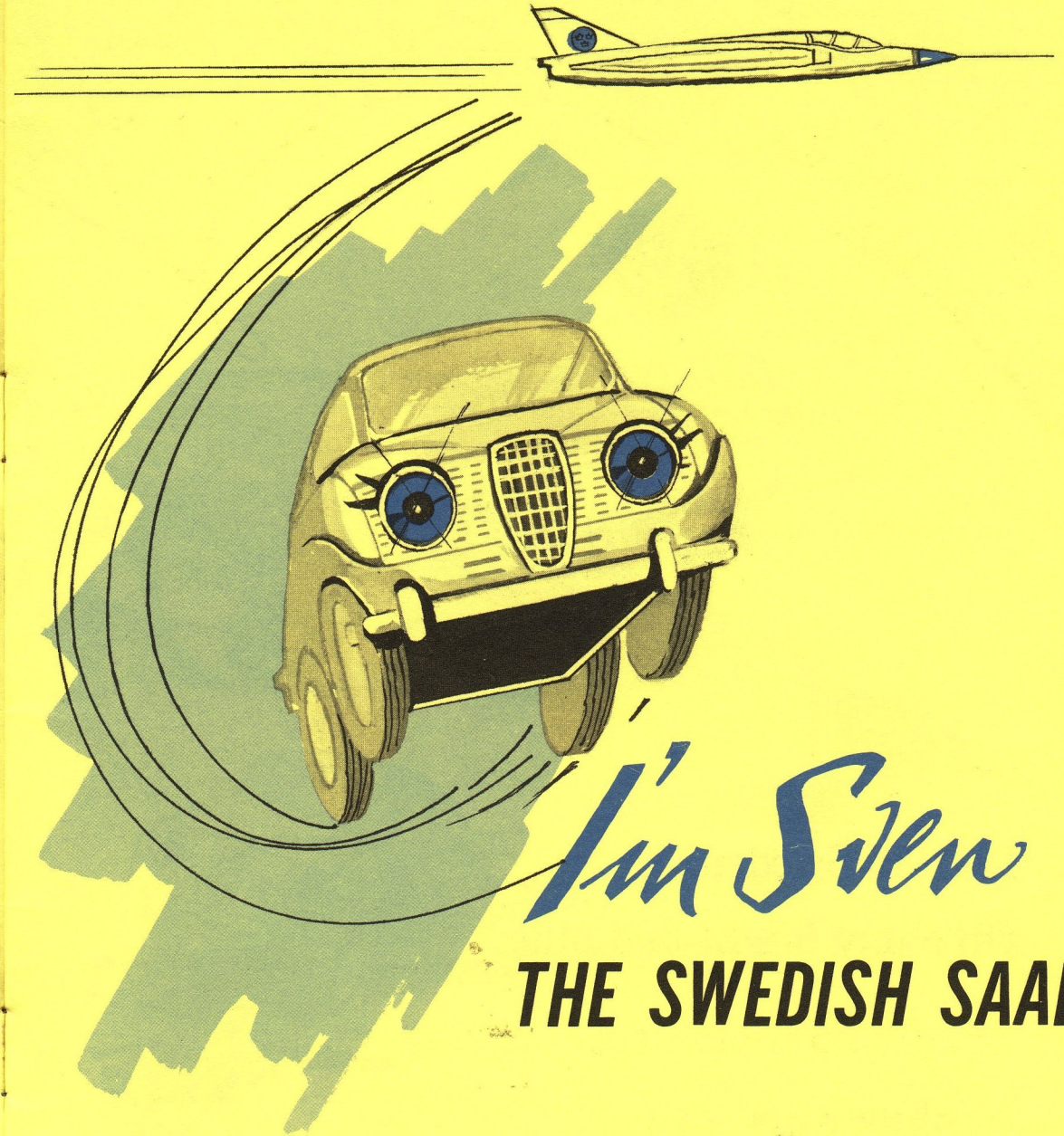


**THE SWEDISH SAAB**

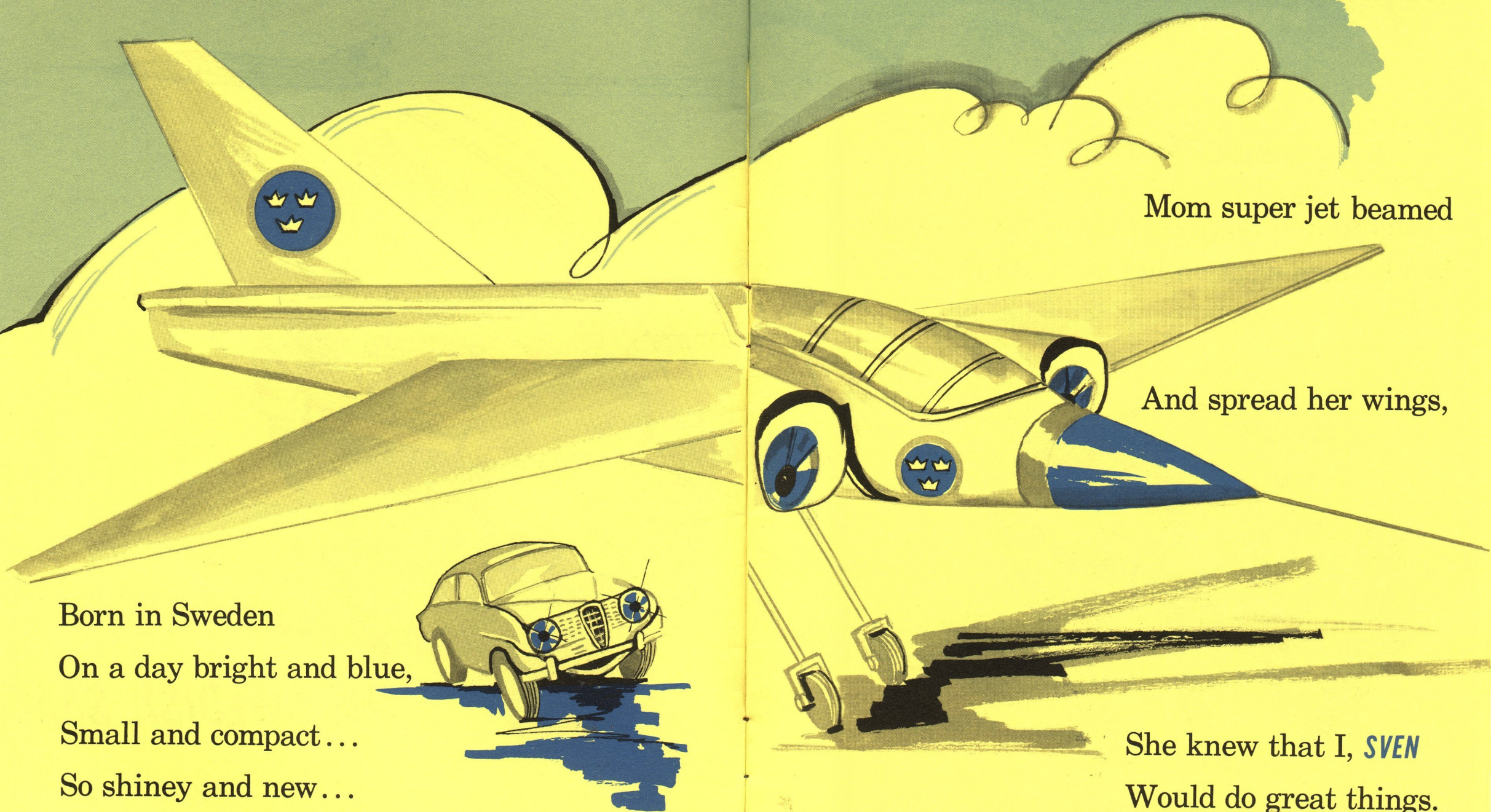




*I'm Sven*  
**THE SWEDISH SAAB**

Story and illustration by E. Hollingworth





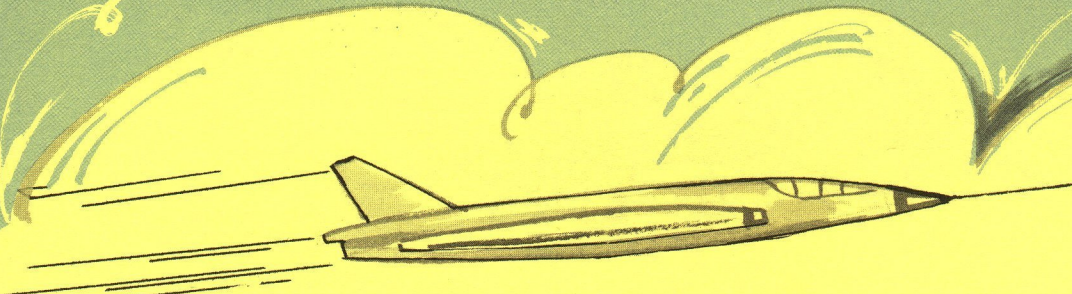
Born in Sweden  
On a day bright and blue,  
Small and compact...  
So shiney and new...

