Jelly

Ants on the Path

LITTLE READERS



Mia walks into
the garden one sunny
morning.



She stops on the path.
Something small is
moving by her shoe.



Mia kneels down
and takes a closer
look.



A line of tiny ants
is walking across
the stones!



The ants walk in
a long, thin line.
Mia watches quietly.



One ant goes past
a little pebble.
Another follows it.



“Where are you going?”
Mia whispers. She
stays very still.



She follows the line
with her eyes, from
one stone to the next.



“Mom, come and see!”
Mia calls. Mom walks
into the garden.



Mia points to the ants.
"Look at this little
line," she says.



Mom kneels beside her.
They watch the ants
from a safe distance.



"They are busy today,"
Mom says. Mia nods
and watches some more.



Mia sees one ant
carrying a tiny crumb.
It walks along the path.



Another ant carries
a crumb, too. They
move past a flower.



“Where are they taking
the crumbs?” Mia asks.
Mom points ahead.



The ants are going
toward a small hole
beside the path.



A dry leaf lies
across the path. Mia
looks at the ants.



Some ants stop near
the leaf. Others walk
around its edge.



“That leaf is big
for them,” Mia says.
Mom looks closely.



"Can we move it?"
Mia asks. Mom finds
a little twig.



Mom gently lifts the leaf
with the twig. She puts
it beside the path.



Mia watches without
touching the ants.
They keep walking.



The stones are clear
again. The ants have
room to pass.



"There you go," Mia whispers. Mom smiles beside her.



The little line moves
along the path again.
Mia sees more crumbs.



The ants carry them
toward their small hole.
One goes inside.



“They are working
together,” says Mom.
Mia watches them go.



“They are small, but
they can carry things!”
Mia says.



Mia finds a magnifying glass nearby. She has an idea.



She brings it outside.
Mom stays beside her
as she looks.



The ants look bigger through the glass. Mia can see them clearly.



She watches for a moment,
then puts the glass down.
The ants walk on.



Mia takes one more look at the ants. Mom stays beside her.



“Let us give them room,”
Mom says. They step
carefully past the ants.



Mia carries the glass along the path. Mom walks beside her.



She puts the glass away.

"The ants are still busy,"

Mia says.



Mia remembers the
little line of ants
on the garden path.



"I could see them clearly
through the glass,"
she tells Mom.



Later, Mia draws a garden path and tiny ants on paper.



“I liked seeing the ants
work together!” she says.
Mom smiles at her.



What does Mia see moving along the garden path?



Who does Mia call
to come and watch
the tiny ants?



What are the ants carrying? Where are they going?



What is lying across the path? What do the ants do?



How does Mom move
the leaf? How do they
keep the ants safe?



What does Mia use
to look at the ants
more closely?



How do Mia and Mom
walk past the ants
on the path?



What does Mia draw
after watching the ants?
Tell the story in order.



The End

