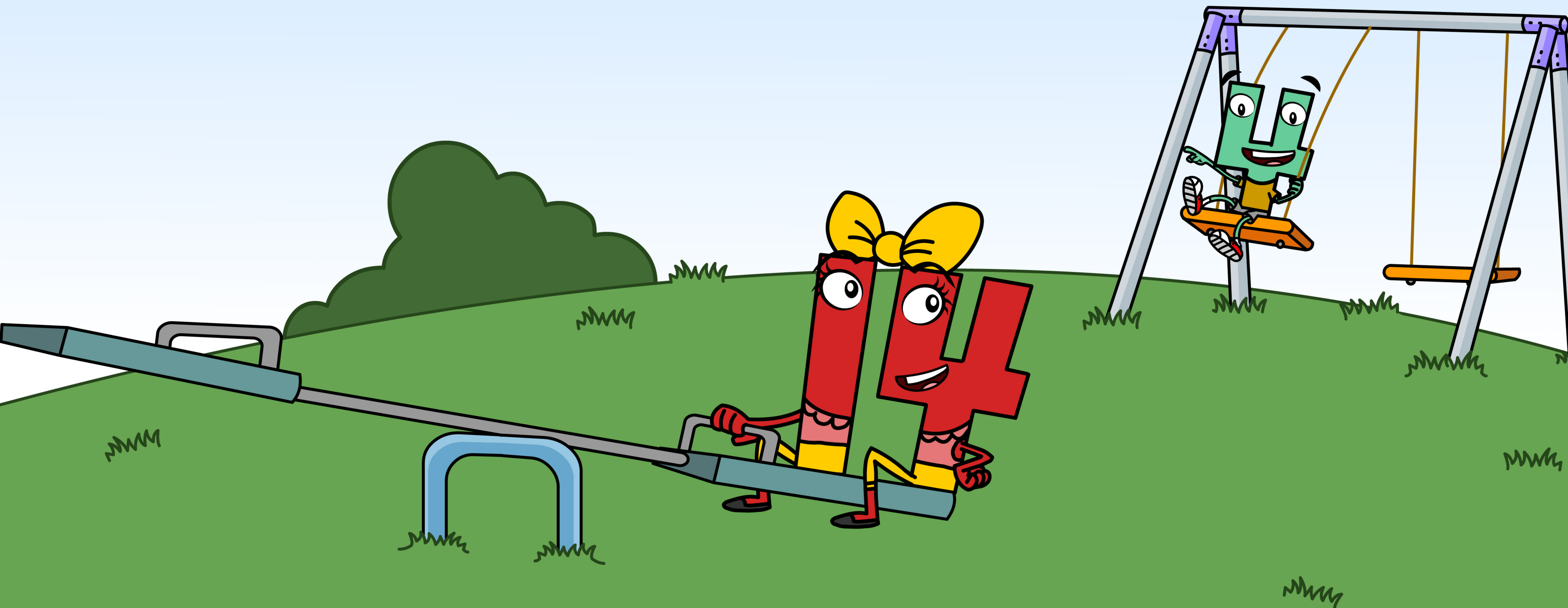


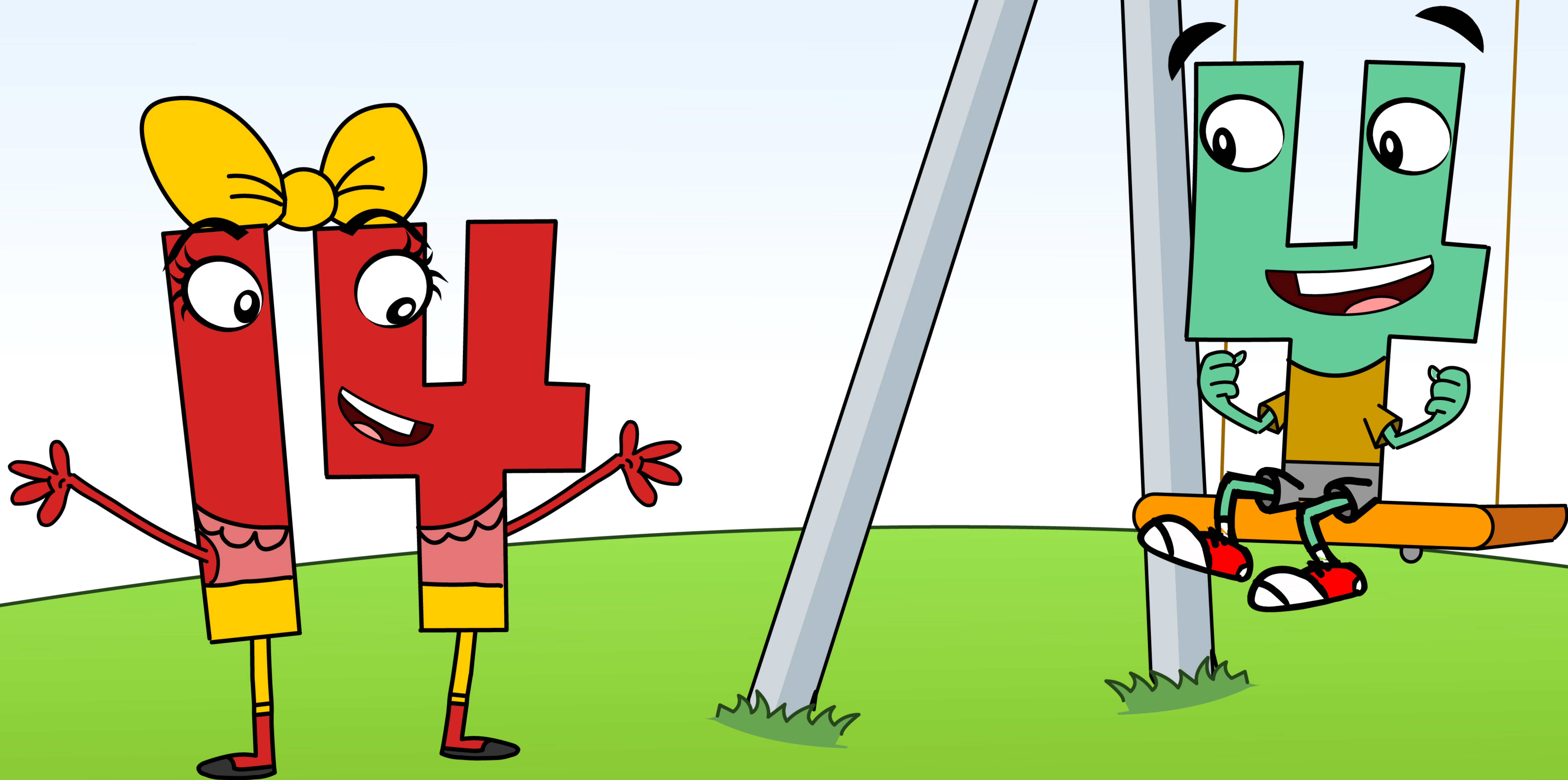
14 was a happy number. One afternoon on the playground, she saw a strange and wonderful thing she'd never seen before. She sat on one end, but nothing happened.

