Jelly

The Little Paper Boat

LITTLE READERS



Rain taps on the window.
Mia watches the drops
run down the glass.



"We cannot play outside
just yet," she says.
Mom sits beside her.



"What can we do
while we wait?"
Mia asks.



Mom smiles. “I have
an idea. Let us make
a little paper boat.”



Mom brings a square
piece of white paper
to the table.



“Fold it in half,”
she says. Mia brings
the edges together.



Mia presses the fold
with her fingers.
“Like this?” she asks.



"Just like that,"
Mom says. She helps Mia
fold the corners.



They fold the paper
again and open
the middle carefully.



Mia pulls the sides apart.
The paper begins to
look like a boat.



“We did it!” she says.
She sets the little
white boat on the table.



The boat is small
and light. Mia touches
its folded sides.



Soon the rain stops.

Mia looks outside.

The garden is wet.



“May we float our boat?”
she asks. Mom nods.
“Let us find a puddle.”



Mia carries the boat carefully outside. Mom walks beside her.



They find a shallow puddle
on the garden path.
"This one!" says Mia.



Mia kneels beside
the puddle. She puts
the boat on the water.



For a moment, the boat
stays close to her hand.
Then it begins to float.



“It works!” Mia says.
The little white boat
rests on the water.



Mom kneels beside Mia.
Together they watch
the boat move slowly.



A soft breeze blows
across the puddle.
The boat moves away.



It floats past a little leaf on the water. Mia follows it with her eyes.



The leaf turns around
and touches the boat.
The boat stops moving.



"Oh, little boat,"
Mia says. "Can we
help you along?"



Mia looks at the leaf.
She does not want
to step in the puddle.



“What can we use?”
she asks. Mom looks
around the garden.



Mom finds a short stick
on the path. “Try this,”
she says to Mia.



Mia reaches toward
the leaf with the stick.
She moves very slowly.



Mia nudges the leaf
away from the boat.
The boat stays upright.



The breeze catches it once more. The little boat begins to move.



"There it goes!"
Mia says. Mom smiles
and watches with her.



The boat floats across
the puddle until it
reaches the other side.



The boat reaches
the edge of the puddle.
Mia watches it slow down.



The little white boat
rests near the path.
Mia smiles at Mom.



"It had a good trip,"
Mia says. Mom smiles
and watches, too.



"Let us take it home,"
Mom says. "We can
dry it on a towel."



Mia lifts the boat
gently from the water.
Its bottom feels damp.



She carries the boat
carefully back inside.
Mom walks beside her.



Mom spreads a towel
on the floor. Mia sets
the little boat on top.



"When it is dry,
we can float it again,"
Mia says happily.



What is the weather
like at the beginning?
What does Mia want to do?



What do Mia and Mom
make together?
What do they fold?



Where do they take
the paper boat?
What do they find?



What happens when
Mia puts the boat
on the water?



What stops the boat
in the puddle?
How does Mia feel?



What does Mia use

to move the leaf?

Who gives it to her?



Where does the boat
go after the leaf
moves away?



How do they dry
the little boat? Tell
the story in order.



The End

