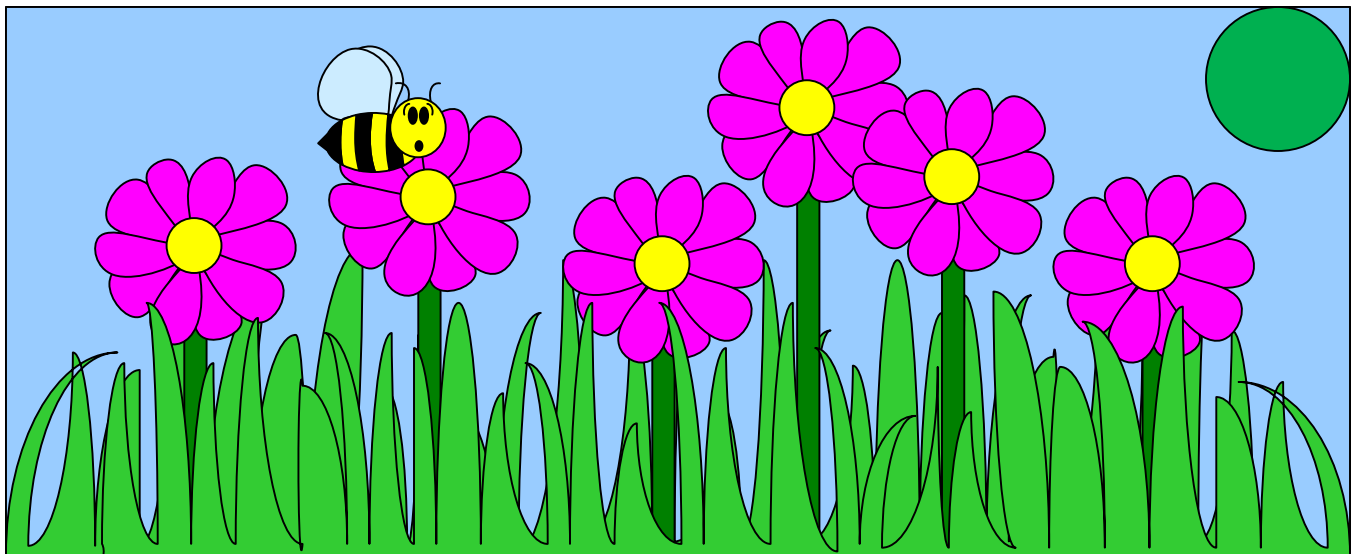


Brad's Trip Home

Written and Illustrated by Jennifer Cheatham

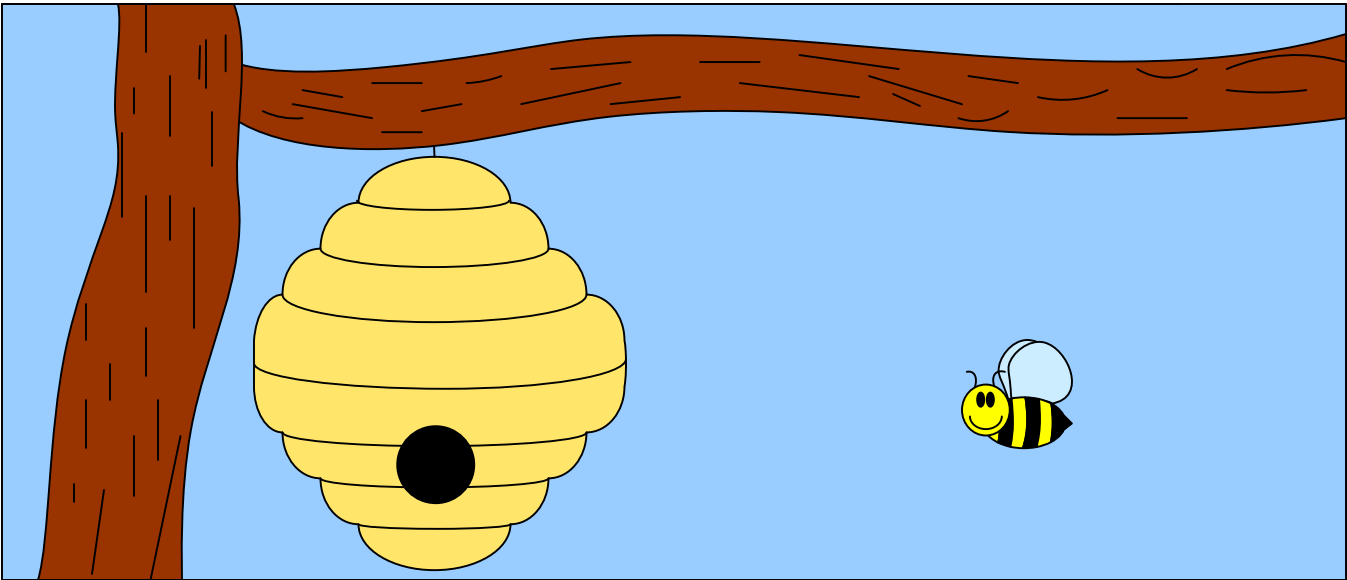
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Brad's Trip Home

