Jelly

The Big Mess

LITTLE READERS



Mia plays in her room
with blocks and crayons.
Her puppy watches nearby.



She builds a tall tower.

Then she draws a picture.

The puppy wags his tail.



Soon toys are scattered
all over the rug.
Blocks are by the books.



Mia looks around.
"Oh! What a big mess,"
she says.



Mia wants to play
with her little blue car.
Where did she put it?



She looks under the blocks.
She finds a red ball,
but no blue car.



The puppy sniffs the rug.

He looks behind a book.

The car is not there.



Mia looks again.
"I cannot find it,"
she says.



She moves a cushion.
There are crayons beneath it,
but no little car.



Mia sits down.

She feels frustrated.

There are toys everywhere.



Mom comes to the door.
"What is wrong?"
she asks gently.



"I cannot find my car,"
Mia says. "Can you help me?"
Mom looks at the room.



"Let us tidy one kind
of toy at a time,"
Mom suggests.



Mia finds a big basket.

She puts it on the rug.

The puppy sits beside her.



“We can start with blocks,”
Mom says. Mia nods.
“I can do that.”



Mia picks up a block.

She puts it in the basket.

Clunk! It lands inside.



She picks up another block,
then another.
The basket begins to fill.



Mom helps Mia gather
the blocks by the chair.
They put them away.



There are fewer blocks
on the rug now.
Mia can see more floor.



"That looks better,"
she says. The puppy
gives a little wag.



Next, Mia gathers
her crayons. She finds red,
yellow, and green ones.



She puts the crayons
back in their box.
Mom closes the lid.



Under the crayons,
Mia finds a book.
“There you are!” she says.



She puts the book
on its shelf.
Now the rug looks clearer.



The puppy picks up
his soft toy gently.
He brings it to Mia.



“Thank you, puppy!”
Mia says. She puts
the toy on the shelf.



Then Mia sees something
blue under a cushion.
She lifts the cushion.



“My car!” she says.
The little blue car
was hiding there.



Mia holds up the car.
"I found it, Mom!"
she says with a smile.



Mom smiles back.
"The tidy room helped
you find it," she says.



The puppy wags his tail.
Mia rolls the car
across the rug.



"First, let us finish,"
Mom says. Mia puts
one more toy away.



Together, they put
the last books and blocks
in their places.



The rug is clear.

The basket is full.

Mia looks around.



“We did it!” she says.

Mom gives her a hug.

The puppy rests nearby.



Mia and her puppy
play with the blue car
on the clean rug.



The car goes zoom, zoom!
The puppy follows it
with his eyes.



When playtime is over,
Mia puts the car
in the toy basket.



"Now I know where it is,"
she says. Mom smiles
from the doorway.



Mia looks at her tidy room.
"One kind at a time,"
she tells her puppy.



What toys are on
Mia's rug?
Look at the picture.



What is Mia looking for?

Where does she look first?

Does she find it?



How does Mia feel
when she cannot find
her blue car?



What does Mom suggest
they tidy first?
Why does it help?



Where does Mia put
the blocks and crayons?
Tell a friend.



What does the puppy bring?

Where was the blue car?

How does Mia feel?



What do Mia and Mom do
before they finish?
How does the room look?



Where does Mia put
the car after playtime?
Tell the story in order.



The End