"That's a seesaw! You need two people to use it," called 4 from the swing set.





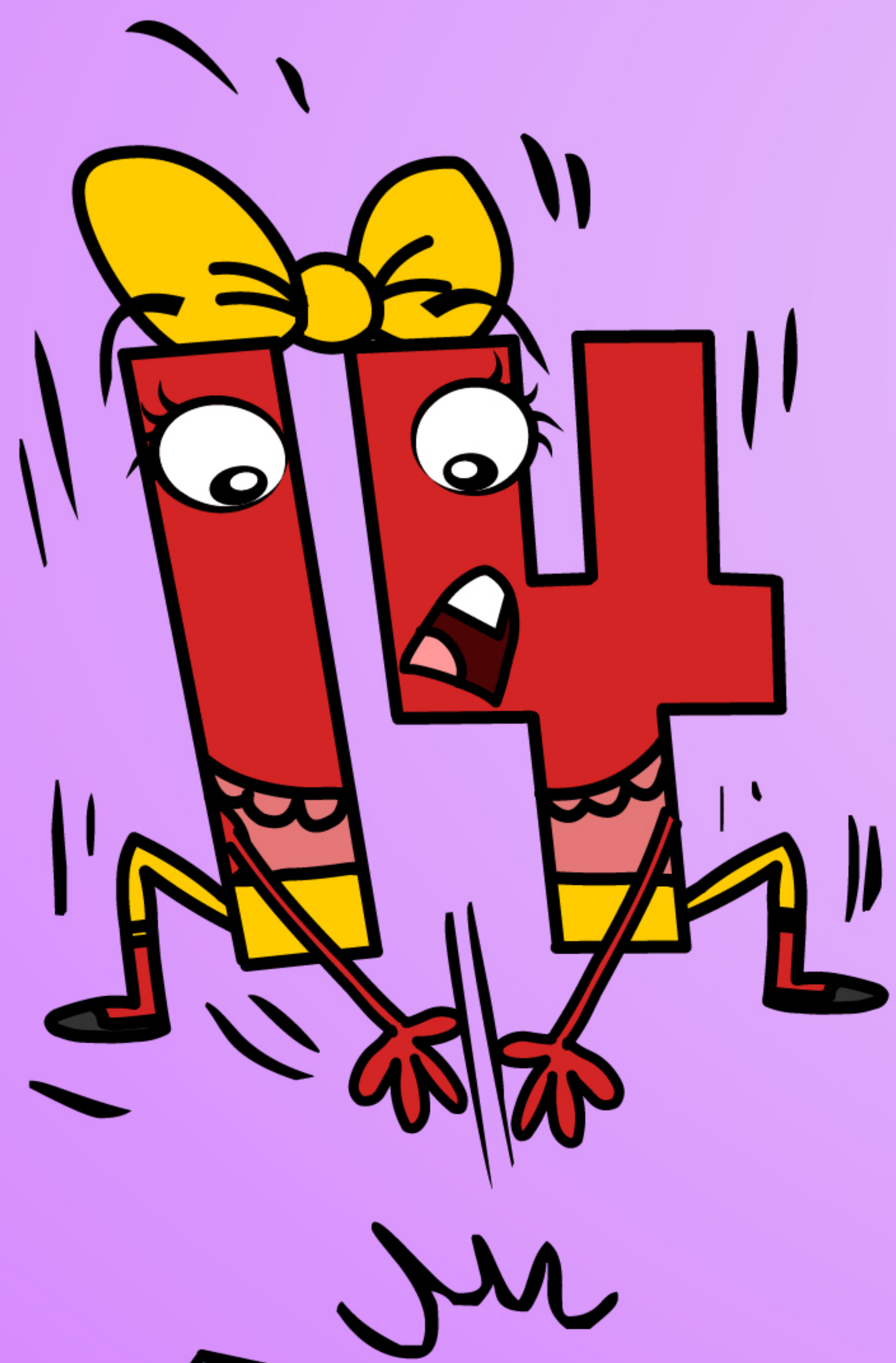
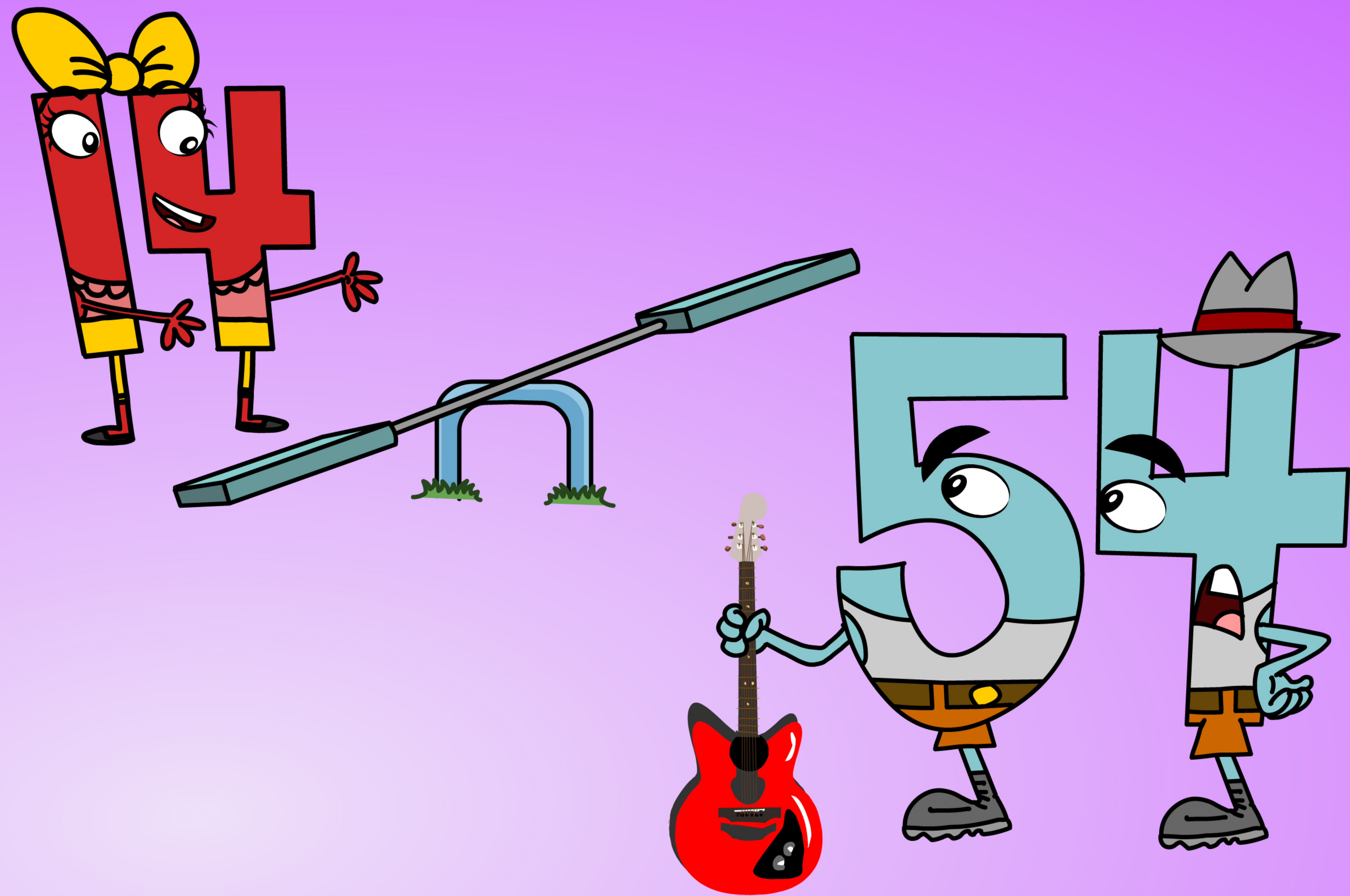
“Do you want to play with me?” 14 asked.  
“You have four ones like me, but you have one ten and I have zero tens. You’re too big to play on the seesaw with me.” 4 giggled as he swung back and forth.



“I will find someone bigger to play with,” 14 replied. She wandered to the other side of the playground.