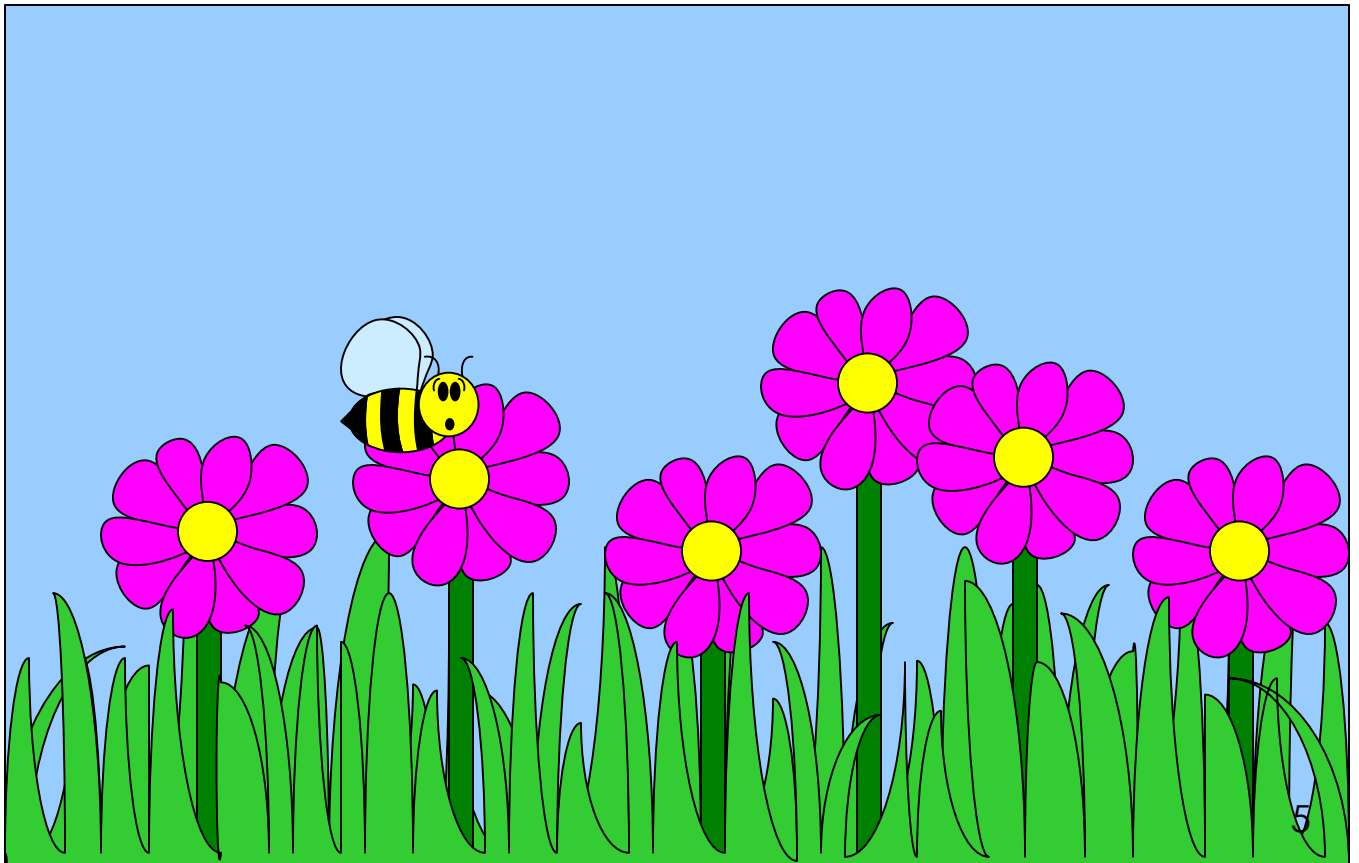
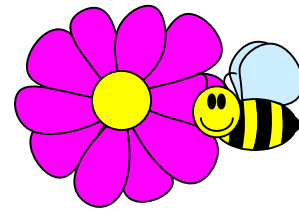
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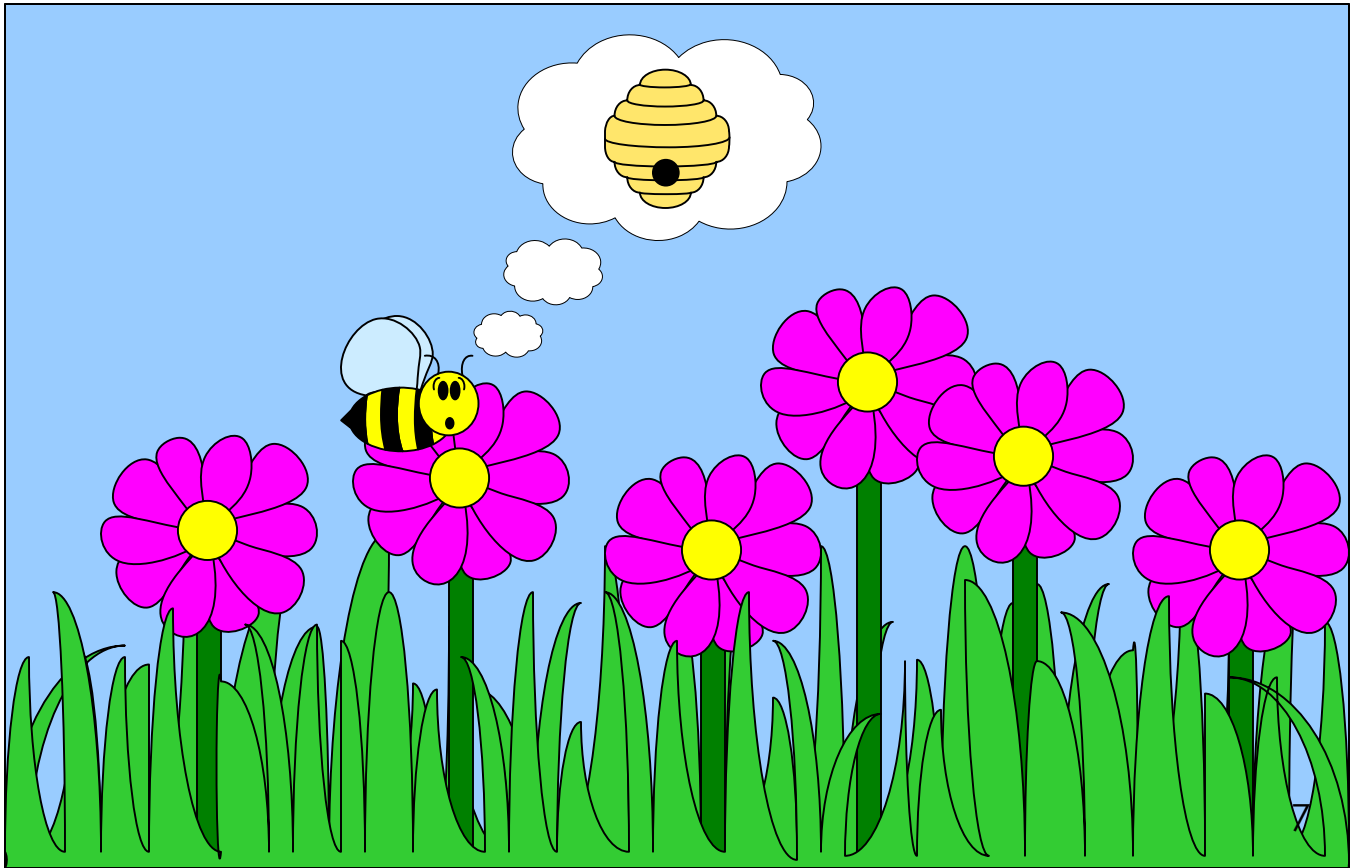
This is Brad. He is a bee. His home is a bee hive. A lot of other bees stay in the bee hive with Brad. The bees help each other get things to eat and take care of the bee
hive.

