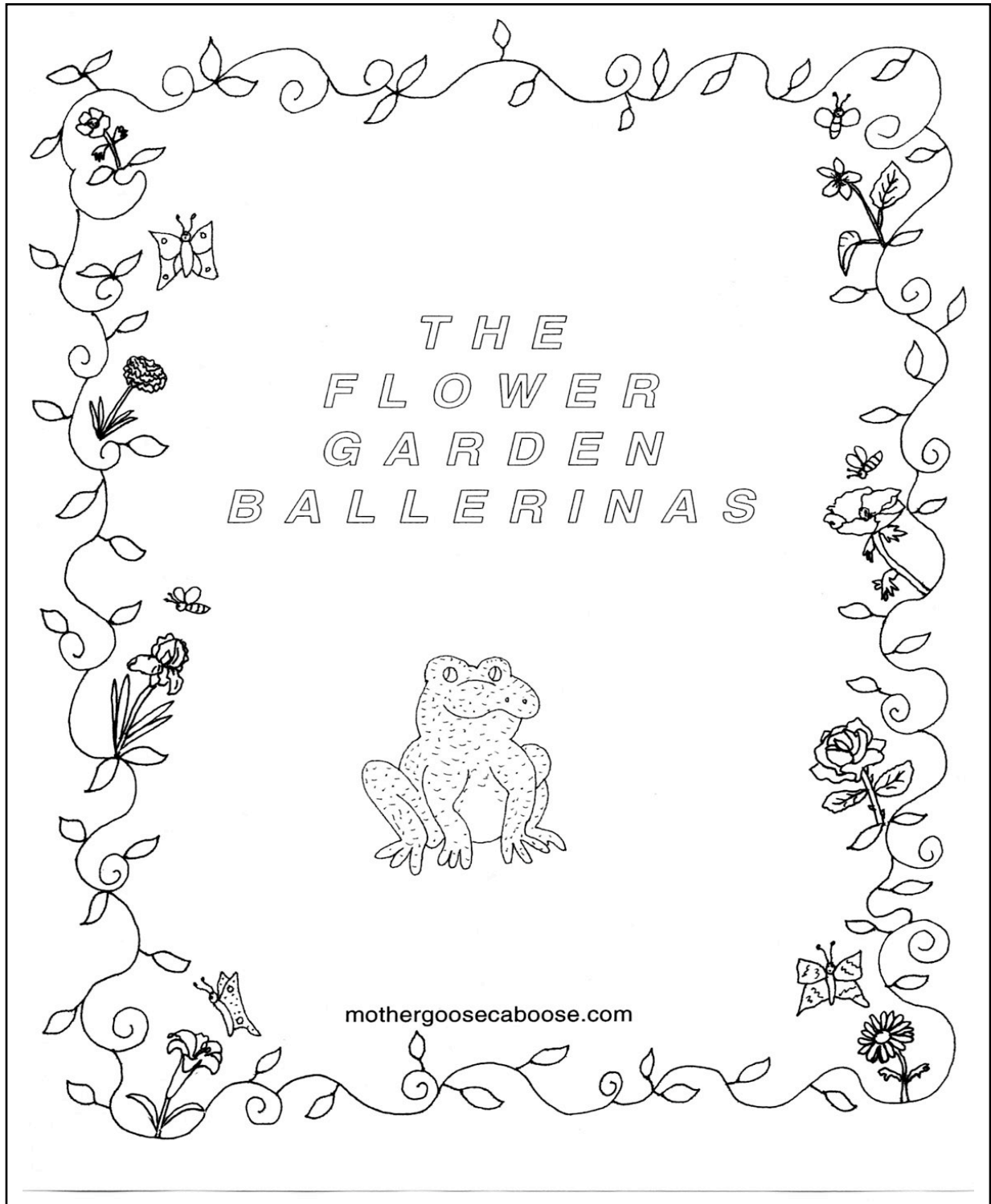
