Name: \_\_\_\_



knows it's lucky to catch a leaf before it falls to the ground."

"Okay," Erin said. "First one to catch a leaf wins."

"Five minutes left in recess!" Mrs. Roberts yelled.

"We better hurry," Joannie said.

A gust of wind blew.

"Oh no!" Erin yelled. She stared at her empty hand. "Where's my four-leaf clover?"

"The wind must have blown it away," Joannie said.

"I have to find it!" Erin said, searching the leaf covered grass.

"Forget it. You'll never find it," Donnie said.

"Sorry, Erin, but Donnie's right," Joannie said. "We can still try to catch leaves."

Erin sighed. She'd never catch a leaf without her lucky clover. Still, she followed the others over to the trees.

"The competition begins on the count of three," Joannie said. "One, two, three!"

Erin scrambled for a leaf falling nearby, but she tripped over her shoelace. "Ouch!" she said. "The bad luck is starting already."

Before she could get up, she saw a leaf heading straight for her. She reached





