

© The names LEGO and FABULAND are registered trademarks. 1980 LEGO System A/S. Patented in Germany by Mads Clausen & Jøhler, Hamburg.

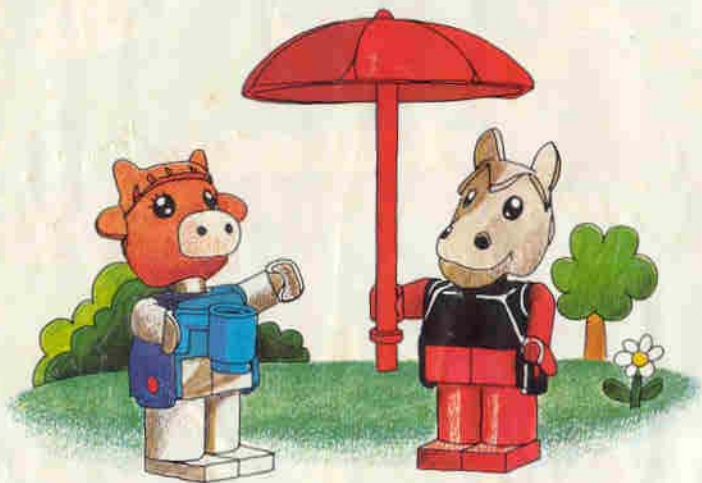


3665

107403

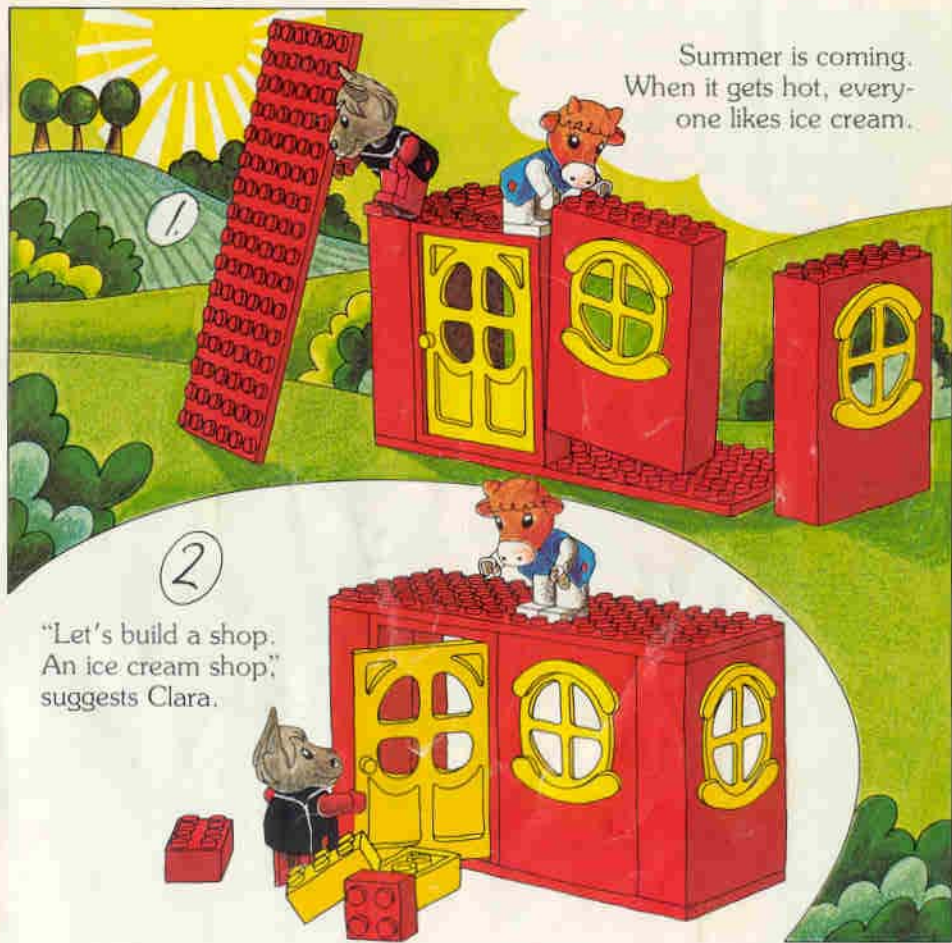


Dear parents,  
FABULAND® is the name of a delightful new play idea for your preschool child. It is an opportunity for your child to use his imagination. You can read the story and let your child follow the pictures, which are like simple building instructions. Then your child can make up stories of his own and models to illustrate them. The possibilities are endless. FABULAND pieces fit together with LEGO® bricks so it is easy to extend the scope of play and give additional possibilities for bigger models - and longer stories - whenever you want.