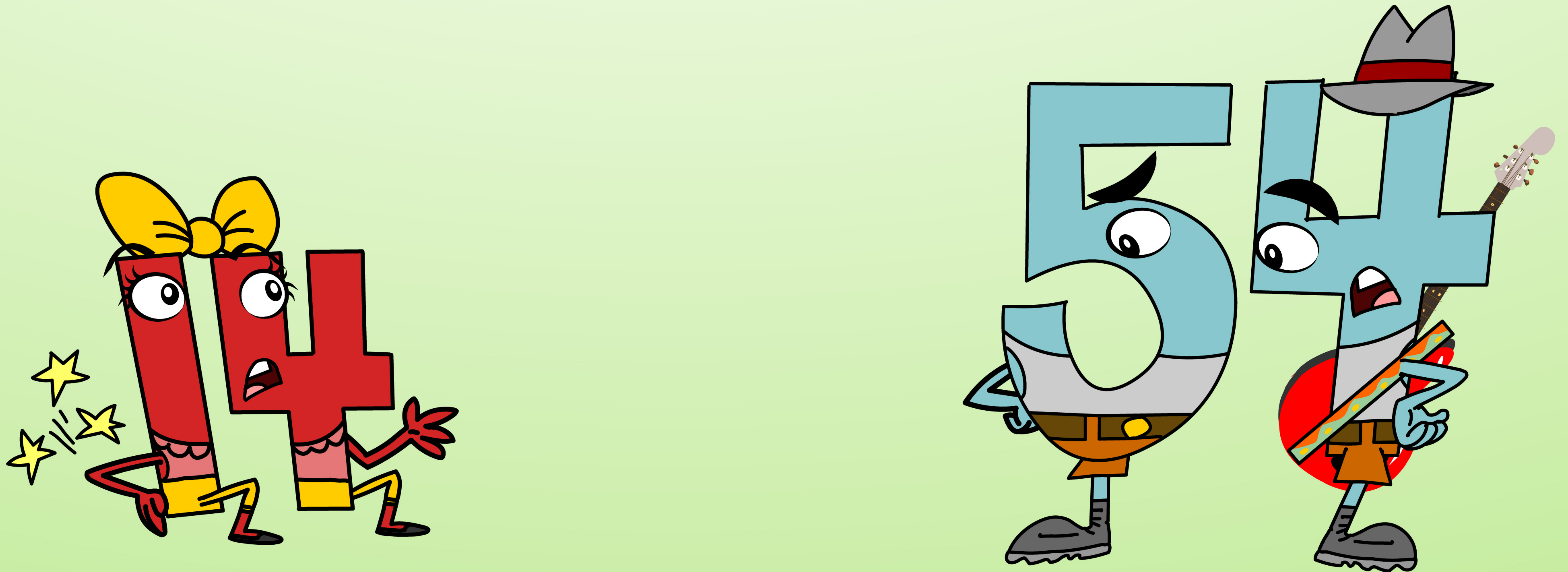
There, 14 found 54 jamming on a guitar. 14 waved hello and asked, "Do you want to play on the seesaw with me?" Big 54 set down his guitar and pattered over to the seesaw.



14 clambered onto one side, but as soon as 54 sat on the other end, the seesaw launched 14 into the air.