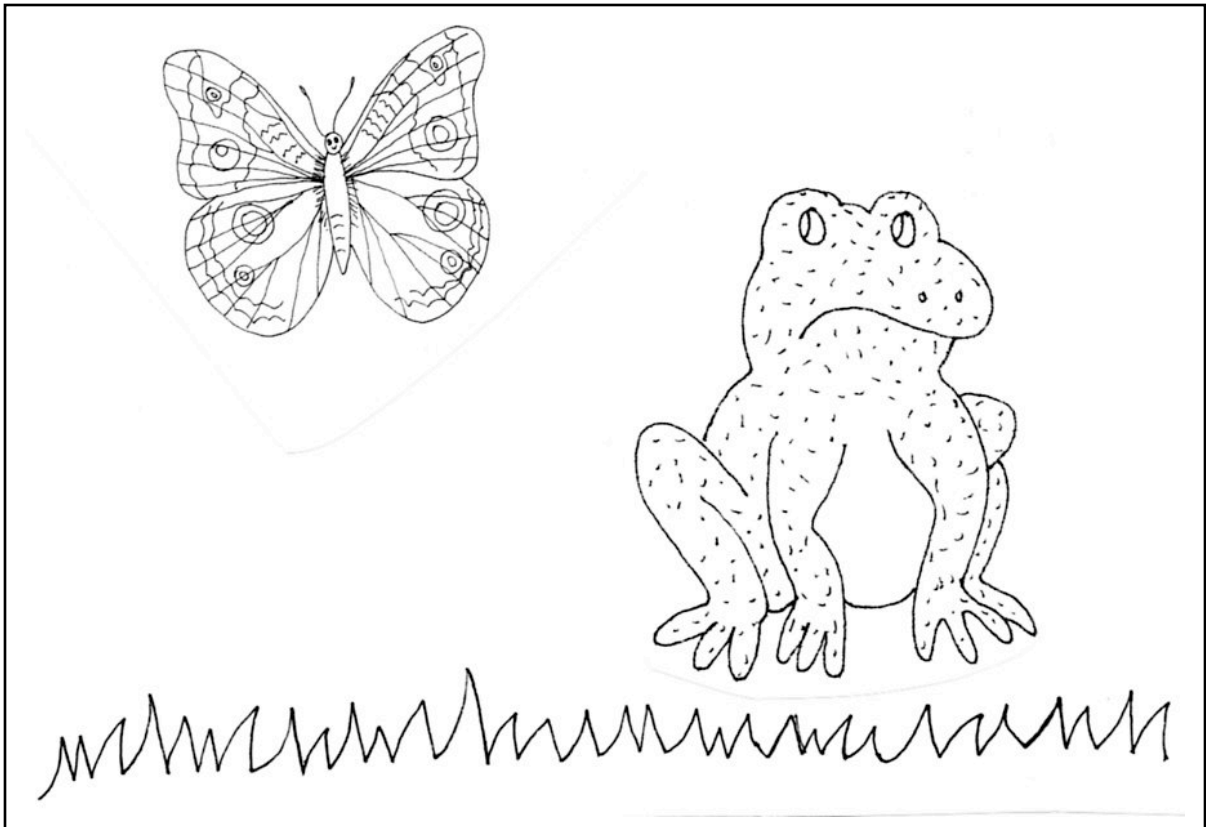