Mom super jet beamed

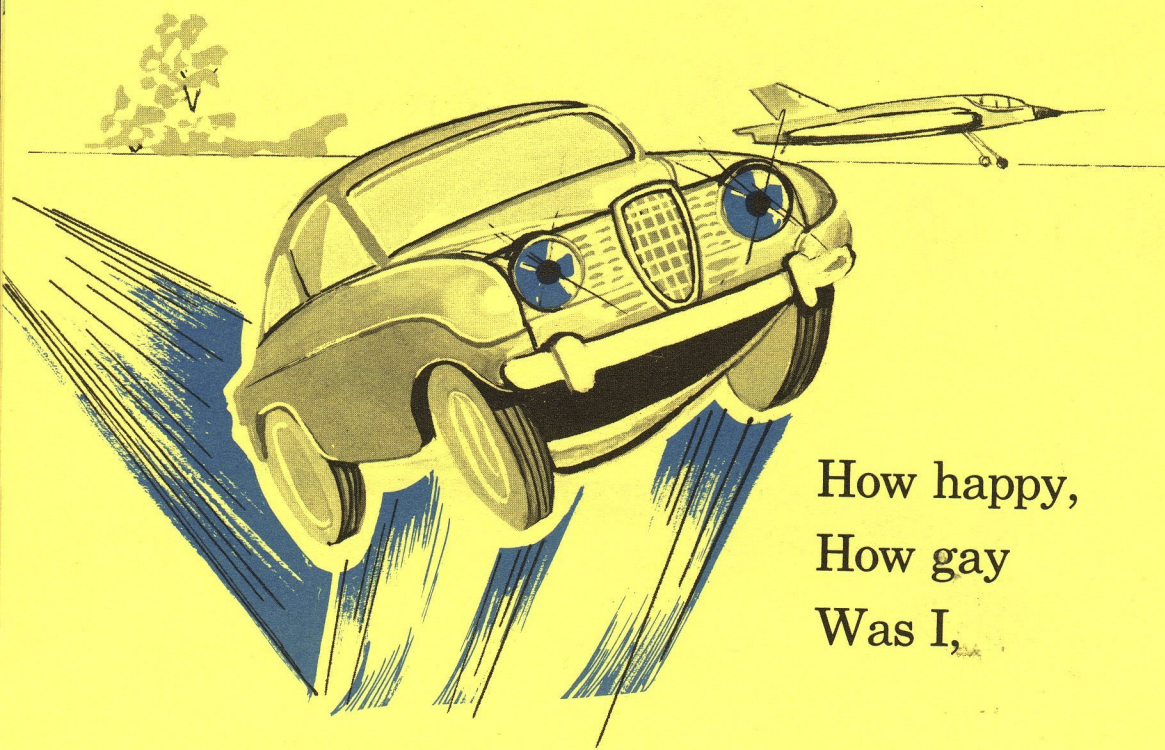
And spread her wings,

She knew that I, **SVEN**  
Would do great things.





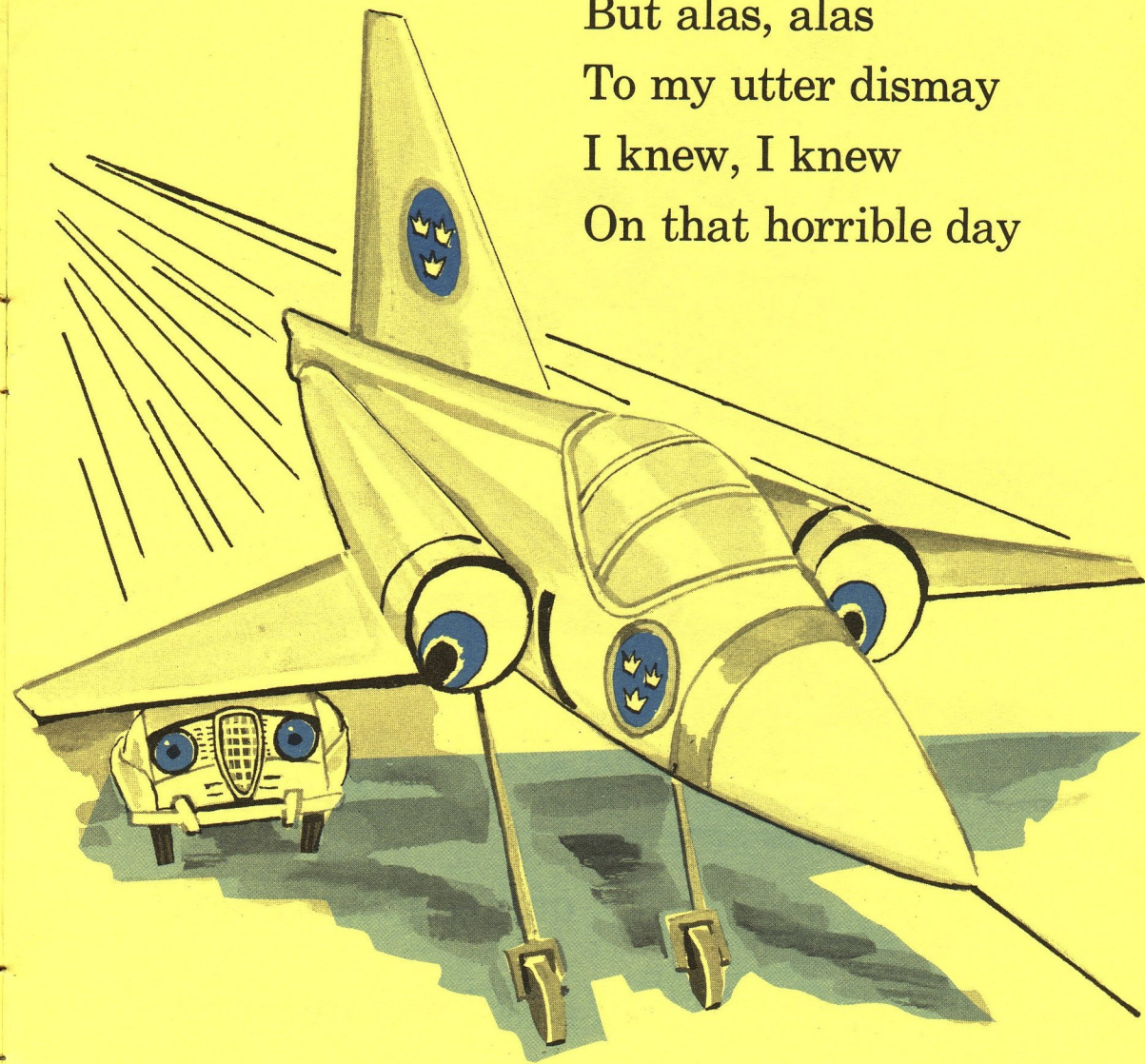
I romped and raced on the field with delight  
While mom went on her daily flight.



