Jelly

The Garden Helpers

LITTLE READERS



Mia looks out of
the window one morning.
Mom comes to see.



Their little garden
looks very quiet.
The soil looks dry.



One flower pot has
fallen on its side.
Mia points at it.



“Can we help the garden?”
Mia asks. Mom smiles.
“Yes, let us go outside.”



Mia and Mom look
at the flowers. Some
leaves are drooping.



"They need a drink,"
Mom says. Mia looks
at the dry soil.



Mia finds her little gardening gloves. Mom gets the watering can.



“We can work together,”
says Mom. Mia is
ready to help.



Mia lifts the fallen empty pot. She puts it beside the flower bed.



Mom picks up leaves from the path. Mia picks up some, too.



They put the leaves
in a garden bucket.
Soon the path is clear.



"That looks better,"
Mia says. Mom points
to the flower bed.



Little weeds grow
around the flowers.
Mom shows Mia one.



"Let us pull these
out carefully," Mom says.
Mia gives one a tug.



Out comes a weed!
Mia puts it in
the garden bucket.



They leave the flowers
standing in the soil.
Their roots stay safe.



Mom fills the little watering can. Mia holds it with both hands.



“It is heavy,” Mia says.
She walks slowly along
the garden path.



Mom stays close as
Mia carries the can
to the flowers.



“Where should I pour?”
Mia asks. Mom points
to the dry soil.



Mia tips the can.
Water falls gently
onto the soil.



Mom shows Mia how
much water the flowers
need. Mia listens.



“That is enough for now,”
Mom says. Mia puts
the watering can down.



“The flowers had a drink!”
Mia says. She smiles
at their bright petals.



Mia sees the flower pot.
"Can we fix this, too?"
she asks Mom.



Together they stand
the pot upright. Mom
puts some soil inside.



They place a small plant
in the pot and add
a little more soil.



Mia puts the pot
in a sunny spot.
“Grow well,” she says.



Something yellow flutters over the flowers. Mia looks up and points.



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



Mia and Mom stay still.
They watch the butterfly
in the warm sunshine.



Then it flies away.

"Goodbye!" Mia whispers.

Mom smiles at her.



Mia picks up her gloves.
Mom takes the bucket
from the garden path.



They put their tools
away in a safe place.
The work is done.



Mia looks back at
the flowers and the pot.
The garden is tidy.



“We were good helpers,”
she says. Mom nods.
“We made a good team.”



Later, the garden looks
bright and tidy in
the warm sunshine.



Mia and Mom sit
beside the flowers.
A soft breeze blows.



“Thank you for helping,”
Mom says. “I like helping
things grow,” Mia says.



Mia gives Mom a hug.
They enjoy the garden
together.



What does Mia see
when she looks at
the garden?



What tools do Mia
and Mom bring
to the garden?



What do they put
in their garden bucket?
Why?



How do they give
the thirsty flowers
a drink?



What do they do
with the fallen pot?
Where do they put it?



What lands on
a flower? How do
Mia and Mom watch it?



What do the helpers
do with their tools
when they finish?



How does Mia feel
about helping the garden?
Tell the story in order.



The End