**COLOR, CUT & PASTE**

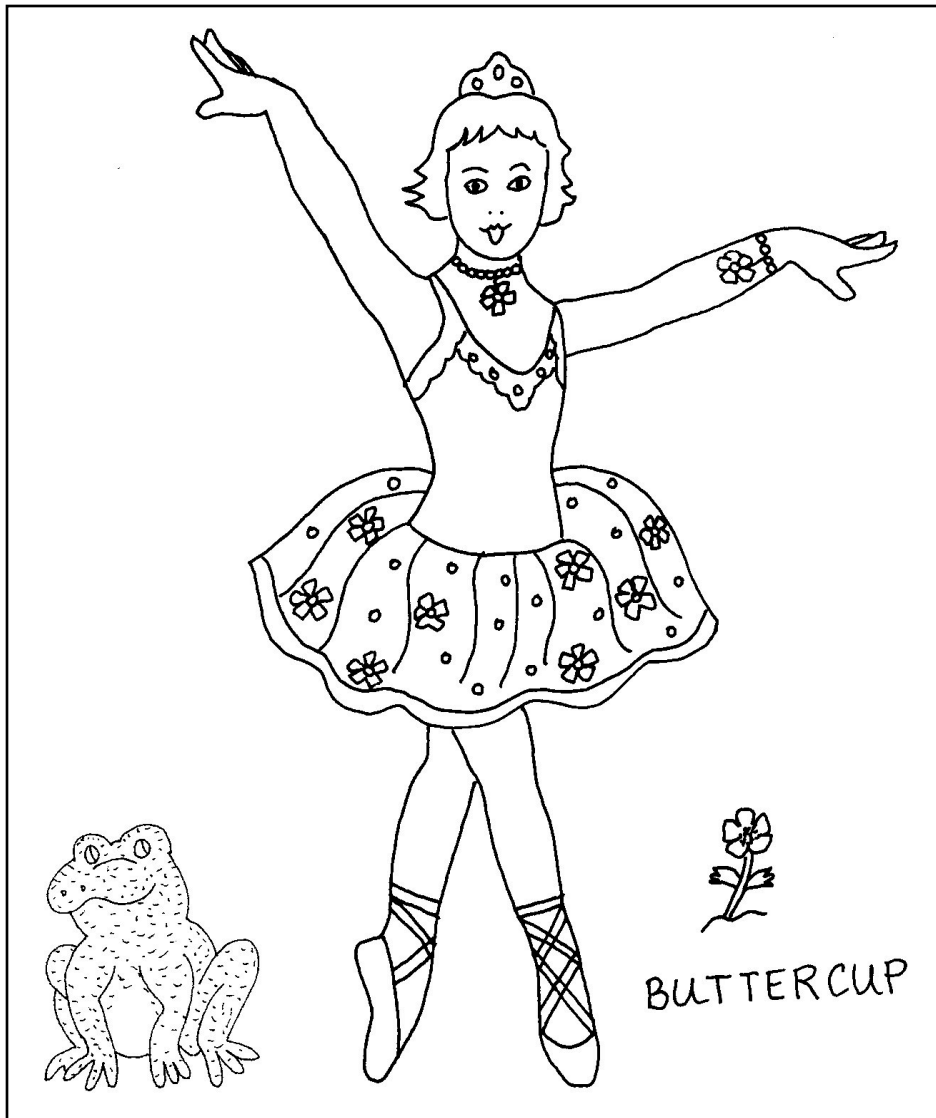
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**Ballet Games. The Flower Garden Ballerinas.** Directions. Print out all pages. Read the story. Staple the pages together. Color the pictures.





Once a toad lived in a green grass garden. He was very lonely because no one ever visited him. One day, as a butterfly fluttered by, he asked, "Why don't you come down and visit me?" "Because no flowers live in your garden," the butterfly replied. "I must find some flowers to live in my garden," thought the toad.



