Jelly

The Little Black Bug

LITTLE READERS



Mia walks in the garden
with her little puppy.
The sun is warm.



She sees something small
on a green leaf.
“What is that?” she asks.



Mia bends down carefully.
It is a little black bug.
His shell shines in the sun.



The puppy sits beside Mia.
He looks at the bug, too.
His tail gives a slow wag.




The little bug starts
to crawl along the leaf.
Mia watches quietly.

He moves past a drop
of water on the leaf.
Then he stops.



Mia points to him,
but she does not touch.
“Hello, little bug,” she says.




The puppy stays still.
The bug begins to move
once more.

He crawls toward
the edge of the leaf.
The leaf is high above the soil.



A little breeze blows.

The leaf bends and moves.

The bug stops again.



Mia sees the leaf sway.
"Are you all right?"
she asks the bug.



The puppy looks up.

The breeze keeps blowing.

Mia goes to find Mom.



"The bug is on a leaf,"
Mia tells Mom.
"The wind is moving it."



Mom comes to look.
"Let us wait and watch,"
she says.



Mia stands very still.
Mom and the puppy
wait beside her.



Soon the breeze grows soft.

The leaf stops swaying.

The little bug moves.



He crawls away
from the edge of the leaf.
Mia lets out a breath.



The bug reaches
the middle of the leaf.
"There you are," says Mia.



The puppy lies down
beside the garden path.
He watches quietly.



Mom smiles at Mia.
"You gave him time
to find his way."



The little bug crawls
toward a flower stem.
His feet move slowly.



"Look at his tiny feet,"
Mia whispers. Mom bends
down to see.



The bug reaches the stem.

He begins to climb.

Mia follows him with her eyes.



Up, up he goes.
The stem is tall
for a little bug.



At the top is
a yellow flower.
The bug crawls onto it.



He rests on a petal.
The flower moves gently
in the warm air.



Mia smiles.

“You made it,” she says.

The bug stays on the flower.



The puppy sits up.
He looks at the yellow flower,
then looks at Mia.



A butterfly lands
on a flower nearby.
Its wings open and close.



The little black bug
rests on his yellow petal.
Mia watches them both.



“One is big and one
is very small,” she says.
Mom nods.



The puppy gives a quiet wag.
The butterfly lifts off
and flies away.



The bug starts to crawl
under a green leaf.
Soon Mia cannot see him.



"Where did he go?"
she asks. She looks
at the stem.




Mom points gently.
"Look under the leaf,"
she says.


Mia sees the little bug
resting in the shade.
“I found you!” she whispers.

It is time to go inside.
Mia gives the bug
a little wave.



"Goodbye, little bug,"
she says. "Enjoy your leaf."
The puppy stands up.



Mia and Mom walk
along the garden path.
The puppy trots beside them.



Behind them, the little bug
rests safely under his leaf
on the sunny day.



Where does Mia find
the little black bug?
Who is with her?



What happens when
the breeze blows?
How does Mia feel?



What does Mom suggest they do?

Why do they wait?



Where does the bug go
after the leaf is still?
Look at the picture.



How does the bug reach
the yellow flower?
Tell a friend.



What other animal
does Mia see nearby?
How are they different?



Where does the bug go
when he wants shade?
Who finds him?




How does Mia say goodbye?
What happens first, next,
and at the end?

The End