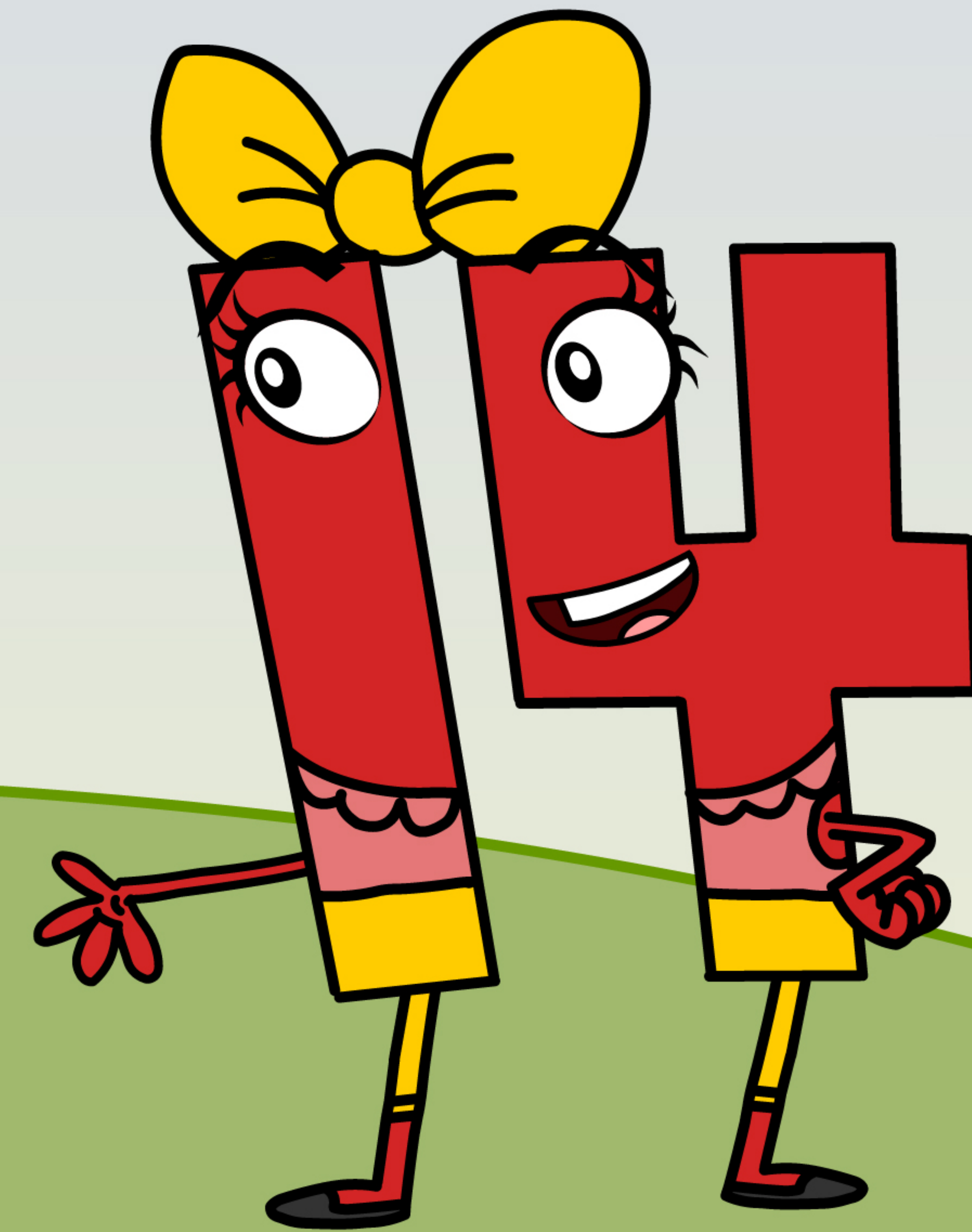
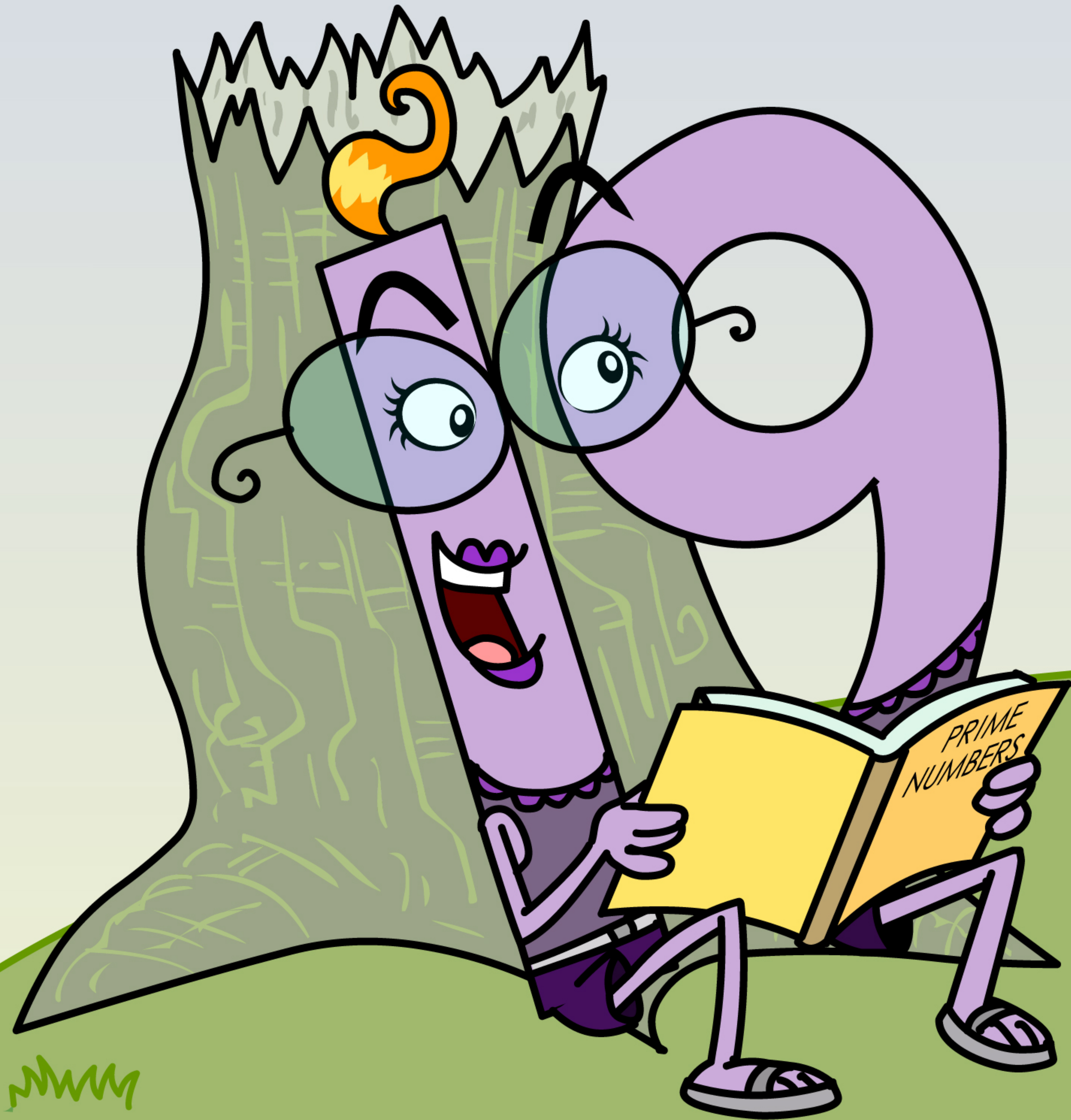
She rubbed her 1 as she got back up. “You have four ones, just like me,” she said. “But you have five tens, and I only have one ten. You’re too big to play on the seesaw with me.”