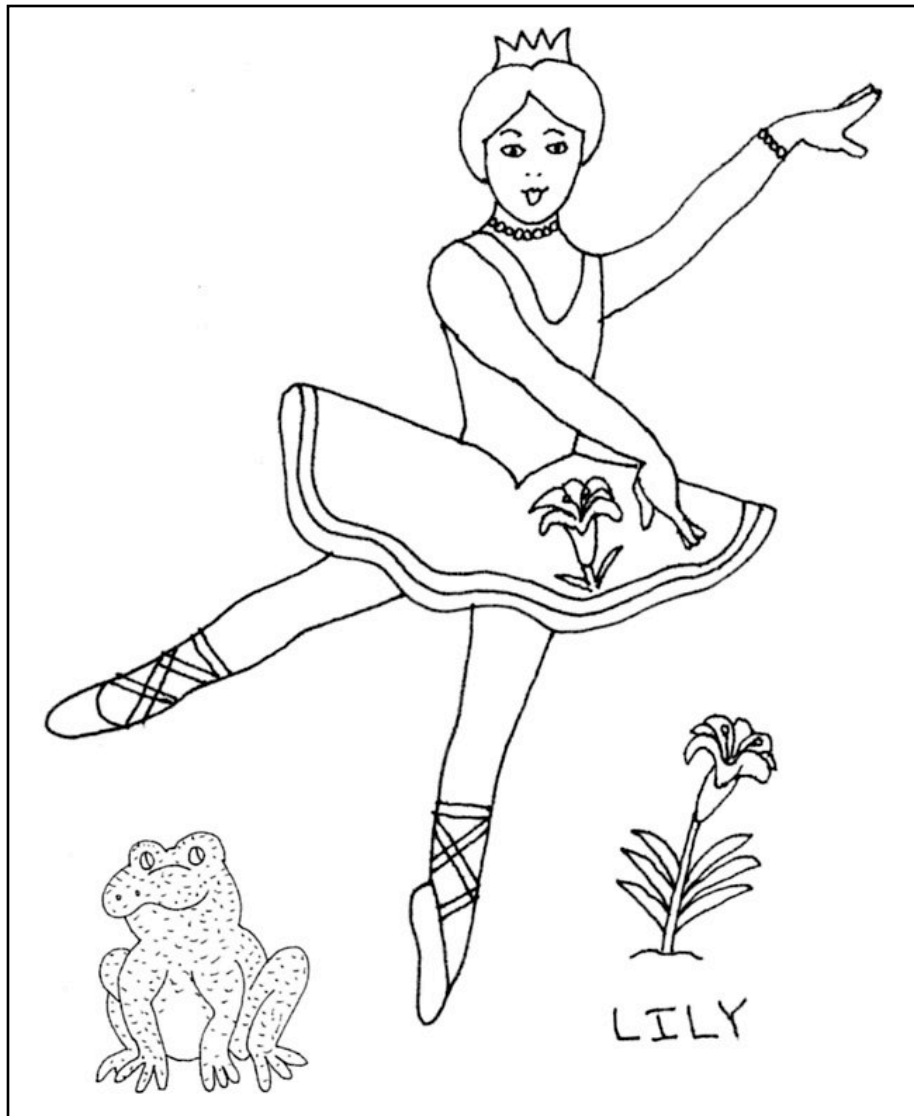
The next day, as he hopped by the roadside, he saw a cheerful yellow flower waving to him. "Who are you?" asked the toad. "I am a buttercup," said the yellow flower. "Will you come to live in my garden?" asked the toad. "Yes," said the buttercup. So the toad brought the buttercup back to his garden where she danced with joy.



