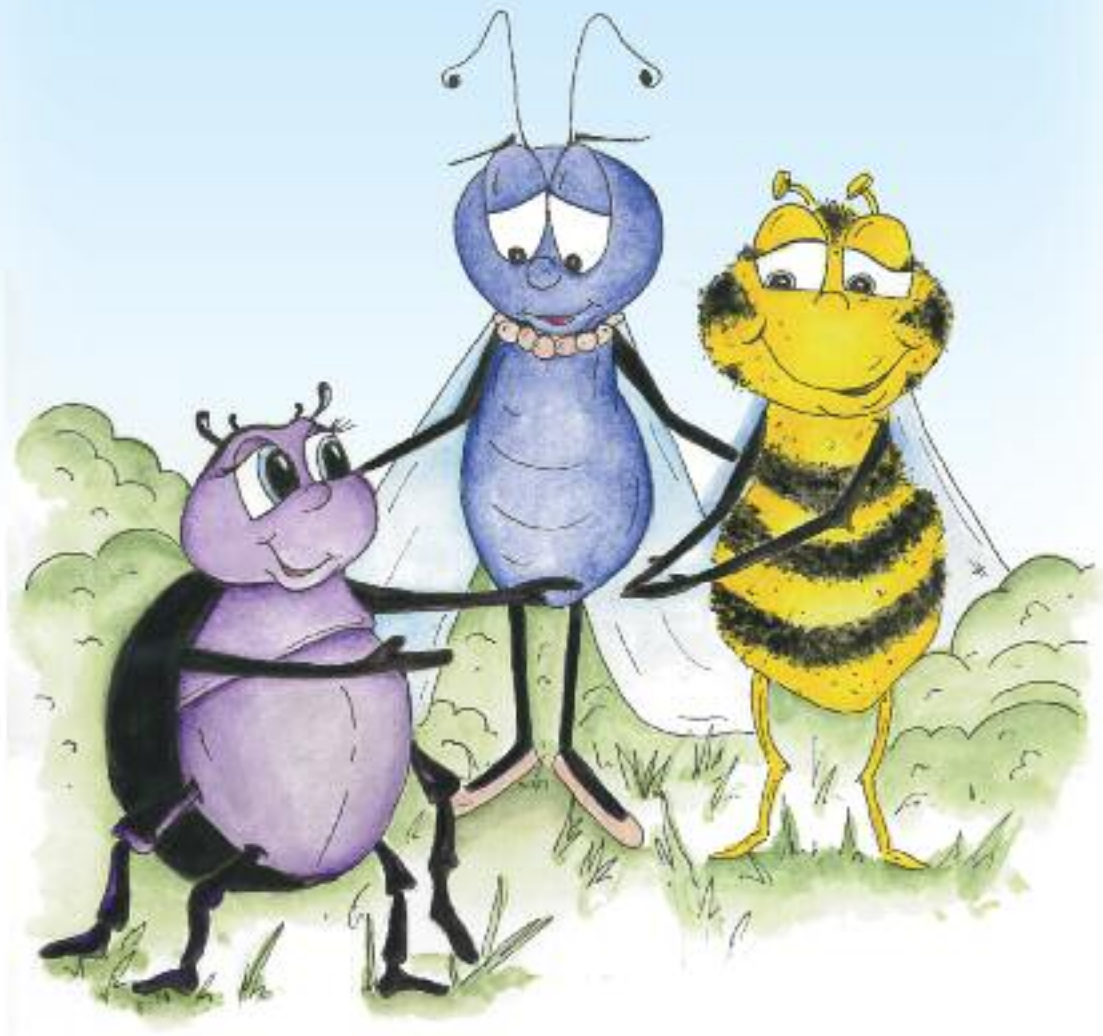


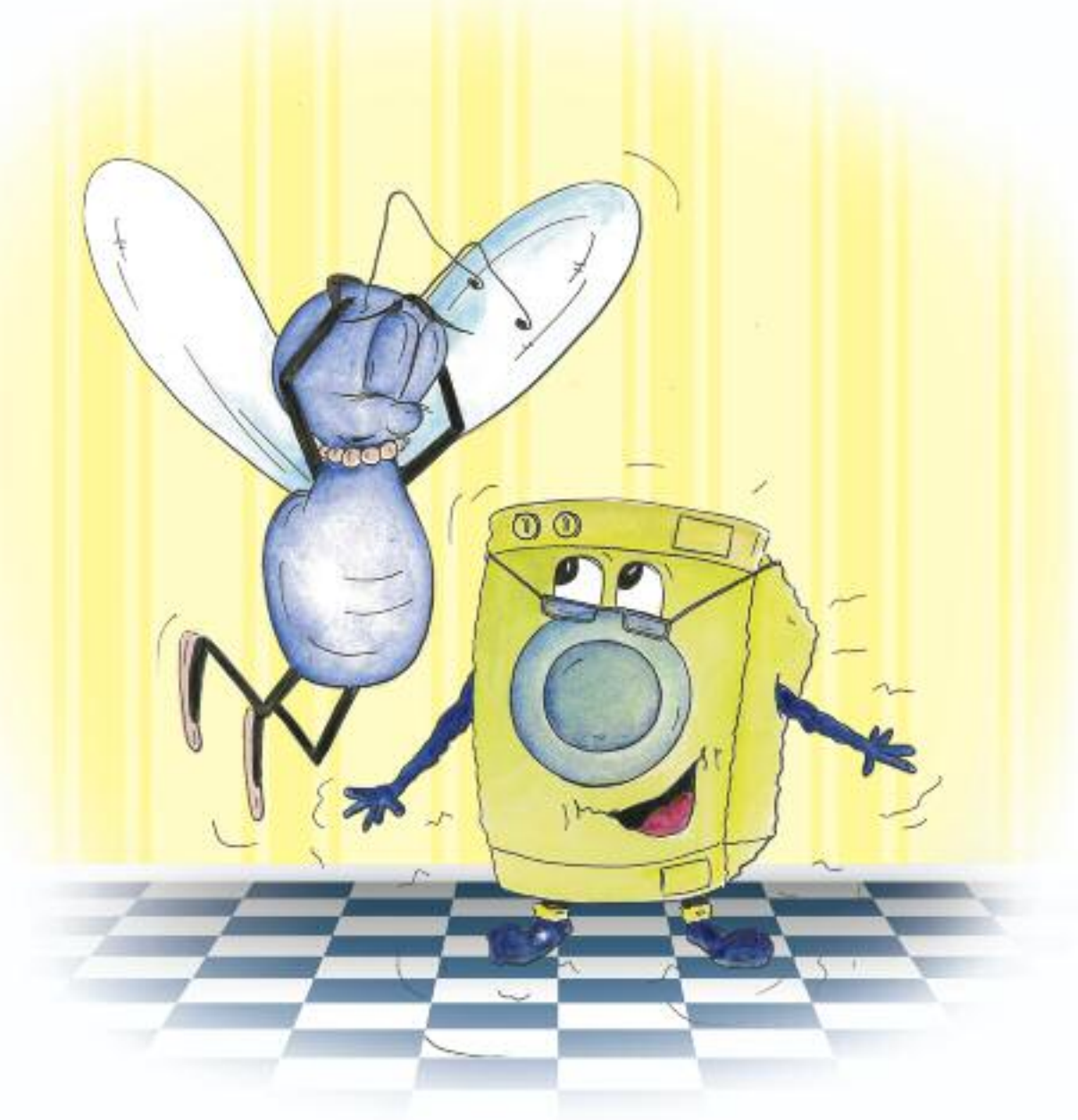
*Felicity Fly*<sup>®</sup>  
in the Garden



by Christina Gabbitas

“Good morning *Felicity Fly*, how are you today?” says **William Washing Machine**.