How happy,  
How gay  
Was I,

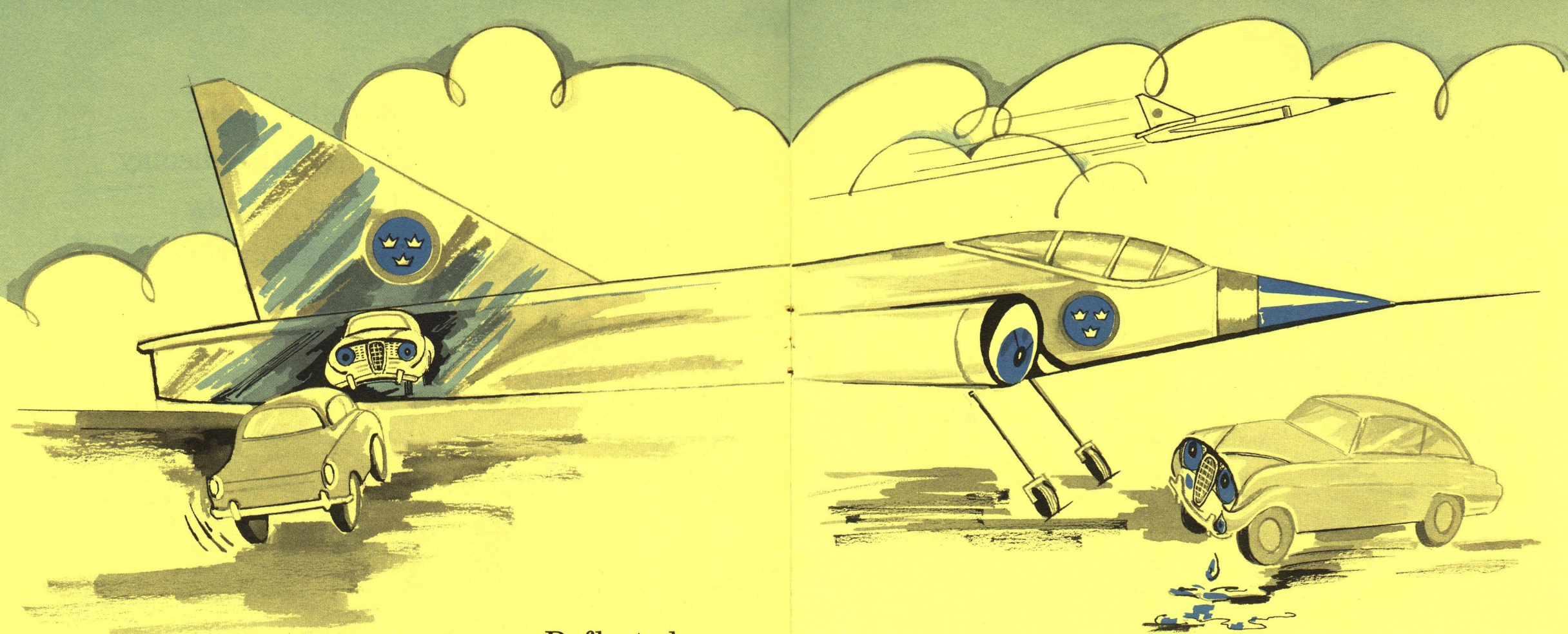
Soon I too would be able to fly.

But alas, alas  
To my utter dismay  
I knew, I knew  
On that horrible day



When mother super **SAAB** jetted in  
And I raced 'neath her huge shiney fin...