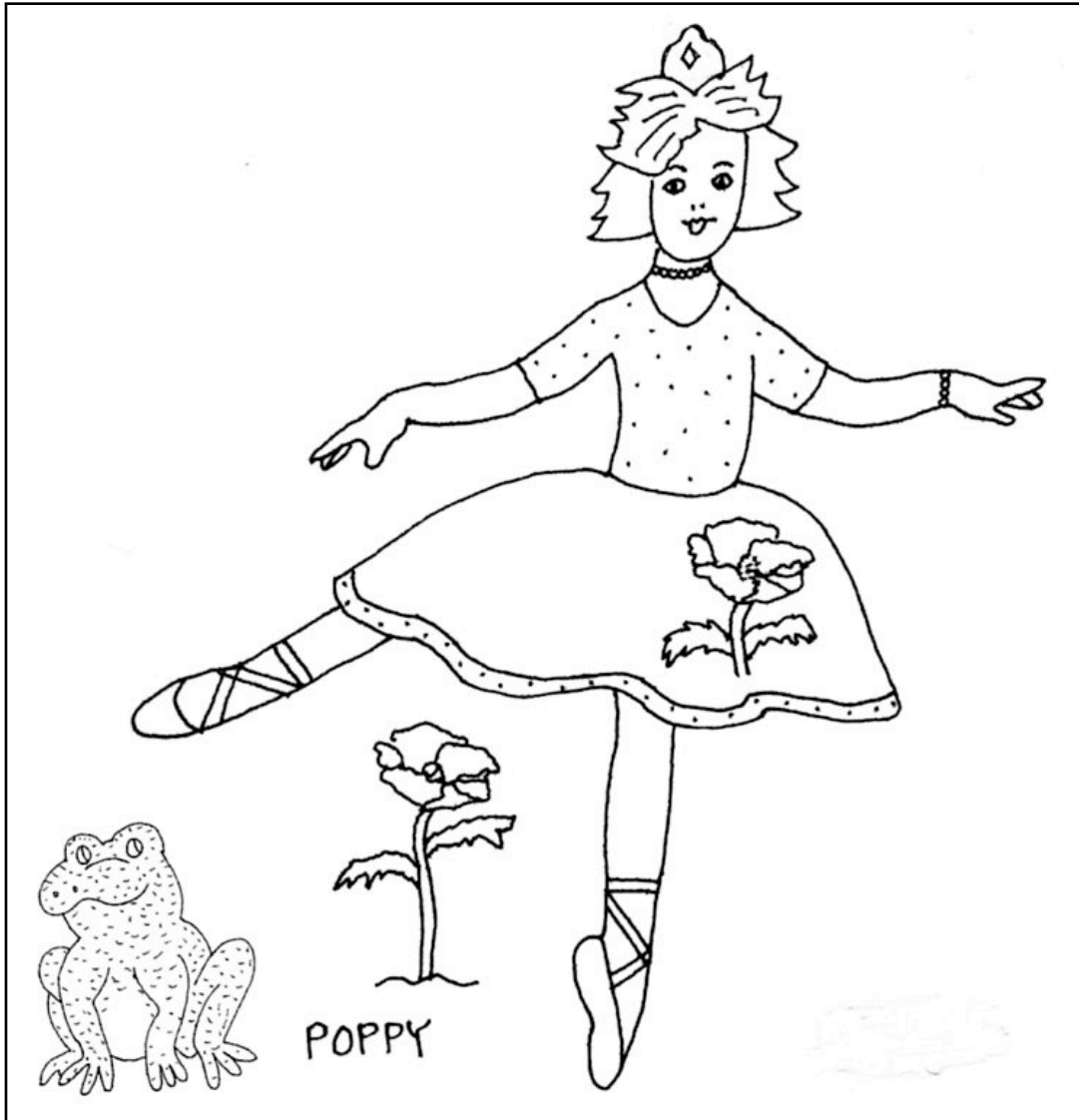
The next day, as he hopped by a brook, he saw a fleck of gold shimmering among the rocks. "Who are you?" asked the toad. "I am a marigold," said the gold flower. "Will you come to live in my garden?" asked the toad. "Yes," said the marigold. So the toad brought the marigold back to his garden where she danced with joy.