Brad is a very small bee. He likes to fly from flower to flower looking for good things to eat. Sometimes Brad does not look to see where he is flying. Brad gets lost a lot because he does not think about where he is flying.

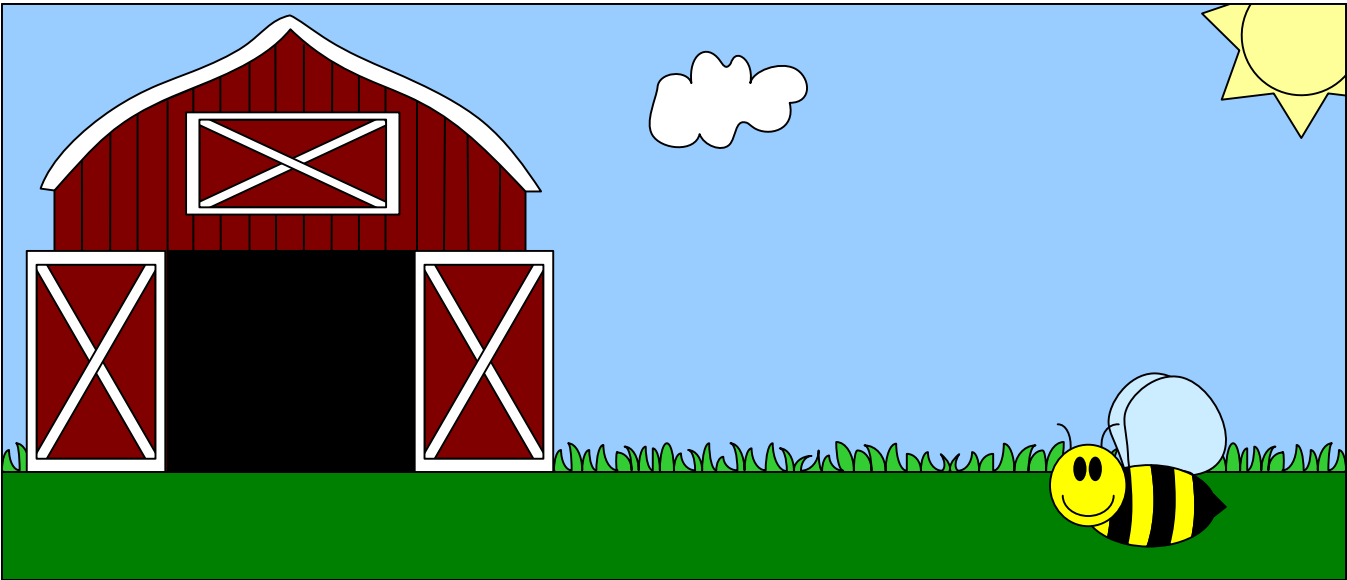


One day, Brad flew a lot, looking for flowers. He flew
and flew from flower to flower. At the end of the day,
Brad did not know how to get home! Brad was lost!
He looked to the left. He looked to the right. Brad
did not know where he was. He did not know how to
find his way home!