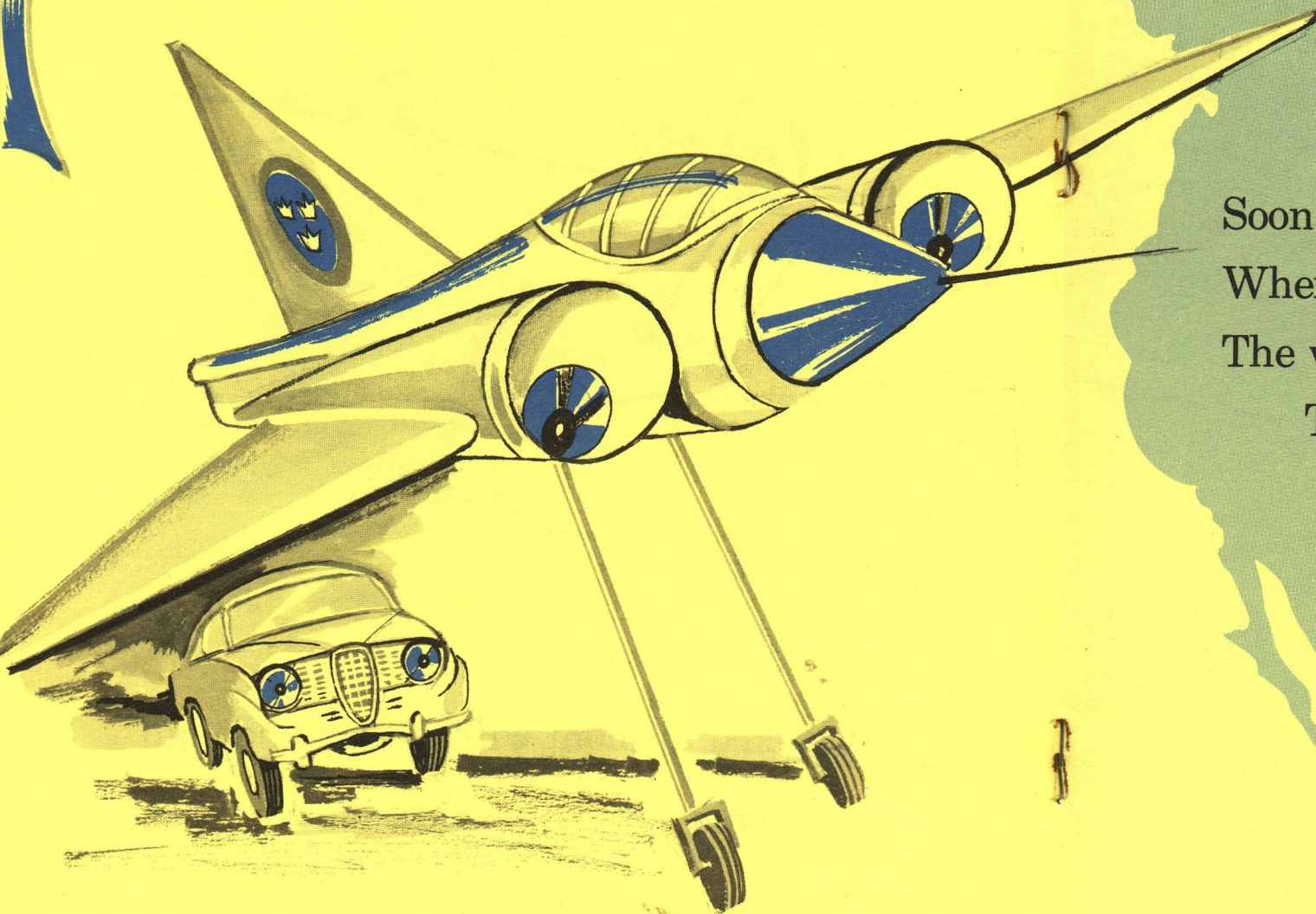


Reflected  
on her gleamy side  
I saw I was different  
no matter how I tried.

I looked at mom with a tear and sigh  
And said:  
You can fly, why, oh why can't I?



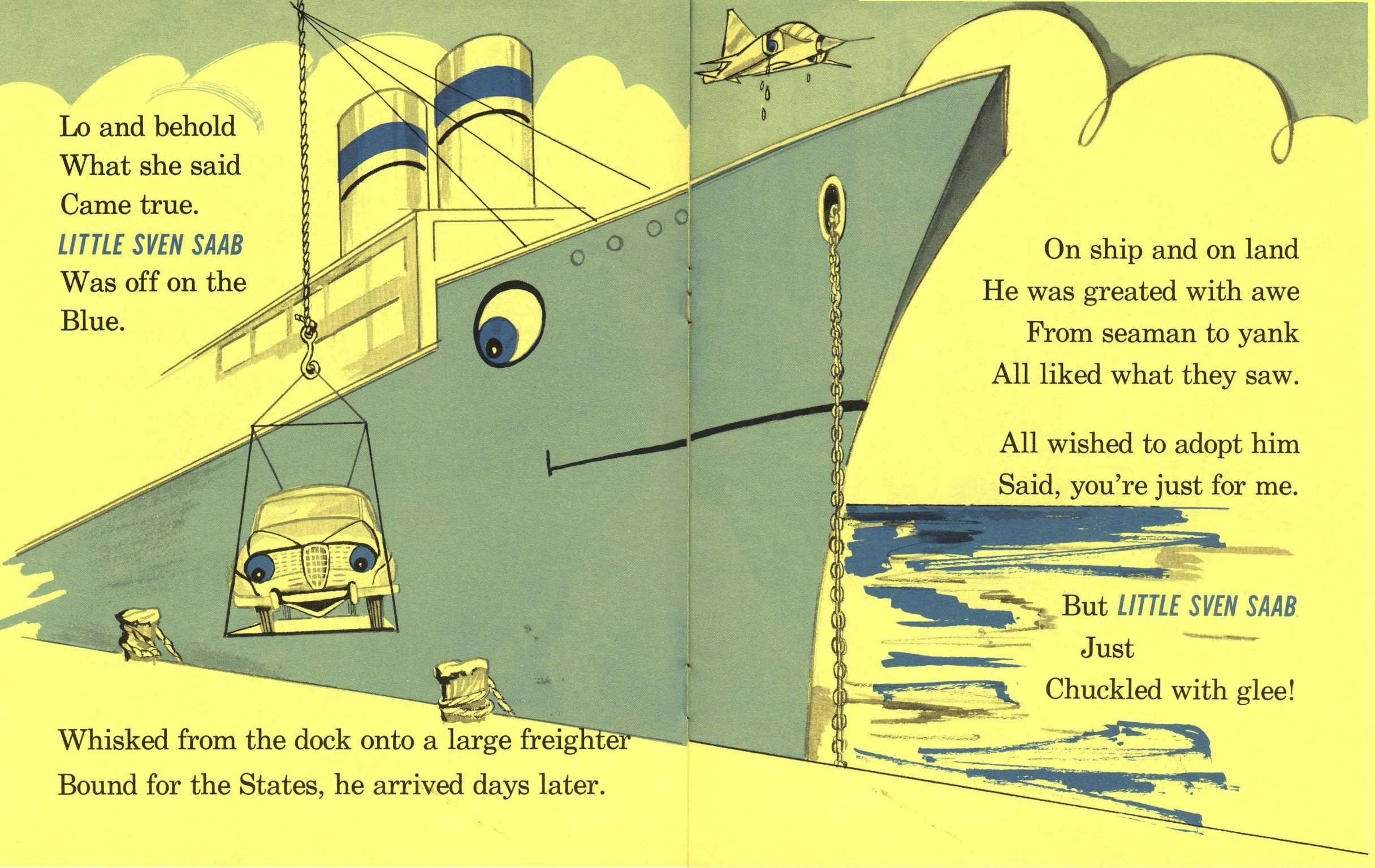
Don't be sad *LITTLE SVEN*, my son  
Your happy life has just begun...



