Jelly

The Red Door

LITTLE READERS



Mia walks through
Grandma's sunny garden.
Her puppy walks beside her.



They pass tall flowers
and a little stone path.
The puppy sniffs the grass.



Then Mia sees a door
in the garden wall.
It is bright red.



“Look at that door!”
Mia says. The puppy
looks at it, too.



Mia walks closer.
The door is small
and painted red.



It has a round handle.
Mia looks at the handle,
then looks up at the door.



“What is behind it?”
she wonders. The puppy
sits beside her.



Just then, Grandma comes
along the garden path.
"Hello, Mia," she says.



“Where does this door go?”
Mia asks. She points
to the red door.



Grandma smiles.
"It leads to a little garden,"
she says.



"May we see it?"
Mia asks. The puppy
wags his tail.



“Of course,” says Grandma.

“Come with me.”

She walks to the door.



Grandma turns the handle
and opens the red door
very gently.



Mia looks through.
She can see flowers
on the other side.



The puppy peeks in, too.
His nose gives a twitch.
The garden smells lovely.



"Come and see,"
Grandma says. Mia takes
a step through the door.



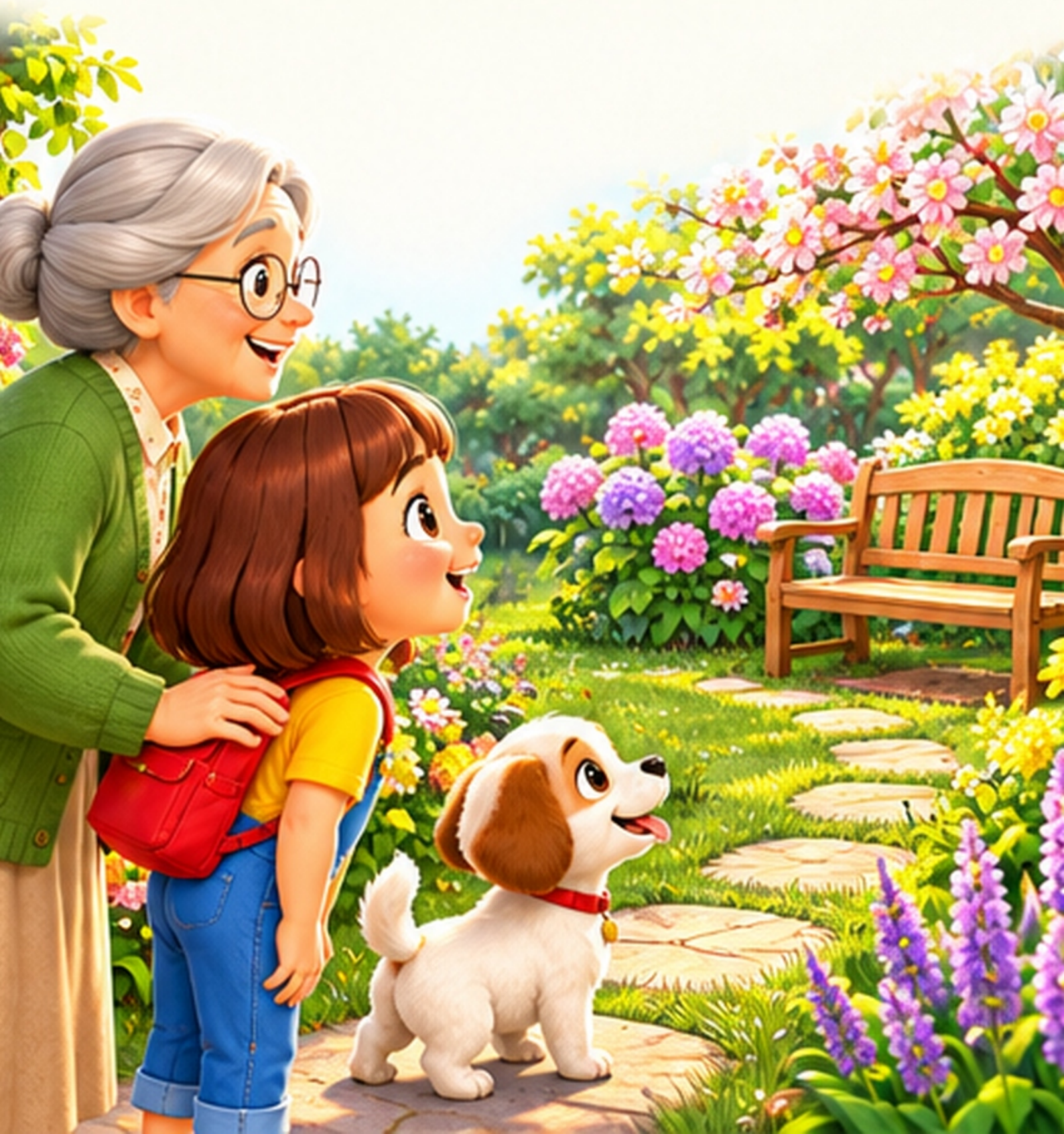
Mia walks into
the little garden
with Grandma.