This is Clara Cow.  
She runs the Ice Cream Shop in FABULAND.  
Clara makes the best milkshakes you've ever tasted. It's her secret recipe.

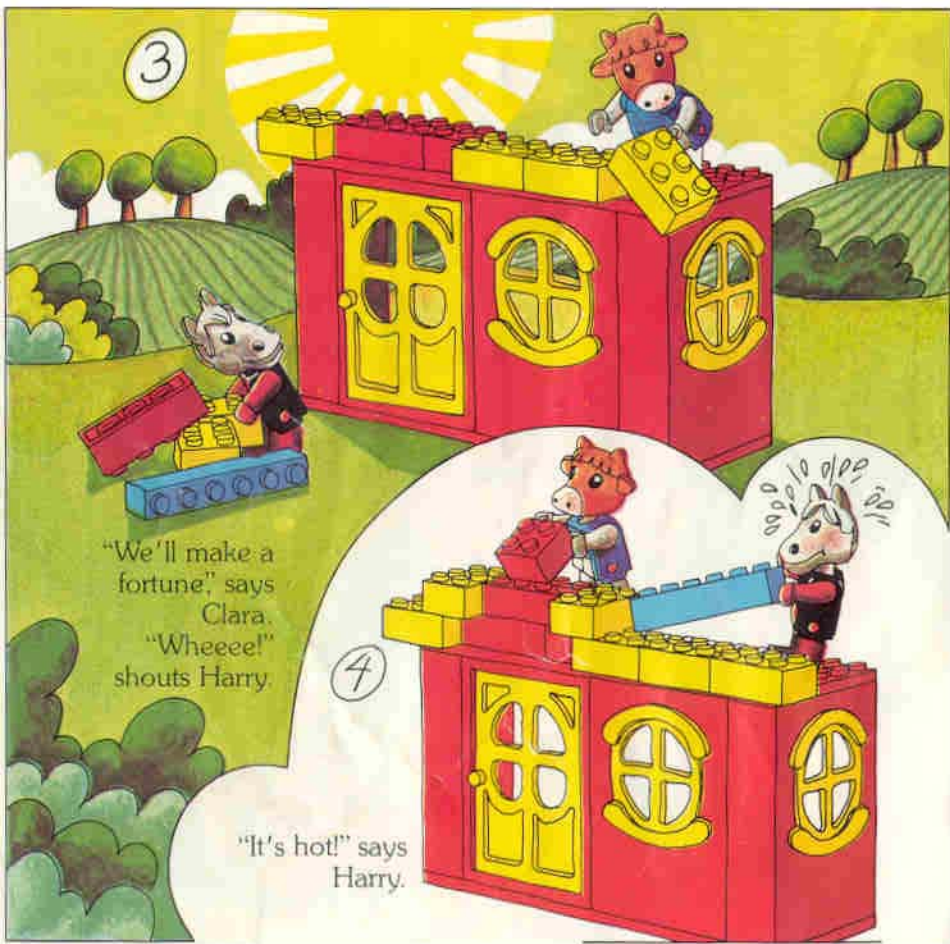
This is Harry Horse.  
Harry drives the ice cream van. Harry loves Clara's milkshakes. When it's hot, watch out! He'll drink them all up!



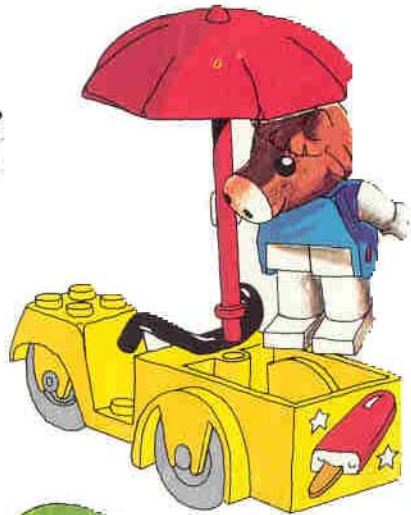
Summer is coming.  
When it gets hot, every-  
one likes ice cream.