Brad made a plan. He would try to go back to the
flowers where he had been looking for things to eat.
He hoped to follow the flowers back to his home.
Brad looked to see which of the flowers he had just
been to, but he could not find the flower. Brad did
not know which way to go.

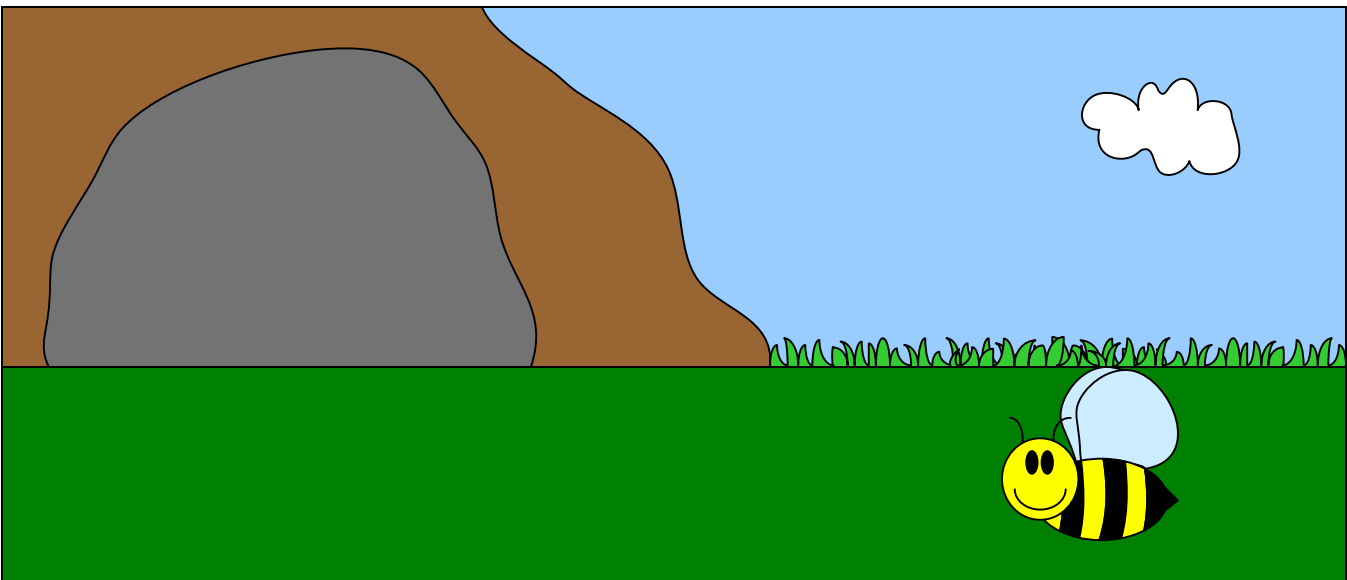


Brad flew to the barn. There was a dog. Brad could see a goat. He did not see his bee hive. "No, this can not be my home because there is not a bee hive here," said Brad.



Brad flew a little bit to the east to see if he could find his way home. He flew to a barn. "Is this my home?" Brad asked himself.

8



Brad left the barn and kept flying to the east. He flew for a long time, and then he could see a cave. "Can this be my home?" Brad said.

