

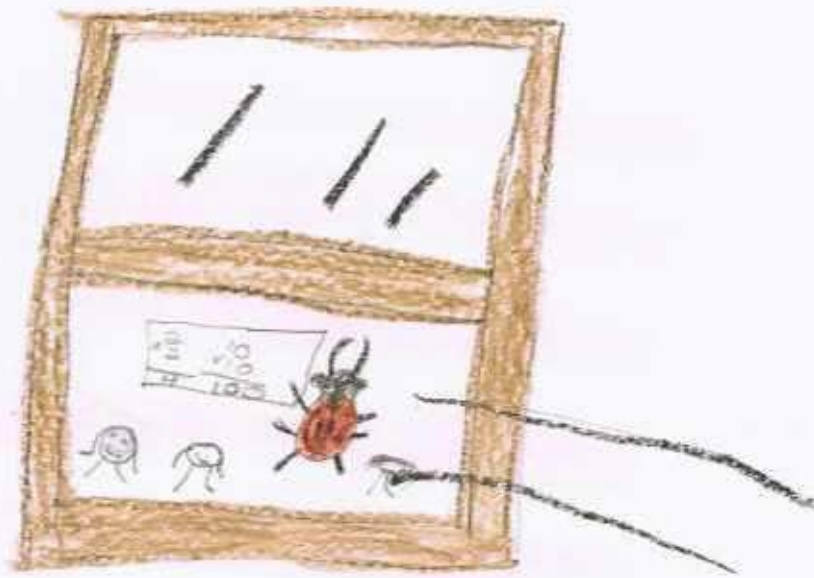
Ladybug
Goes
to
School



By Weronika Rapacz

Once there was a ladybug...



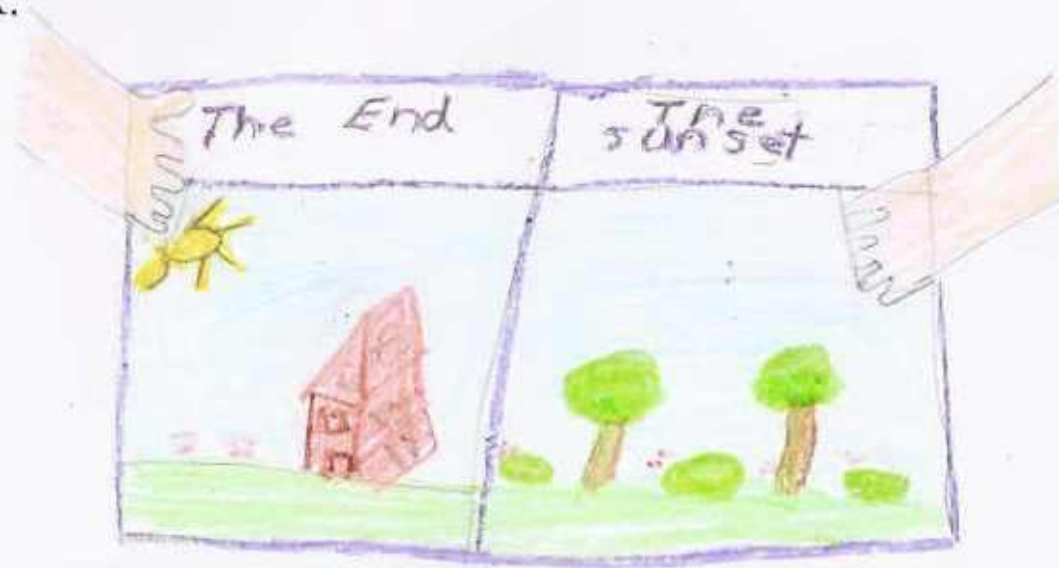


...that flew into a classroom through an open window.

I saw that the ladybug landed on the flag.



Then the ladybug landed on a book which was on the teacher's desk.



The teacher didn't notice the ladybug when she picked up the book. The ladybug flew away just when the teacher was finished with the book!



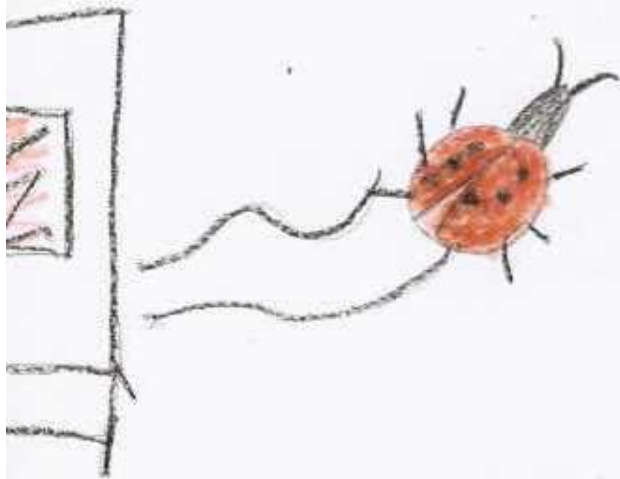
This time the ladybug flew on Andie's face!

It tickled her skin.

The ladybug spread its wings on the television screen when our class was watching a science movie.



The ladybug's feet were getting very warm.



Soon the ladybug decided to fly again.

The teacher started to use the marker on the whiteboard.
She did not notice that the ladybug was on the marker.



The ladybug was getting a free ride.



The ladybug was in our classroom all day.

When the class was getting ready to go home, the ladybug flew on my backpack.



The ladybug rode home with me on the school bus.

When I got home, I opened my backpack and the ladybug flew out and landed on my chocolate chip cookie.



I gently took the ladybug outside and let it go.



The ladybug was happy to smell the fresh air.



My Backyard



I felt happy too because I did the right thing!



The end.