“First I was too big, and now I am too small,” 14 thought, frustrated. “I need to find someone who is the same size as me.” She walked toward the shady side of the park.

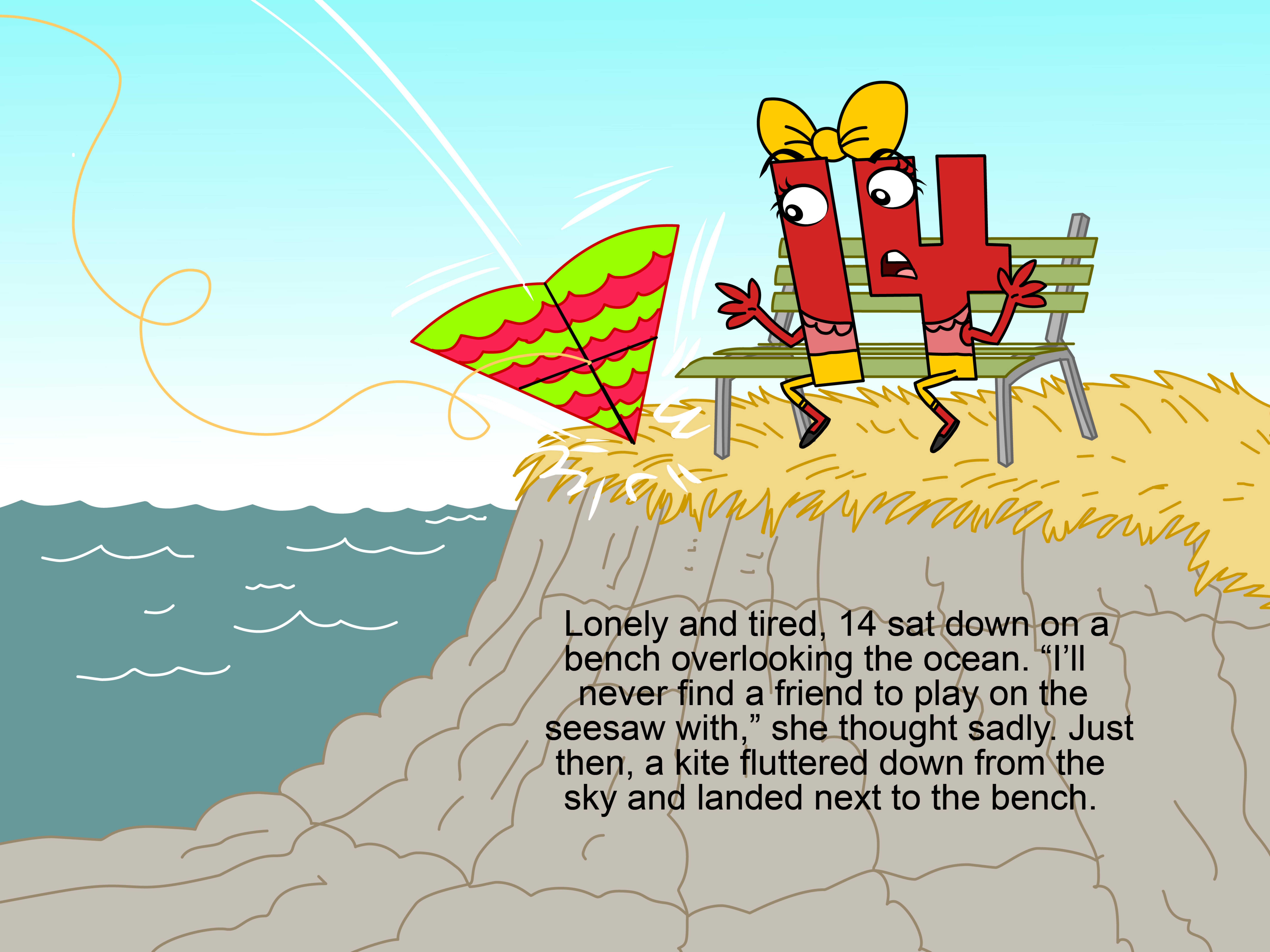


Beneath a tree, 14 found the number 19 reading a book in the shade.  
“Do you want to play on the seesaw with me?” 14 asked hopefully. 19  
smiled at her. “You have one ten, just like me,” she said.



“But you only have four ones, and I have nine ones. You need to  
find someone your own size for a seesaw.”  
19 turned back to her book, while 14 left the park with her head  
hung low.