You're built with the same power as I  
To do on land  
What I can in the sky!

Soon you'll travel to a faraway land  
Where you'll be welcomed with open hand  
The world will see you're a *SUPER SAAB* too!  
Tho' small and compact  
Shiney and new!





Lo and behold  
What she said  
Came true.

*LITTLE SVEN SAAB*  
Was off on the  
Blue.

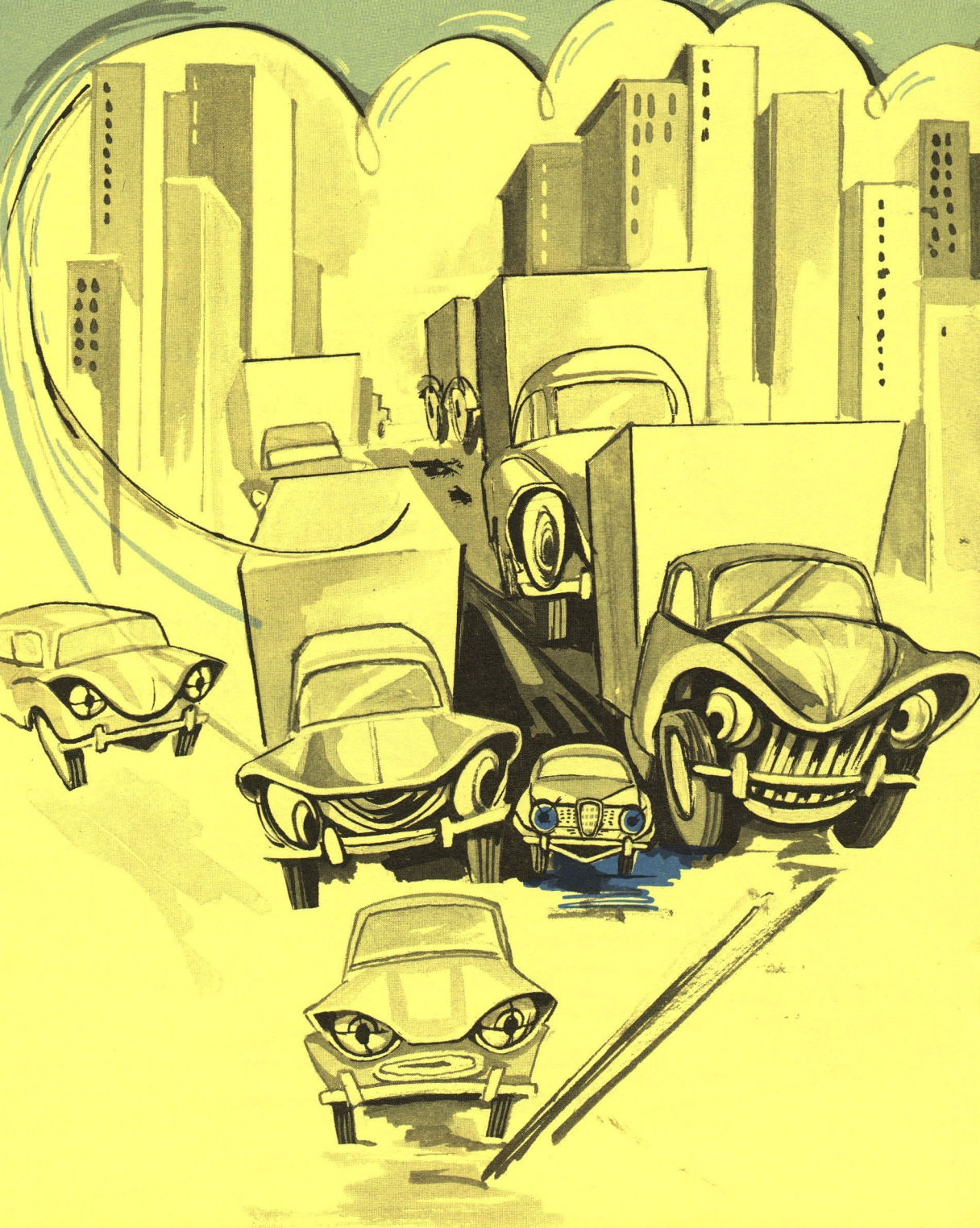
Whisked from the dock onto a large freighter  
Bound for the States, he arrived days later.

On ship and on land  
He was greeted with awe  
From seaman to yank  
All liked what they saw.

All wished to adopt him  
Said, you're just for me.

