Anna's Kite

by Anita Amin

On a sunny afternoon in the park, Anna was flying her kite. She watched it climb higher and higher into the sky. Her kitten watched the kite in the air.

"Look at my kite, Kitty!"

Meow. Kitty ran to a tall tree.

"Oh, no!" Anna cried. Her kite was flying too close to the tree!

Anna tried to move her kite. "Too late!" she cried as her kite got tangled in the tree's branches.



Anna went over to the tree. She stared up at her kite. How could she aet it down?



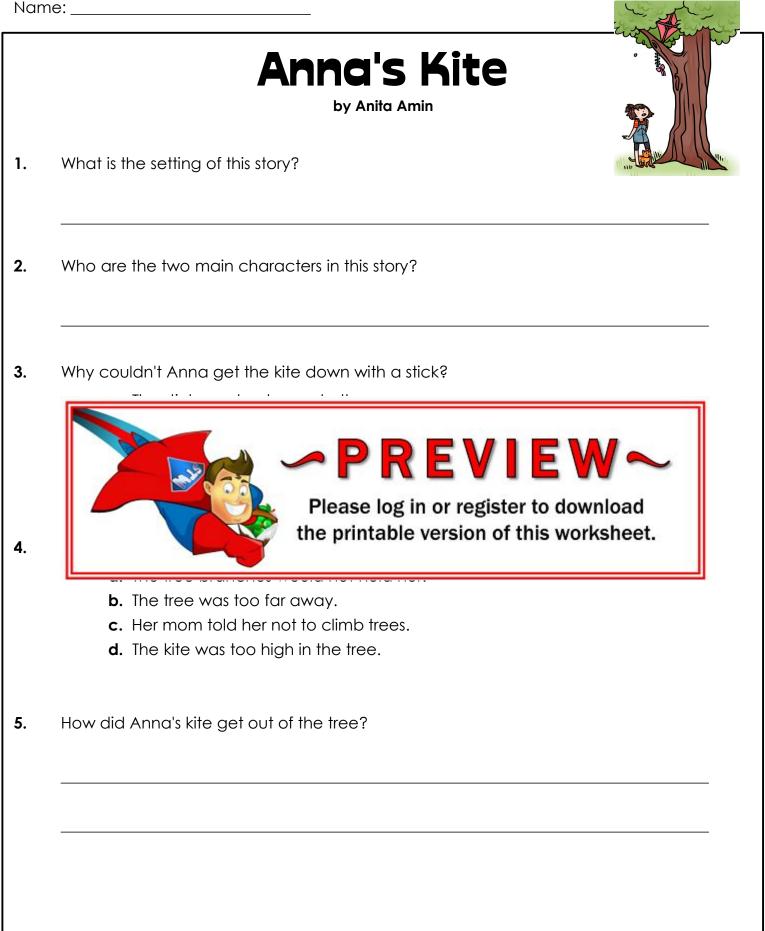
Anna frowned. "I can't climb up there. The kite is too high."