2

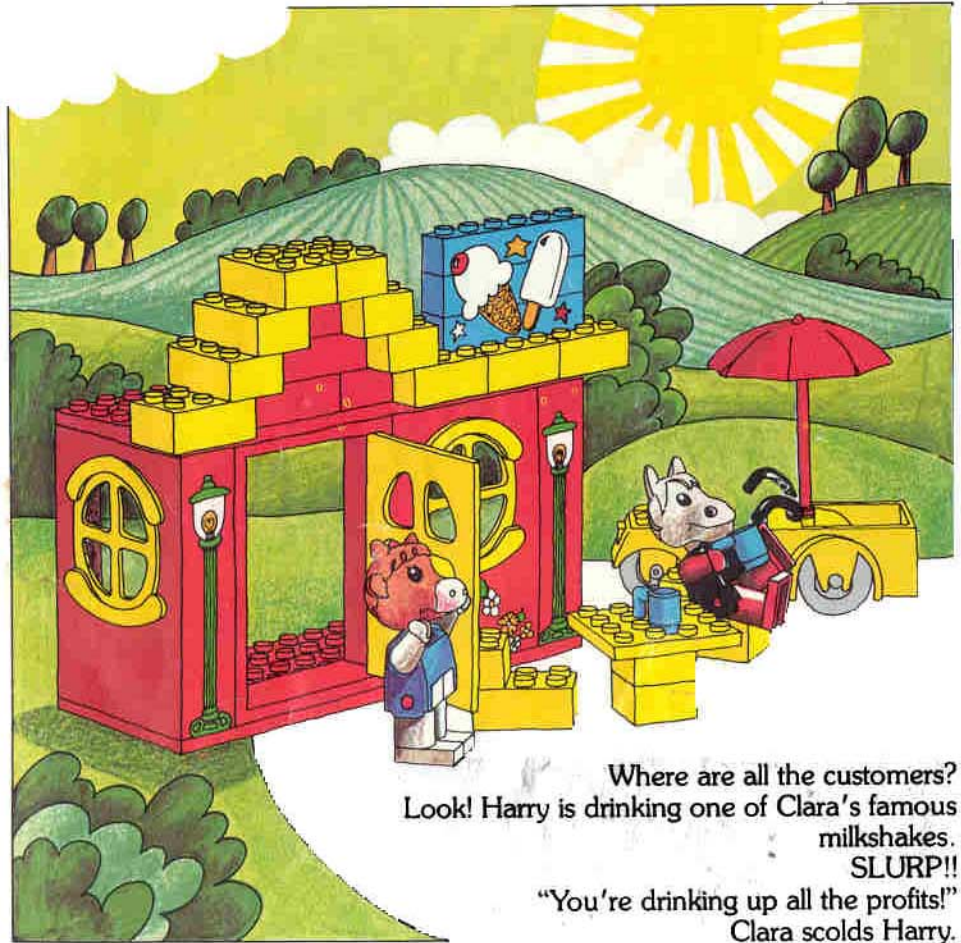
"Let's build a shop.  
An ice cream shop,"  
suggests Clara.



"It's too hot to work," Harry gasps.  
"No, it isn't. Now you've no excuse,"  
says Clara.

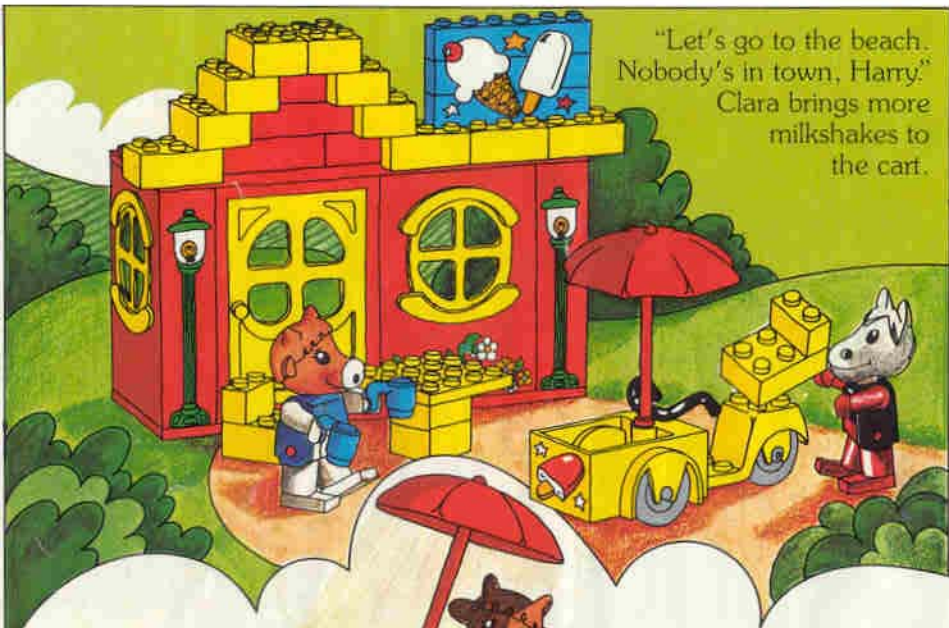


"I'll drive through FABULAND to tell everyone  
about the new shop," Harry tells Clara.