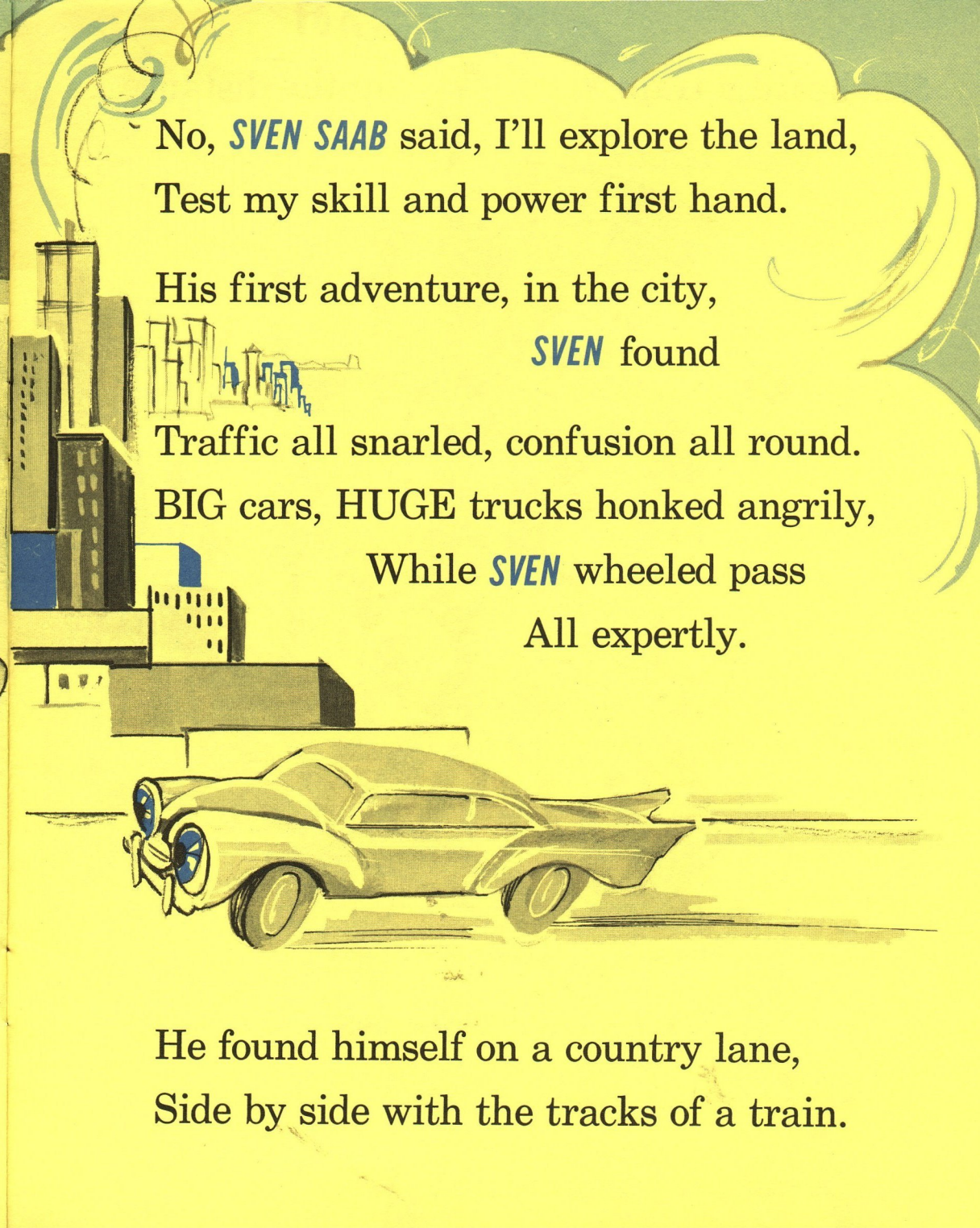
But *LITTLE SVEN SAAB*  
Just  
Chuckled with glee!





No, **SVEN SAAB** said, I'll explore the land,  
Test my skill and power first hand.

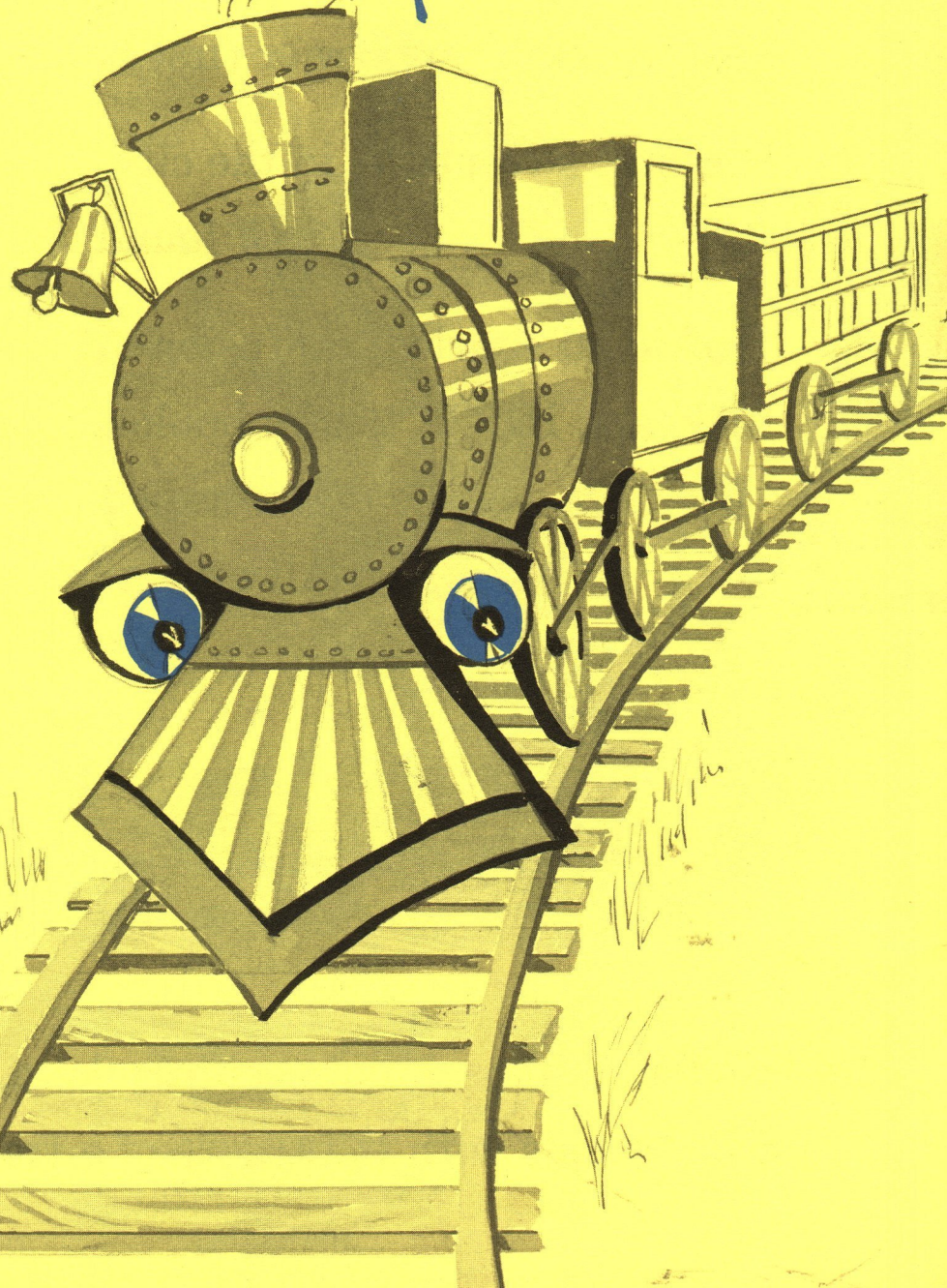
His first adventure, in the city,  
**SVEN** found  
Traffic all snarled, confusion all round.  
BIG cars, HUGE trucks honked angrily,  
While **SVEN** wheeled pass  
All expertly.



