Jelly

A Picnic for Three

LITTLE READERS



The sun is shining.
Mia looks out the window
and smiles at Lily.



"It is a perfect day
for a picnic," Mia says.
Lily smiles, too.



"May we go to the park?"

Mia asks Mom.

"Yes," says Mom.



They find a red
checked blanket to take
along with them.



Mom puts sandwiches
in a picnic basket.
Mia brings three apples.



Lily fills three cups
with water. Mom puts
them in the basket.



“Do we have everything?”
Mom asks. The friends
look inside together.



"Sandwiches, apples,
and water!" Lily says.
"We are ready."



They walk along
the path to the park.
Mom carries the basket.



Mia and Lily carry
the folded blanket.
They walk beside Mom.



The trees sway gently
in the warm breeze.
Birds sing nearby.



“I can see the park!”
says Mia. They hurry
toward the green grass.



“Where shall we sit?”
Lily asks. Mia points
to a shady tree.



“How about there?”
she asks. Mom nods.
“That looks just right.”



They spread the red
checked blanket on
the soft green grass.



Mia smooths one corner.

Lily smooths the other.

Mom sets down the basket.




Mom opens the basket.
Mia takes out
three sandwiches.


Lily sets three apples
on the blanket. Mom
puts down the cups.


"One for each of us,"
Mia says. Lily helps
set out the napkins.


Everything is ready.
The friends sit together
under the shady tree.

A little breeze blows
across the grass.
The leaves rustle above.



One paper napkin
lifts into the air.
“Oh!” says Lily.



The napkin floats
away from the blanket
and lands on the grass.



"I will get it,"
Mia says. Mom and Lily
watch her go.



Mia walks after
the runaway napkin.
It moves in the breeze.



She follows it past
a little yellow flower.
It stops near a tree.



Mia bends down
and picks it up.
“I found it!” she calls.



She carries the napkin
back to the blanket.
Lily smiles at her.




"How can we keep
the napkins here?"
Lily asks.


Mia finds a small stone.
She puts it on top
of the napkins.


Another breeze blows.
The napkins stay
on the blanket.


"It worked!" says Mia.
Mom and Lily smile.
Now it is time to eat.

Each person has
a sandwich and an apple.
They sit close together.



"This tastes good,"
Lily says. Mia takes
a bite of her apple.



A little bird watches
from the grass nearby.
It hops under the tree.



The friends watch quietly.
Then they finish
their picnic together.



After lunch, they put
their wrappers in a bag.
They pick up every one.



Mom folds the blanket
with help from Mia
and Lily.



The park is clean again.
They carry the basket
back along the path.



“That was a lovely picnic,”
Lily says. “Let us have
another one someday!”



Who goes on
the picnic? Where
do they go?



What food do they
put in the basket?
What else do they bring?



Where do the friends
spread their blanket?
What color is it?



What happens when
the breeze blows?
Where does the napkin go?




Who follows
the napkin?
Where does she find it?

How do they keep
the napkins from
blowing away again?



What do the friends
eat at the picnic?
What animal do they see?



How do they leave the park clean? Tell the story in order.



The End

