Stanley Stoodle Noodle jumped out of the warm pot where all the other noodles lay and went in search of adventure.

"I'm tired of being an ordinary noodle in a pot", thought Stanley to himself. And with his mind made up he crawled out the window.

Stanley smiled to himself as he left his home behind and prepared for adventure.

He happily hopped and inched, and hoppity hopped and hopped and inched some more until poor Stanley Stoodle's noodle was sore.

"I'll just sit on this rock by the lake" thought he and out of the bushes jumped a snake. "Ssss... What are you? You look like me!"

"I'm Stanley Stoodle Noodle and up until a little while ago I was just a noodle in a pot. What are you?" replied Stanley.

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