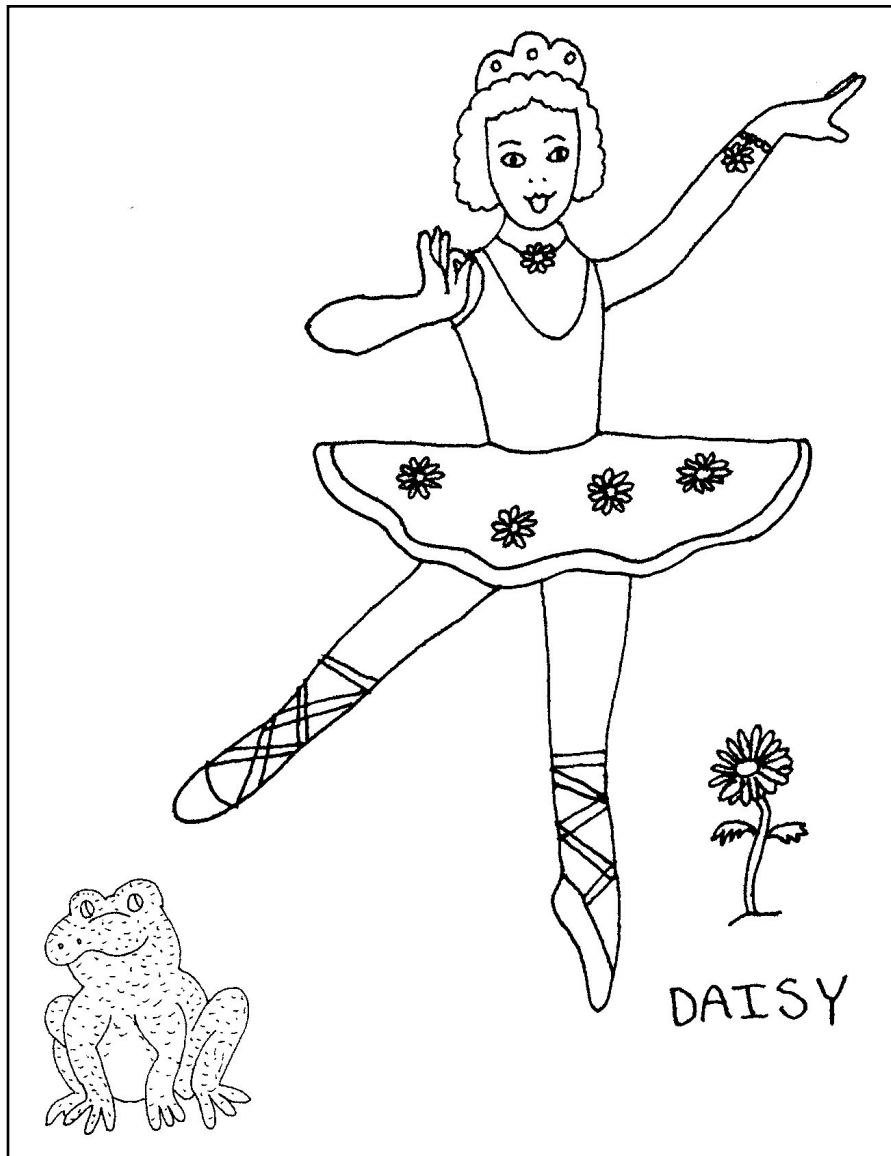
The next day, the toad hopped to the woods. He saw a little purple flower sitting quietly under a tree. "Who are you?" asked the toad. "I am a violet," said the purple flower. "Will you come to live in my garden?" asked the toad. "Yes," said the violet. So the toad brought the violet back to his garden where she danced with joy.



The next day, the toad hopped to the meadow where he saw a stately orange flower glowing in the sun. "Who are you?" asked the toad. "I am a lily," said the orange flower. "Will you come to live in my garden?" asked the toad. "Yes," said the lily. So the toad brought the lily back to his garden where she danced with joy.