The puppy follows them.
A butterfly flies past
his little nose.



There are red flowers
and yellow flowers.
There is a small bench, too.



“What a lovely place!”
Mia says. Grandma smiles
and looks around.



Mia sees a flower
with its head hanging low.
The soil looks dry.



"Does it need water?"
she asks. Grandma finds
a small watering can.



The can is empty.
Mia takes it to the tap
with Grandma.



Water fills the can.
Mia carries it carefully
back to the flowers.



Mia tips the can gently.
Water falls onto the soil.
The puppy watches.



Grandma helps Mia
hold the little can.
Together, they water the bed.



“There you go,” says Mia.
She gives the flower
one more little drink.



The soil is dark and wet.

Mia puts the can down.

Grandma smiles at her.



Mia and Grandma sit
on the little bench.
The puppy rests in the grass.



A butterfly lands nearby.
Its wings open and close.
Mia watches quietly.



The warm sun shines
on the garden wall.
Mia takes a slow breath.



"I like this garden,"
she says. "I do, too,"
says Grandma.



Mia sees a fallen petal
on the stone path.
She picks it up gently.



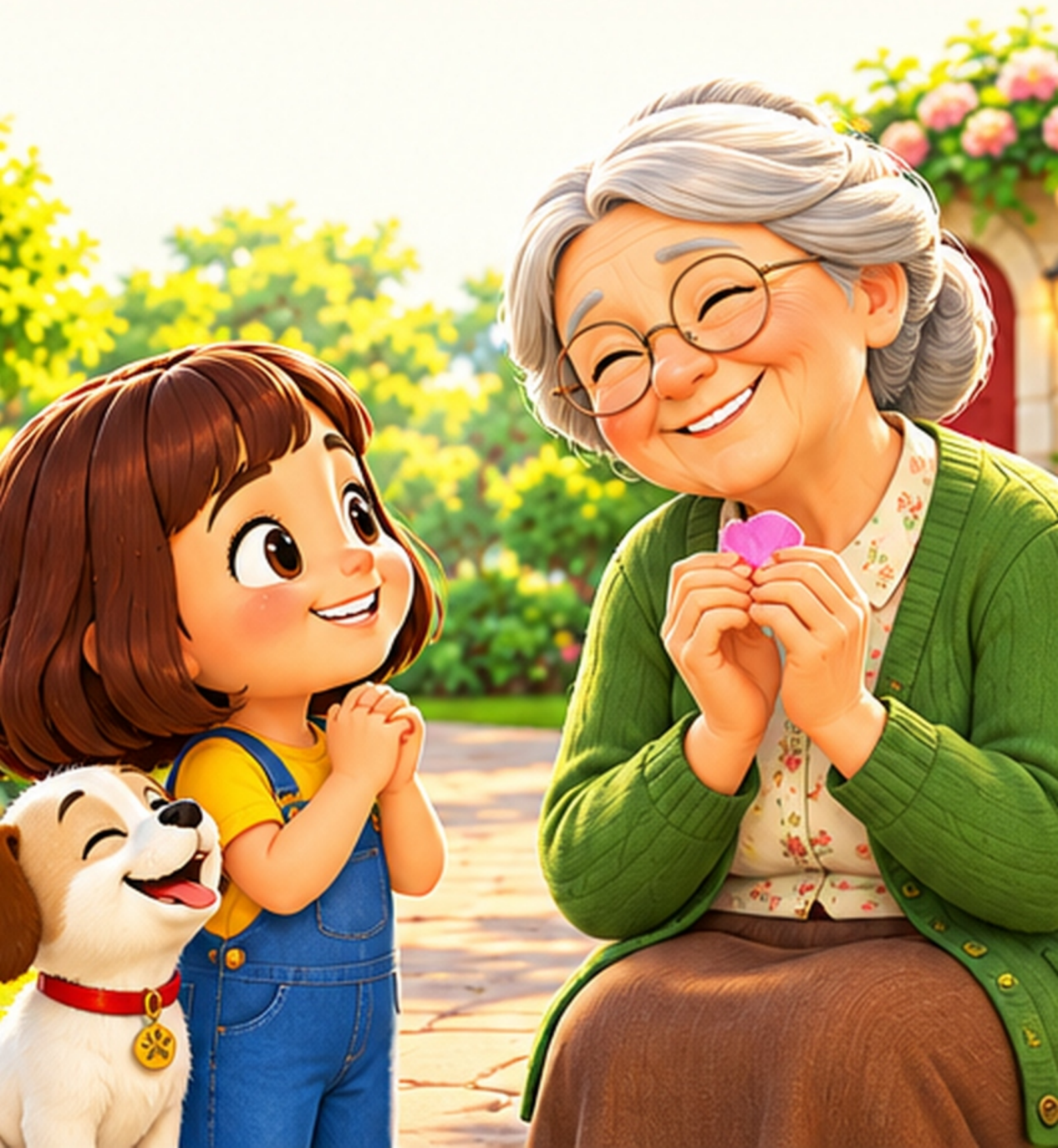
She gives it to Grandma.

