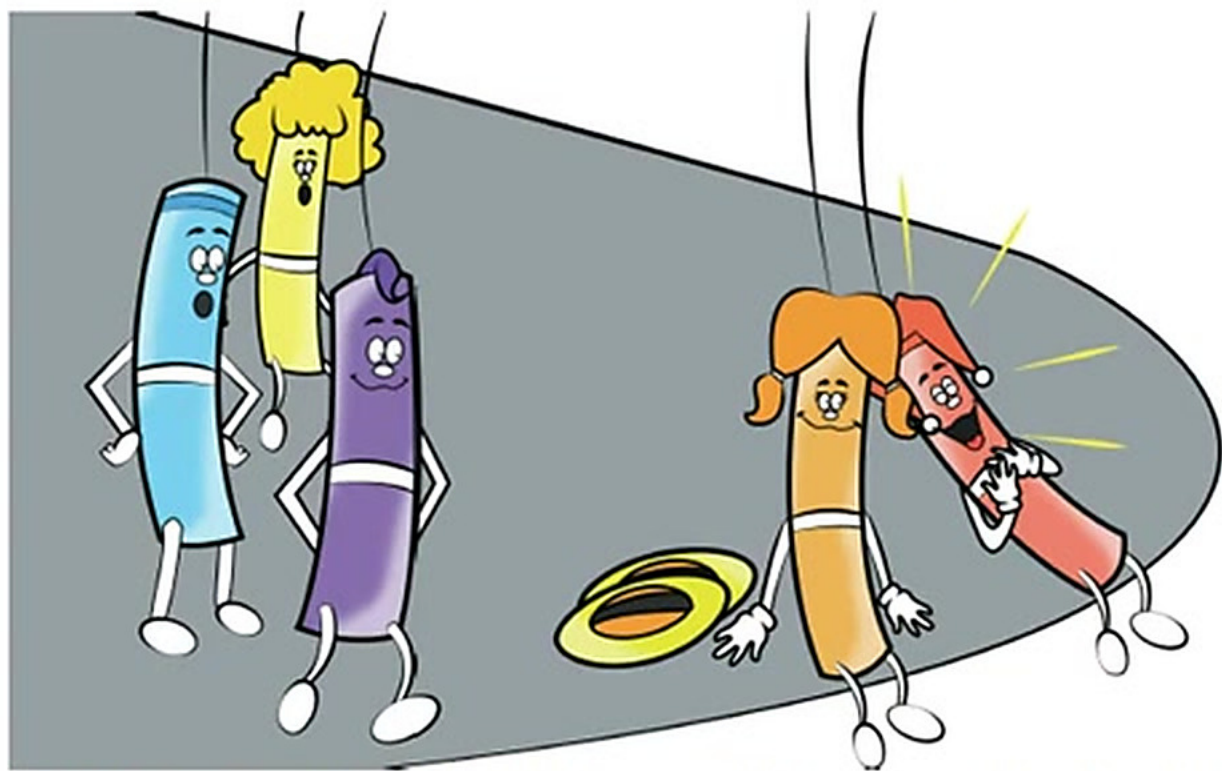
No one wanted to hurt Little Mee's feelings...
but something had to be done to make all
the little chimes happy again.
The others patiently waited for Funny Fah and Little
Mee to work out this noisy problem.

After talking to Little Mee for quite sometime,
Funny Fah suddenly lay back on his chime plate and
started laughing... someone shouted,

"What is it Funny Fah?"

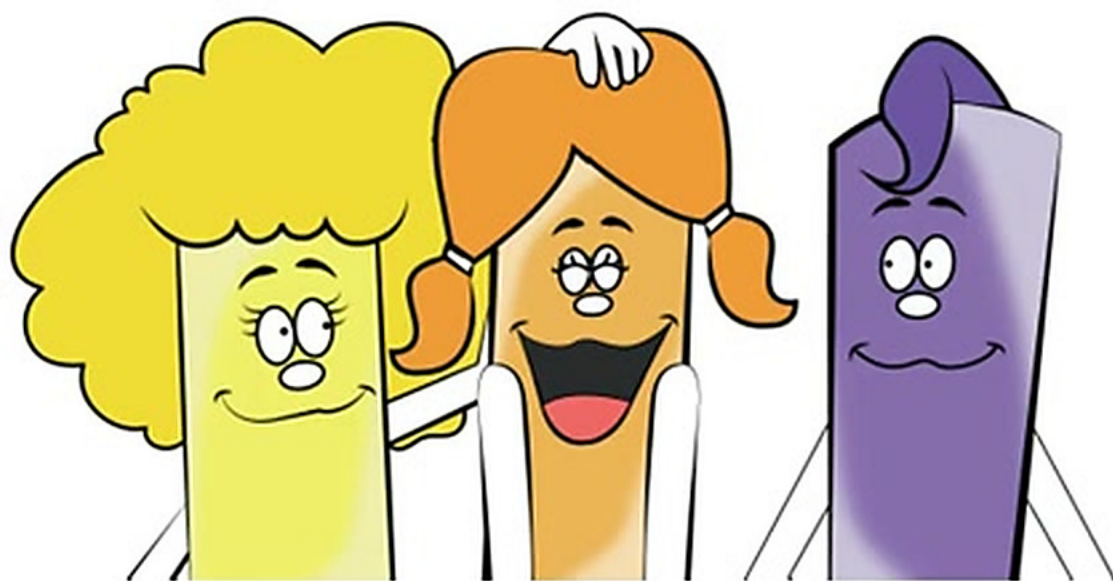


They all looked at each other...
Waiting for Funny Fah and Little Mee.



Little Loh said, "Little Mee must have another idea!"

Angry Ray shouted,
"Funny Fah, will you stop laughing!"



Everybody loves their imaginative little friend. She did not cry when Funny Fah spoke to her. She did not selfishly throw the cymbals down.

She cooperated with her friends. She let her imagination be open to all.. And now...



... the willing workers still sweep the carpets...
Master Chi Lu still entertains his friends
and visitors...|

But two of the little chimes look very different.
They are wearing little tin hats!

All the chimes are very happy too.

And guess whose idea it was to turn the cymbals
into little hats?

Do you know?

Yes, it was Little Imaginative Mee.

Now everyone wants a turn!