Jelly

A Home for the Snail

LITTLE READERS



A little snail
lives in the garden.
He moves very slowly.




One day, dark clouds
gather in the sky.
Drip, drop! Rain begins.


The snail looks around.
His leaf is getting wet.
Where can he go?


Mia sees the little snail.
"You need a dry place,"
she says.

Mia looks at the snail.

He is on a green leaf.

Rain falls all around him.



The snail moves slowly
across the wet leaf.
Mia watches carefully.



A puddle grows nearby.
The water is getting close.
Mia has an idea.



"I will help you find
a safe little home,"
Mia says.



Mia finds a big leaf.

It is wide and green.

It looks like an umbrella.



She holds the leaf
above the little snail.
The rain falls on the leaf.



The snail stays dry
under the green umbrella.
He peeks out at Mia.




Mia smiles at him.
"Let us find you
a place to rest."

Mia sees a flowerpot
lying on its side.
“How about this?” she asks.



The snail comes closer.

He moves very slowly.

Mia waits for him.



Mia looks inside the pot.

There is some soil inside.

There is not much room.



"I can make room,"
Mia says to the snail.
She finds a little scoop.



Mia moves some soil
out of the flowerpot.
She works carefully.



Her puppy watches her.

He gives a little wag.

Mia keeps working.



Soon there is a snug
dry space in the pot.
Mia puts the scoop down.



The snail comes near.

He looks at the pot.

Will this be his home?



Whoosh! The wind blows.
The big green leaf
flies away.



Mia reaches for it.
She catches the leaf
beside the flowers.



The puppy watches the leaf.

His ears lift up.

The wind blows again.



Mia finds a flat stone.
"This might help,"
she says.



She puts the leaf
over the flowerpot.
It makes a little roof.



Mia sets the stone
on the edge of the leaf.
Now the leaf stays put.



Rain falls on the roof.
Mia looks inside the pot.
It is still dry.




The wind blows again.
The leaf does not fly away.
“It works!” says Mia.

The little snail moves
toward the flowerpot.
Mia waits quietly.



He slides inside
his new little home.
He takes his time.



Then he peeks out.
His little eyes turn
toward Mia.



“Do you like it?”

Mia asks softly.

The puppy wags his tail.



Soon the rain stops.

The clouds drift away.

The sun comes out.



Warm light shines
on the wet garden.
The flowers sparkle.



The snail comes out
to look around.
His new home is nearby.



Mia leaves a fresh leaf
near the flowerpot.
“See you soon,” she says.



The next morning,
Mia visits the garden
with her puppy.



The little flowerpot
is still in its place.
The leaf roof is there, too.



The snail is resting
inside the cozy pot.
Mia smiles at him.



“Good morning, snail!”
she whispers.
The garden feels like home.



Where does the snail live?

What happens to

the weather?



How does Mia keep
the snail dry at first?
Look at the picture.



What does Mia find
for a little home?
What is inside it?



How does Mia make room
in the flowerpot?
Who watches her?



What happens to the leaf
when the wind blows?
What does Mia find?



How does the stone help
the leaf stay in place?
Tell a friend.



What does the snail do
when he sees the pot?
How does Mia help him?



What does Mia see
the next morning?
Tell how the story ends.



The End