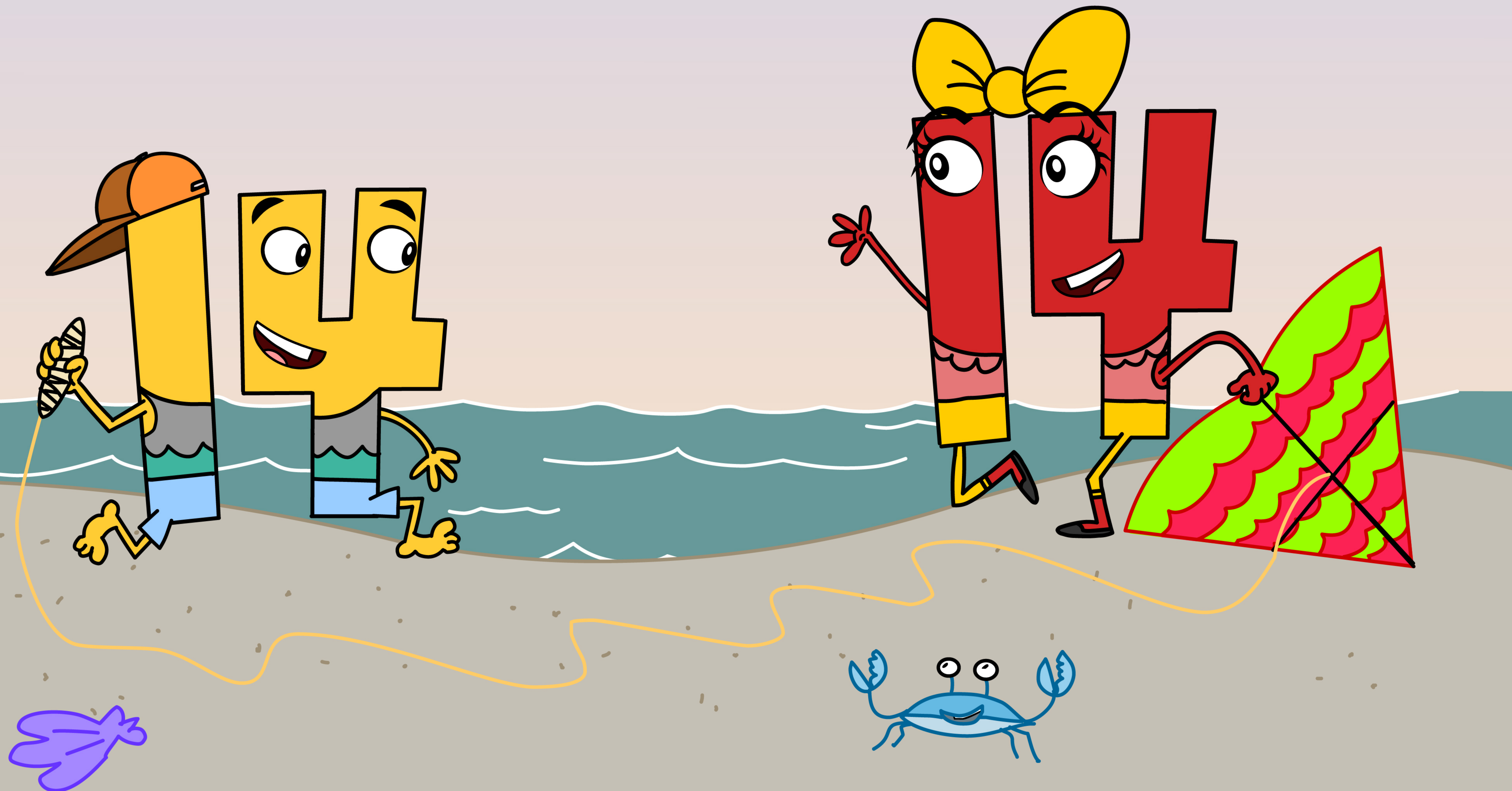




Lonely and tired, 14 sat down on a bench overlooking the ocean. "I'll never find a friend to play on the seesaw with," she thought sadly. Just then, a kite fluttered down from the sky and landed next to the bench.