“For you,” Mia says.

Grandma smiles.



Soon it is time to go.
Mia and Grandma walk
toward the red door.



The puppy follows them
along the little path.
His tail goes swish, swish.



Mia closes the red door
carefully behind them.
Click! It shuts.



“Goodbye, little garden,”
she says with a wave.
“We will visit again.”



Grandma takes Mia's hand.
They walk home together.
The puppy trots beside them.



Mia looks back once.
The red door shines
in the warm sunlight.



Where does Mia see
the red door?
Who is with her?



What does Grandma say
is behind the door?
How does Mia feel?



Who opens the door?

What does Mia see

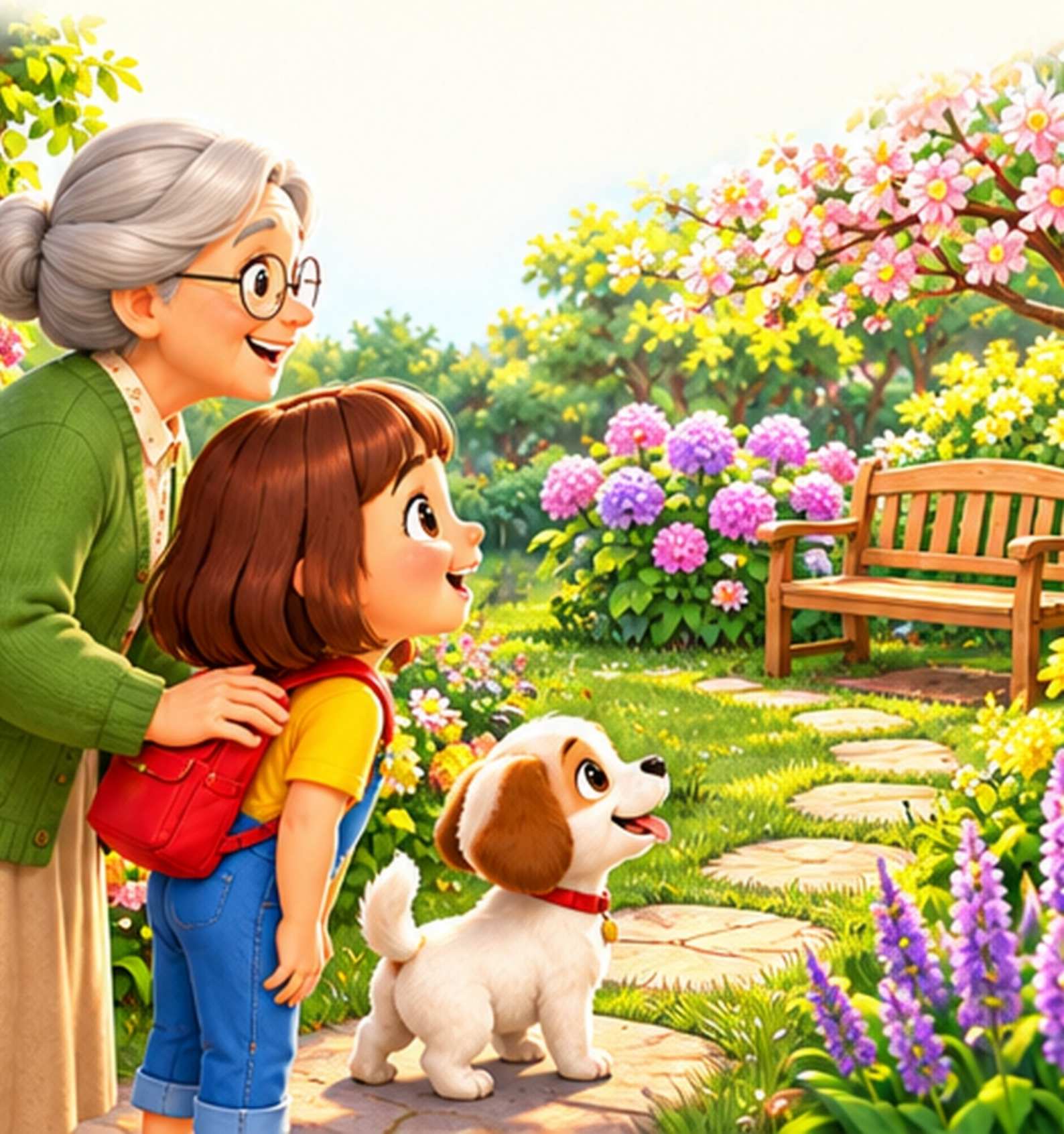
on the other side?



What does Mia notice
about the little flower?
How can she help?



How do Mia and Grandma
water the flowers?
Tell a friend.



What do they see
from the little bench?
Look at the picture.



What does Mia give
to Grandma?
Where did she find it?



What does Mia say
when they leave?
Tell the story in order.



The End