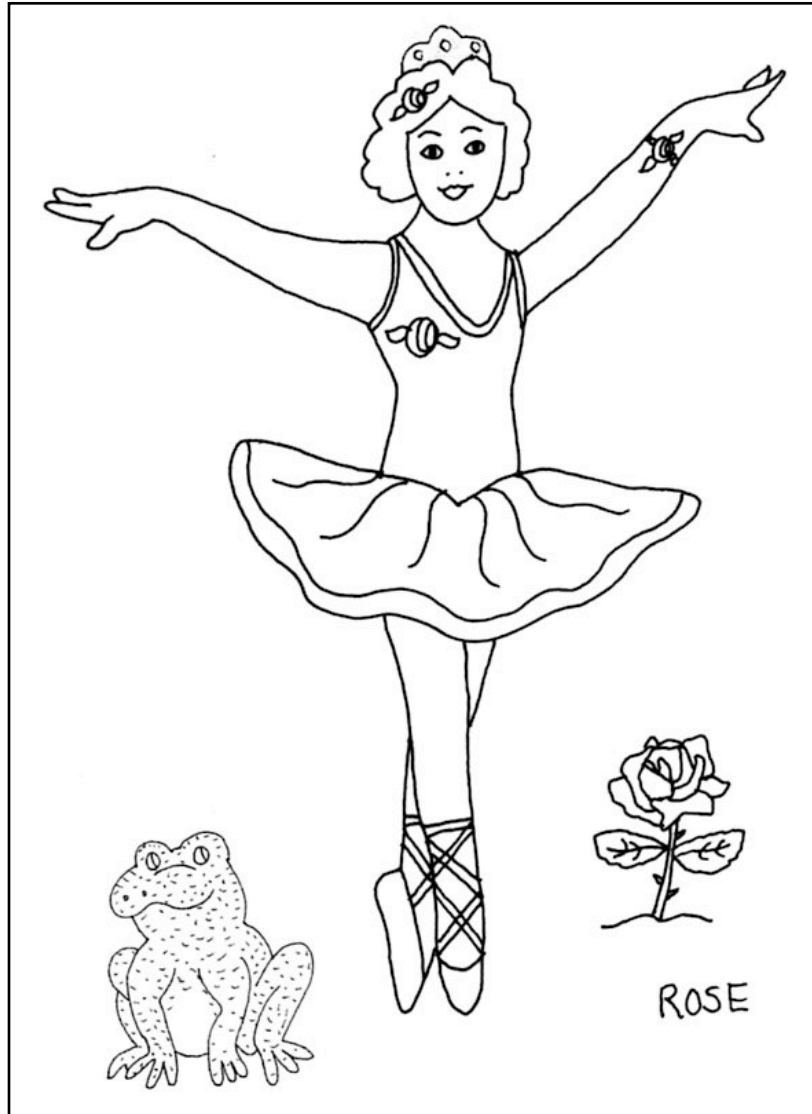


The next day, the toad hopped to the pasture. He saw a big red flower swaying in the tall grass. "Who are you?" asked the toad. "I am a poppy," said the red flower. "Will you come to live in my garden?" asked the toad. "Yes," said the poppy. So the toad brought the poppy back to his garden where she danced with joy.



The next day, the toad hopped to the field where he saw a white flower frolicking about. "Who are you?" asked the toad. "I am a daisy," said the white flower. "Will you come to live in my garden?" asked the toad. "Yes," said the daisy. So the toad brought the daisy back to his garden where she danced with joy.





The next day, the toad hopped by an old wall where he saw a bright pink flower rambling over the stones. "Who are you?" asked the toad. "I am a rose," said the pink flower. "Will you come to live in my garden?" asked the toad. "Yes," said the rose. So the toad brought the rose back to his garden where she danced with joy.



The next day, the toad hopped to the pond where he saw a slender blue flower rustling in the reeds. "Who are you?" asked the toad. "I am an iris," said the blue flower. "Will you come to live in my garden?" asked the toad. "Yes," said the iris. So the toad brought the iris back to his garden where she danced with joy.



The toad was delighted to see his garden filled with beautiful flowers. "I will call you my flower garden ballerinas," he sang as they danced around him. Now, the bees and the butterflies come to visit him every day and he is not lonely any more.

The End.

- MotherGooseCaboose