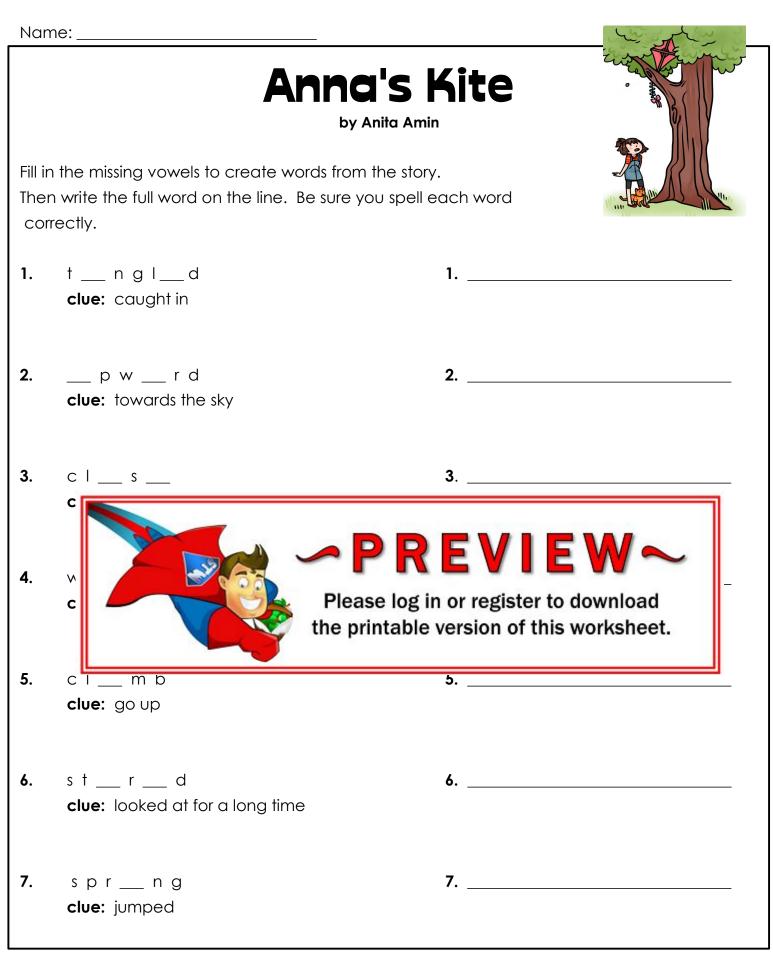
Meow. Kitty rubbed against Anna's leg.

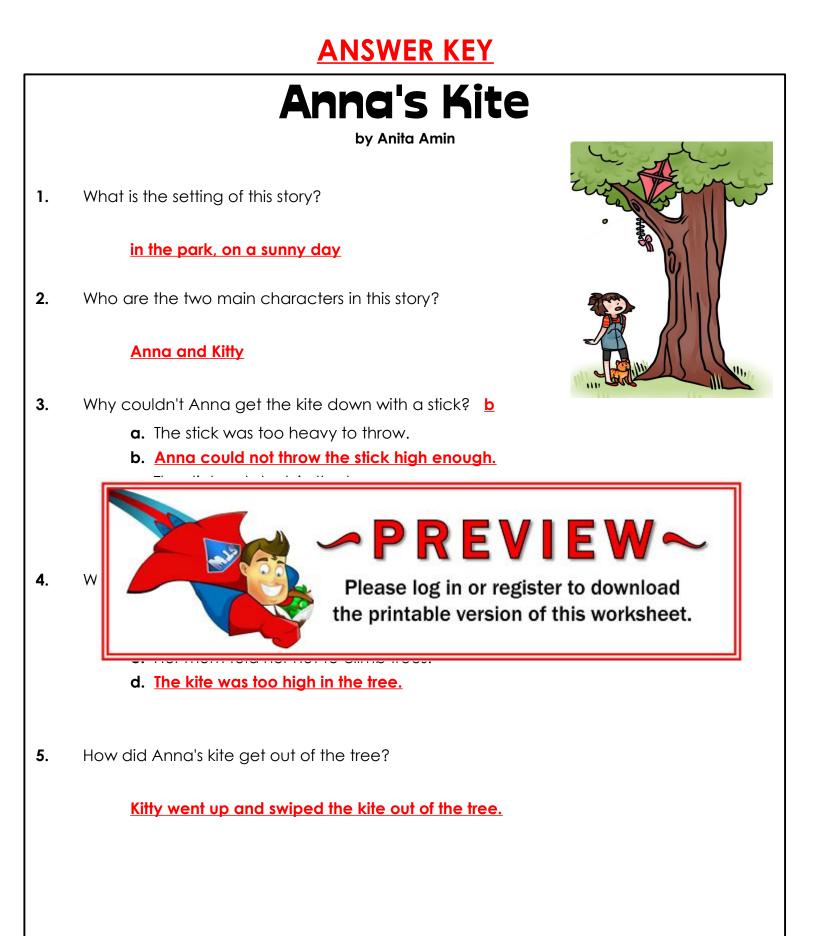
Anna looked down at Kitty. "But maybe you can climb up there."

So Kitty sprang from branch to branch. When she reached the kite, she swiped at it and knocked it down.

"Great job, Kitty!" Anna smiled. Now, Anna could fly her kite again.







ANSWER KEY