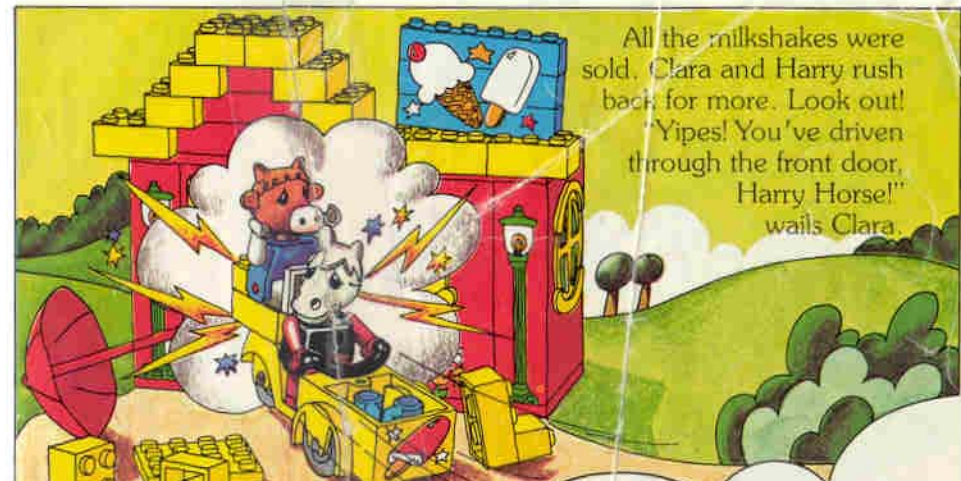
Where are all the customers?  
Look! Harry is drinking one of Clara's famous  
milkshakes.  
SLURP!!

"You're drinking up all the profits!"  
Clara scolds Harry.



"Let's go to the beach.  
Nobody's in town, Harry."  
Clara brings more  
milkshakes to  
the cart.

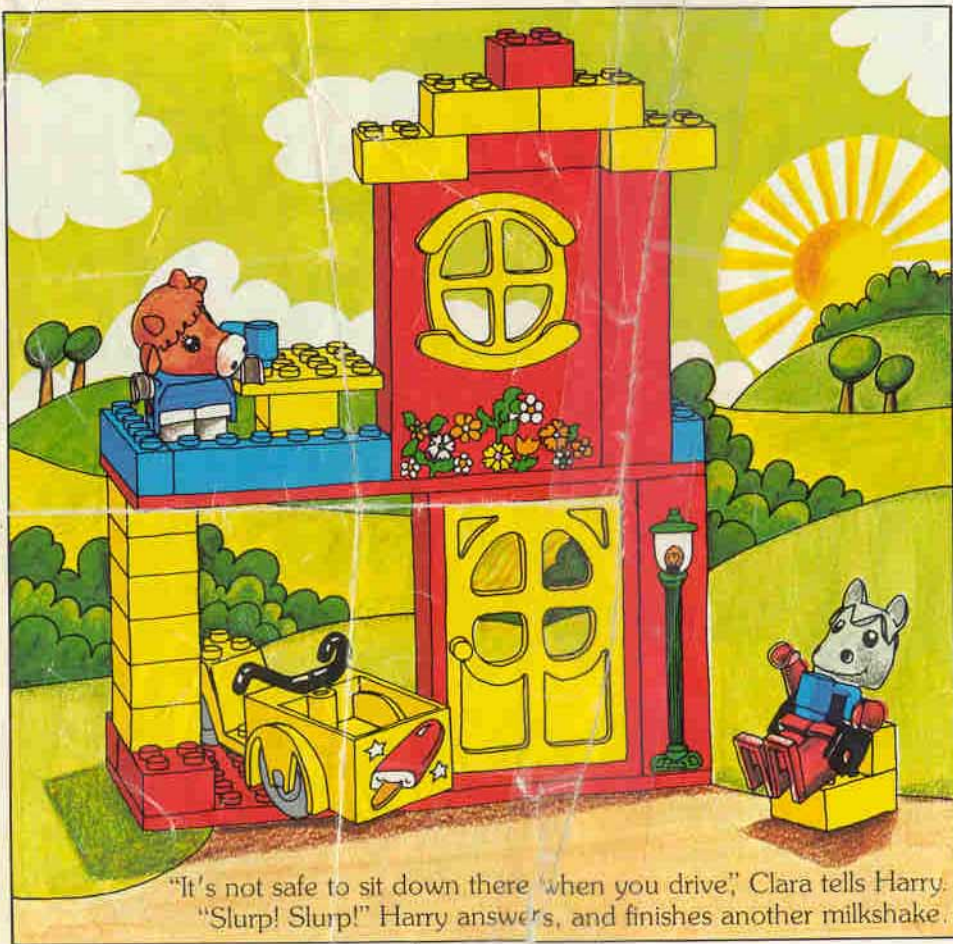
"Are you comfortable,  
Clara?" asks Harry.  
"Then off we go.  
Hold on tight!"



