Tools Required for Assembly:
Sharp bladed hobby knife or scissors, metal ruler or straight-edge, cutting surface, white glue, glue stick, wax stick or double sided tape.

A General Note:
All Grey lines are fold/score lines. Glue tabs are indicated by the letter “G”

Figure Stand-Up Assembly:
Cut out and score along the lines. The small bottom flaps fold in and glue on top of one another forming a triangle.

House Assembly:
Cut out and score along all grey lines. The house forms a box shape by gluing the flap on the back wall to the side wall. Fold in the glue flaps along the side walls and the glue tabs on the walls on the front and back. Cut out the roof and score in the middle along the grey line. Apply glue to all glue flaps and center on building.

Small Cell Assembly:
Cut out and score along all grey lines. Like the house, glue the tab to the front wall, (the one with the door), to create a box. Fold in the roof tabs. Cut out the roof - no scoring required. The roof sits flat on top of the cell.

Doghouse Assembly:
Cut out and score along all grey lines. Fold down the top and glue the back wall to the tab and the side wall to the tab, forming a box with an open face. The dog will fit into the doghouse

Stone Wall Assembly:
Cut out and score all grey lines. Fold down all four sides and use the glue tabs on either end to attach the side walls.

The Vyllage Junkman
Vyllage-on-the-Cheep™
Sample Set #2
by Gary M. Williams

E.B. Whattling was the Vyllage junkman for many years until a run-in with the local tax assessors put an end to the business. What wasn’t sold at greatly reduced prices was given away or confiscated by the King’s men for payment of back taxes. Bitter and broken, Whattling retired to his small, but comfortable, home on the outskirts of the Vyllage. His only company his his half-dog, half-wolf pet, Laddie, who makes his home behind his master’s house in an old packing crate.

No longer needed to guard the junk shop he spends his days guarding another of the master’s treasures, a small, barred building. Rumor has it that behind this heavy locked door is a staircase that leads down into a winding labyrinth of tunnels where secret rooms hold the real wealth of E.B. Whattling that he hid from the grubbing tax collectors. Anyone coming to within a few yards will be met with fierce resistance from Laddie, and when coming to within a few feet, the wolf-dog will attack to kill. This, of course, will bring Whattling running, and as a former soldier in the King’s Army, he is well armed with his trusty sword and shield to defend his property. No one knows for sure if the tiny shack really is the doorway to untold riches, but enough brave souls in the Vyllage have sought to find out, and have the scars from the ever-loyal Laddie to prove it.