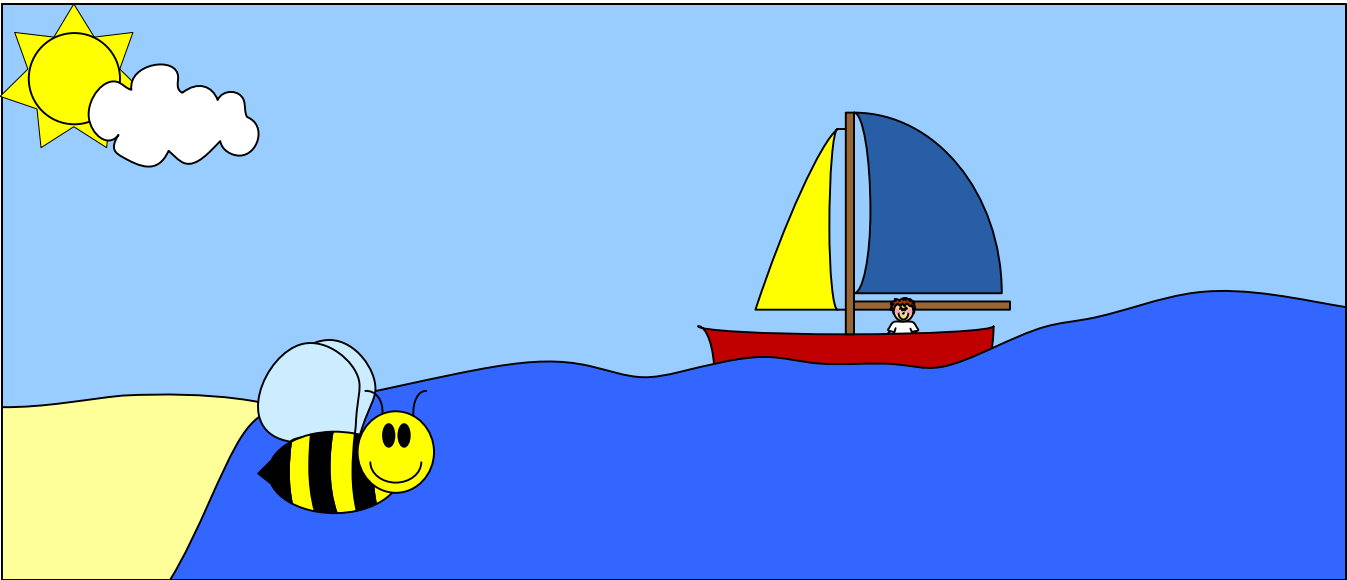
10

Brad flew into the cave. The cave was very cold. It was cold like ice. The cave was very dark. It looked like it was black in the cave. Brad could not see far in the cave, but he did not see the bee hive. "I do not think this is my home," said Brad. "It is cold and dark. My home is not cold. My home is not dark."



Brad flew to the boat. The boat was floating in the sea. There was a big sail on the boat. Fish swam in the sea near the boat. A crab ran on the top of the sail boat. Brad did not see a bee hive. "There are many neat things here, but I do not think this is my home," Brad said.

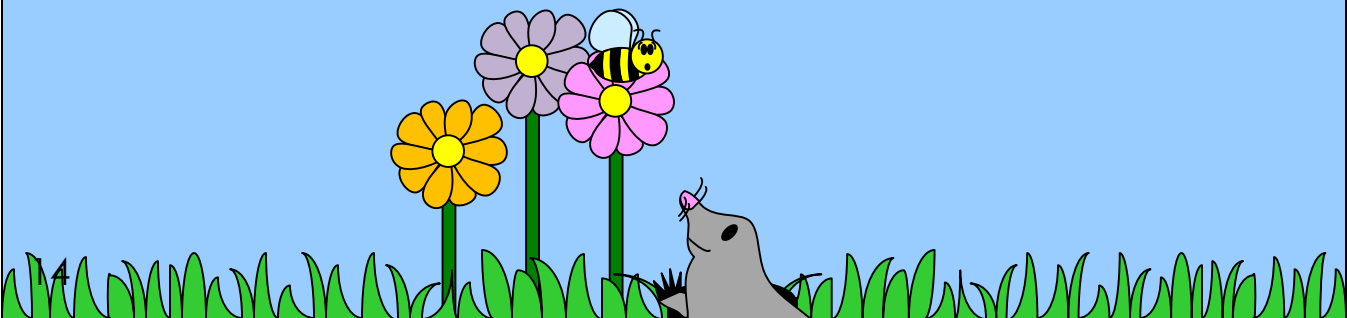




Brad left the cave and this time he flew to the west. He flew and flew, and then he could see a sail boat on a sea. "Is this my home?" Brad asked.

