

Bella and the Lost Ball





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Bella and the Lost Ball

Albatros





She looked in her toybox, but the ball wasn't there.



She looked under the bed and in the closet, but it wasn't there either.

"Where are you?"
Bella called.
"I have to find
my ball."







Bella ran down to the kitchen, leaned out of the window and looked at the grass.





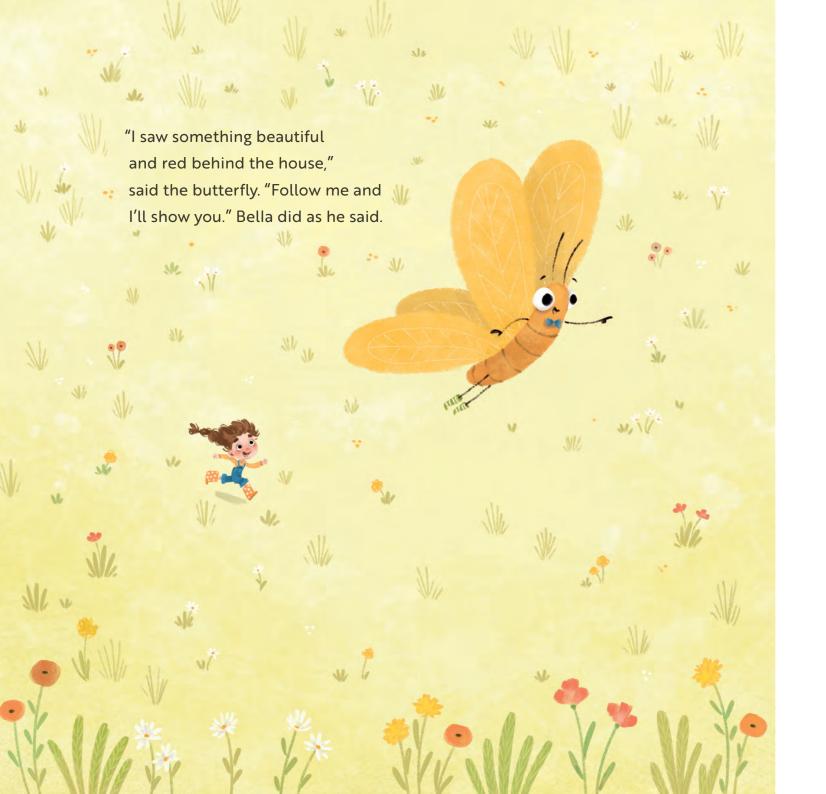
Bella got dressed, put on her shoes and ran into the garden. She saw a butterfly sitting on the mailbox.



"Hello, little butterfly," said Bella. "Have you seen my ball? I think I've lost it."

"What does it look like?" asked the butterfly.

"It's really beautiful, and it's red," Bella replied.





The butterfly settled on a skirt Bella's mother had just hung on the line. "That's not my ball, it's my skirt," said Bella. "Not only is my ball beautiful and red, but it's round too."

"I'm sorry," said the butterfly. "I haven't seen anything like that." With a wave of his wings, he flew away.

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