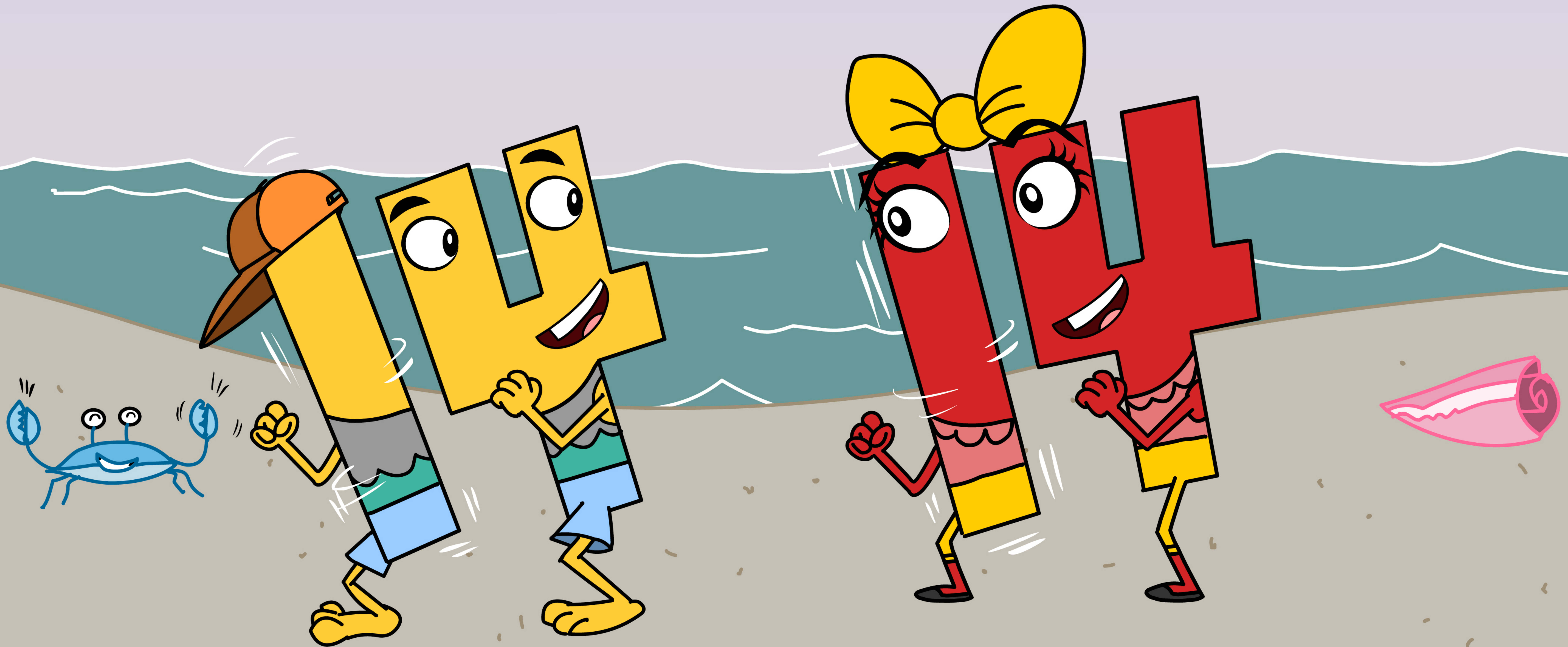


14 looked at the kite, and then toward the direction of its tail. She saw another number running toward her, and gasped. “You have one ten and four ones, just like me,” she said to the other 14. “Let’s play together!”

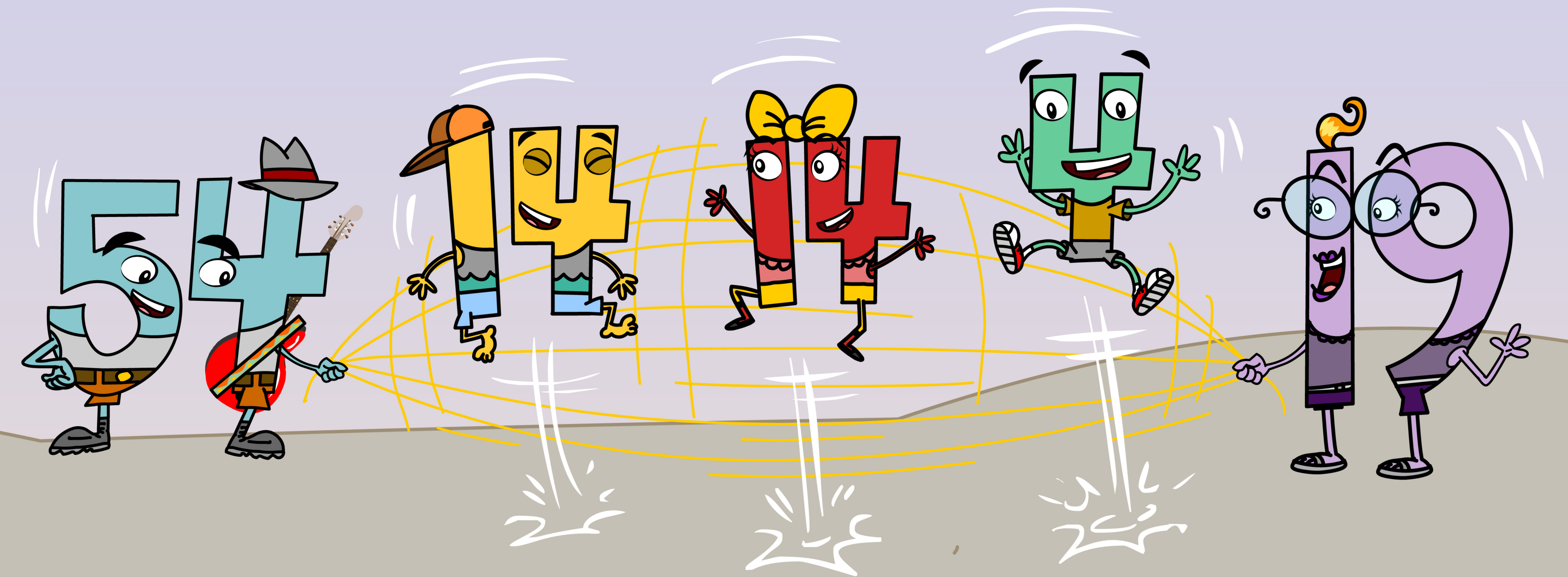




“Can you wiggle your ten?” 14 wiggled her ten from side-to-side, and the other 14 wiggled his ten. “Can you count your ones with your eyes closed?” Both 14s covered their eyes and counted, “1, 2, 3, 4!”







Together, they ran to the park and played on the seesaw all day. After, 14 rounded up all her new friends, and they played a game that was fun for numbers of all sizes.