

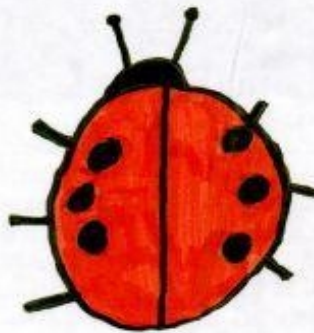
Lady Lily

by a grade two student

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Lady Lily is a journey circle story pattern with a copycat subplot. It was written from the journey circle story workshop created by JoAnne Moore. This project involves choosing an animal who is tired of being himself. He sets out to find a new animal family to live with and encounters hardship with three new families. At the end of the story he returns home and is at last happy to be himself.

Lady Lily's Great Adventure



Lady Lily, the ladybug, heard a Meadowlark twitter and crickets clicking. Gophers scurried through the waving grass and the wind whispered. Suddenly a robin swooshed down and landed beside her. Lady Lily fell down and played dead. The robin flew away.

"I'm so tired of playing dead!" thought Lady Lily. So Lady Lily flew through the meadow till she came to an ant hill. She landed on it. A Soldier ant wiggled her antennae telling Lady Lily, "Get down the tunnel and start digging." Lady Lily crawled in to a tunnel and started digging and digging. But nothing happened. Lady Lily's face turned red. She started panting and she could not hold herself. Lady Lily fell over with her legs sticking straight up! "I'm getting out of here as soon as I can stand up!" she cried.

A little while later Lady Lily fluttered until she came to a Great oak tree. There she saw a humungous spider's web.

"Hi!" hissed the spider. "Can you help me spin a web?"

"I'll try," agreed Lady Lily. She flitted up to a branch and spread her legs. Next, Lady Lily bent down and grunted. But all that happened was some yellow spit squirted right into the spider's mouth!

"Yuck!" screamed the spider as he made a face. Lady Lily's eyes bulged.

"Sorry!" Lady Lily cried. "I think I better leave!" She zipped straight to a poplar tree where she heard bees buzzing. The bees told her to go suck up nectar. Lady Lily soared till she got to a daffodil. She stuck her head down and aaachoo! Aaachoo! Lady Lily's eyes watered. She sprung out of the daffodil never to visit the bees again!

"I miss my home. Who cares if I have to play dead once in a while?" sneezed Lady Lily. She zoomed above the poplar tree, between the branches of the oak tree, over the ant hill, and back to her bush. Just then a sparrow darted towards her. Plunk! Lady Lily fell down and played dead but she did not mind.