Jelly

The Day I Lost My Voice

LITTLE READERS



Mia wakes up early.
Sunlight fills her room.
Her puppy waits by the bed.



“Good morning!” Mia says.
But her voice is very soft.
She tries again.



Only a little sound
comes out. Mia looks
at her puppy.



“Where did my voice go?”
she whispers. The puppy
tilts his head.



Mia finds Mom
in the kitchen. She points
to her throat.



“My voice is so quiet,”
Mia whispers. Mom listens
and gives her a hug.



Mom brings Mia
a glass of water.
Mia takes a little sip.



"We can have a quiet day,"
says Mom. Mia nods
and sits with her puppy.



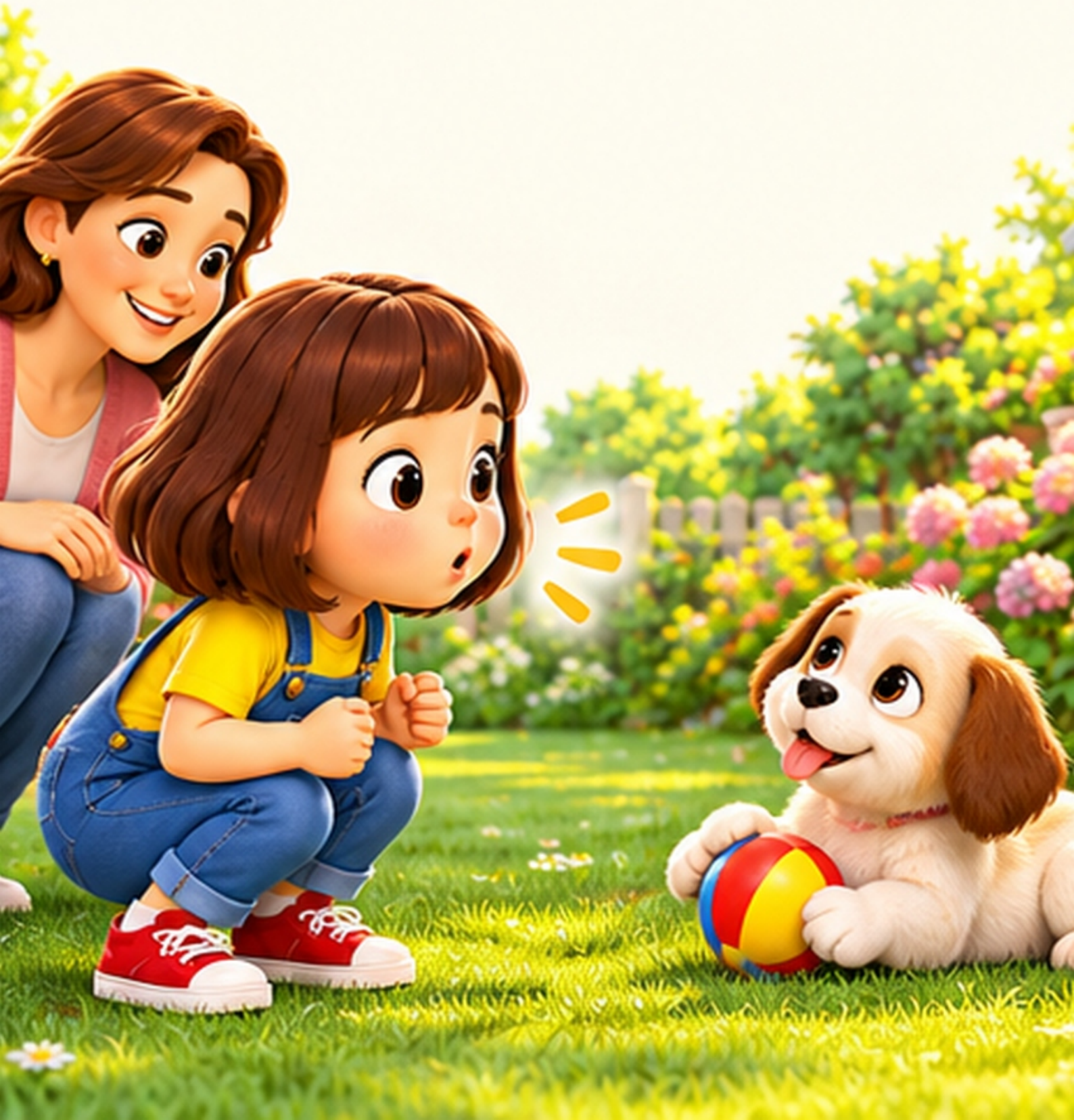
Mia sees a red ball
across the room. She wants
to play with her puppy.



"Go get the ball,"
she tries to say.
But her voice is too soft.



The puppy looks at her.
He does not know
what Mia wants.



Mia thinks for a moment.
How can she tell him
without a loud voice?



Mia finds a notepad
and a crayon. She draws
a big round ball.



She shows her picture
to the puppy. He sniffs it
and wags his tail.



Mia points to the ball.
The puppy looks
across the room.



He runs to the ball
and brings it back.
Mia gives him a big smile.



The puppy drops the ball at Mia's feet. She rolls it gently across the floor.



He runs after it again.

Mia claps her hands.

They can play quietly!



Mom comes into the room
with a storybook.
Mia pats the seat beside her.



Mom reads the story aloud.
Mia listens and points
at her favorite pictures.



There is a small bird
in the story. Mia points
to the bird's nest.



Mom turns the page.
The puppy curls up
next to Mia.



When the story ends,
Mia wants to thank Mom.
She has an idea.



She draws a big heart
on her notepad. Then she
holds it up for Mom.



Mom smiles at the heart.

“I love you, too,” she says.

Mia gives her a hug.



Mia drinks more water.
Then she and Mom choose
a puzzle to do together.



Mia finds a blue piece.

Mom finds a yellow one.

The puppy watches them.



Piece by piece,
a picture appears.
Mia points to a little sun.



At bedtime, Mom reads
one more short story.
Mia listens under her blanket.



Mia waves good night
to Mom and the puppy.
They wave good night, too.



The next morning,
Mia wakes to sunlight
shining in her room.



Her puppy is waiting
by the bed again.
His tail goes thump, thump.



Mia takes a sip of water.
Then she tries to say,
"Good morning."



Her voice is still soft,
but Mia can hear it
a little better today.



Mom comes in and smiles.
"How do you feel?"
she asks Mia.



"Better," says Mia quietly.
Mom sits beside her
and gives her a hug.



Mia shows Mom
the pictures she drew.
Mom puts the heart nearby.



The puppy brings
his red ball to Mia.
Mia pats his head.



“Hello, puppy,” she says.
He wags his tail
and settles beside her.



Mia smiles at her family.
A quiet day can hold
many ways to say hello.



What is different about Mia's voice when she wakes up?



How does Mom help Mia
have a quiet day?
Name one thing.



What does Mia want
the puppy to get?
How does she tell him?



What does Mia draw
for the puppy?
What happens next?



What does Mom read to Mia? What does Mia point to?



What does Mia draw
to show Mom
she loves her?



What do Mia and Mom
make together?
What can they see?



How does Mia say hello
the next morning?
Tell a friend.



The End