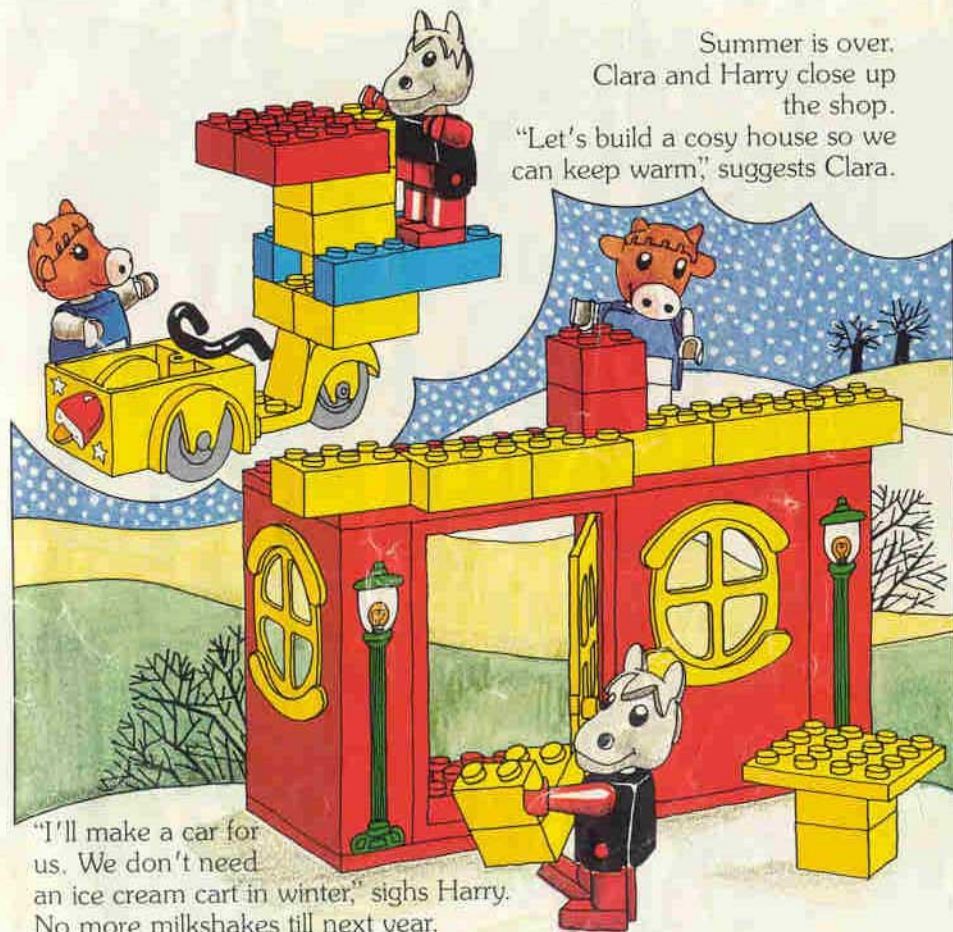
All the milkshakes were  
sold. Clara and Harry rush  
back for more. Look out!  
"Yipes! You've driven  
through the front door,  
Harry Horse!"  
wails Clara.



How can we ever fix it?



"It's not safe to sit down there when you drive," Clara tells Harry.  
"Slurp! Slurp!" Harry answers, and finishes another milkshake.



Summer is over.  
Clara and Harry close up  
the shop.  
"Let's build a cosy house so we  
can keep warm!" suggests Clara.

"I'll make a car for  
us. We don't need  
an ice cream cart in winter," sighs Harry.  
No more milkshakes till next year.