12

Brad kept flying to the west. He did not see any flowers that he knew. Brad still did not know where he was. Brad was very sad. Brad sat on a flower to rest. There, near the flower, was a hole. Brad looked at the hole. Then, a mole popped out of the hole!



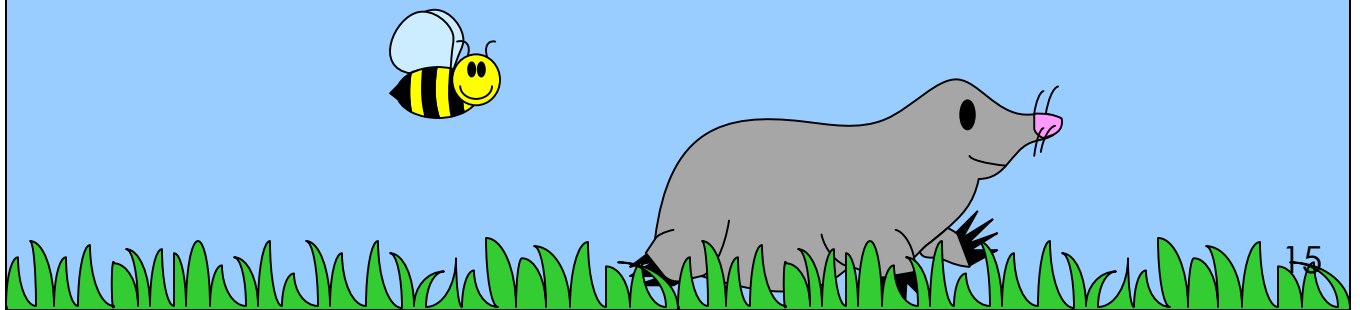
“What are you doing here?” asked the mole.

“I am lost,” said Brad. “I am looking for my bee hive.”

“Oh,” said the mole. “There is a bee hive close by.

It might be your home. I will show you.”

The mole showed Brad the way to the bee hive.

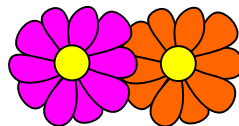


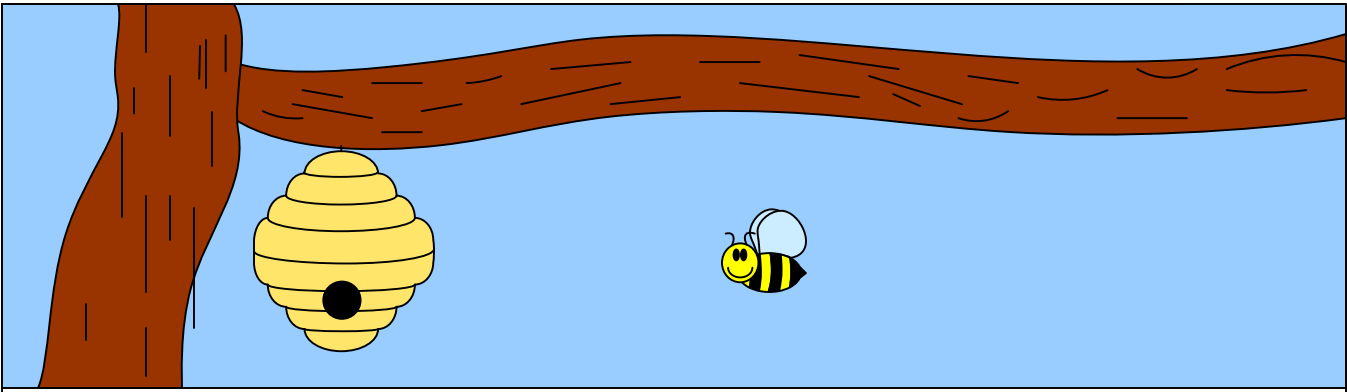
New Words

flower




flowers





“This is it! This is it,” yelled Brad. “Oh, thank you, mole! You showed me to my home and I thank you!”

Brad was very happy to be back home at his bee hive. From then on, when he went flying to look for flowers, he  went with a friend. That way, Brad would not get lost again.