He found himself on a country lane,  
Side by side with the tracks of a train.



SVEN heard a train *Toot Toot* in the distance...



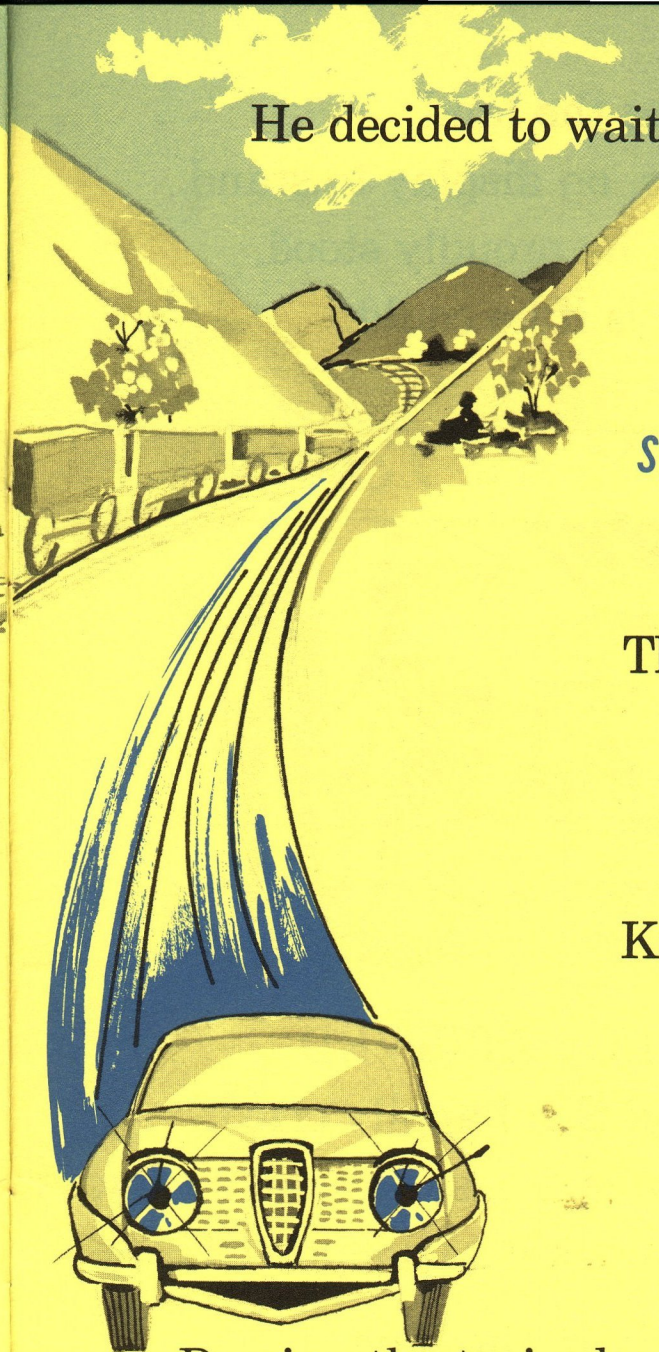
He decided to wait and race, the instant  
It rounded the bend  
And came into view

SVEN knew a super SAAB  
Could beat it too!

They beeped and tooted  
And started to race

Swiftly zooming and  
Keeping the same pace.

BUT at the crossing  
He beeped with glee,



Passing the train, he said, "CATCH ME!"



Finally after traveling the land  
A salesman asked me, on display to stand.  
There in the window, he proudly stood,  
To stand there for days if he could.



SOON...THE FAMILY...ARRIVED.  
Him and Her, Sis and Son happily cried:  
You're so small, so compact, so shiney, so new  
You'll just suit us, we want to adopt YOU!  
And so, tho' I can't fly in the blue  
I, *SVEN*, fly the highways and into hearts too!