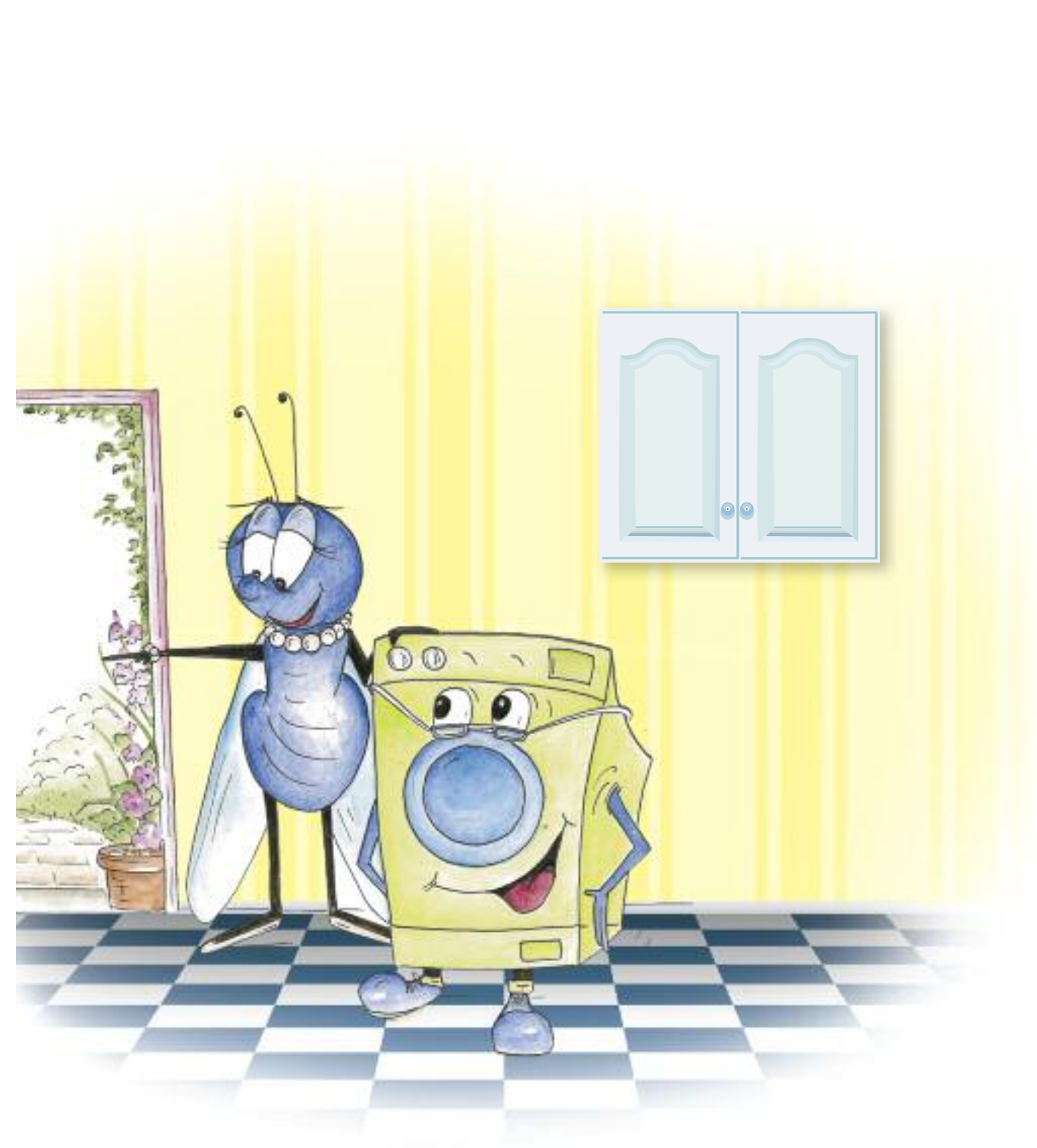
“Better when the noise of your spinning drum has gone away!” fizzes Felicity Fly.



“Oh Felicity! You know I have a job to do, I make the family’s clothes smell fresh and new,” says William.

“It’s a lovely sunny day outside, and the door to the garden is open wide.

What lovely colours I can see in the garden full of flowers, I would like to explore outside for a few hours,” fizzes Felicity.







“See you later William, I would like to make some new friends and explore,” fizzes Felicity, as she flies out of the door...

“Fizzy fizzy, I feel dizzy, lots of colours make me tizzy...”





Felicity is attracted to a big yellow sunflower, she hears a loud buzzing noise that makes her shiver and cower.



A fluffy body, bright and colourful, smiling, such a lovely feature.

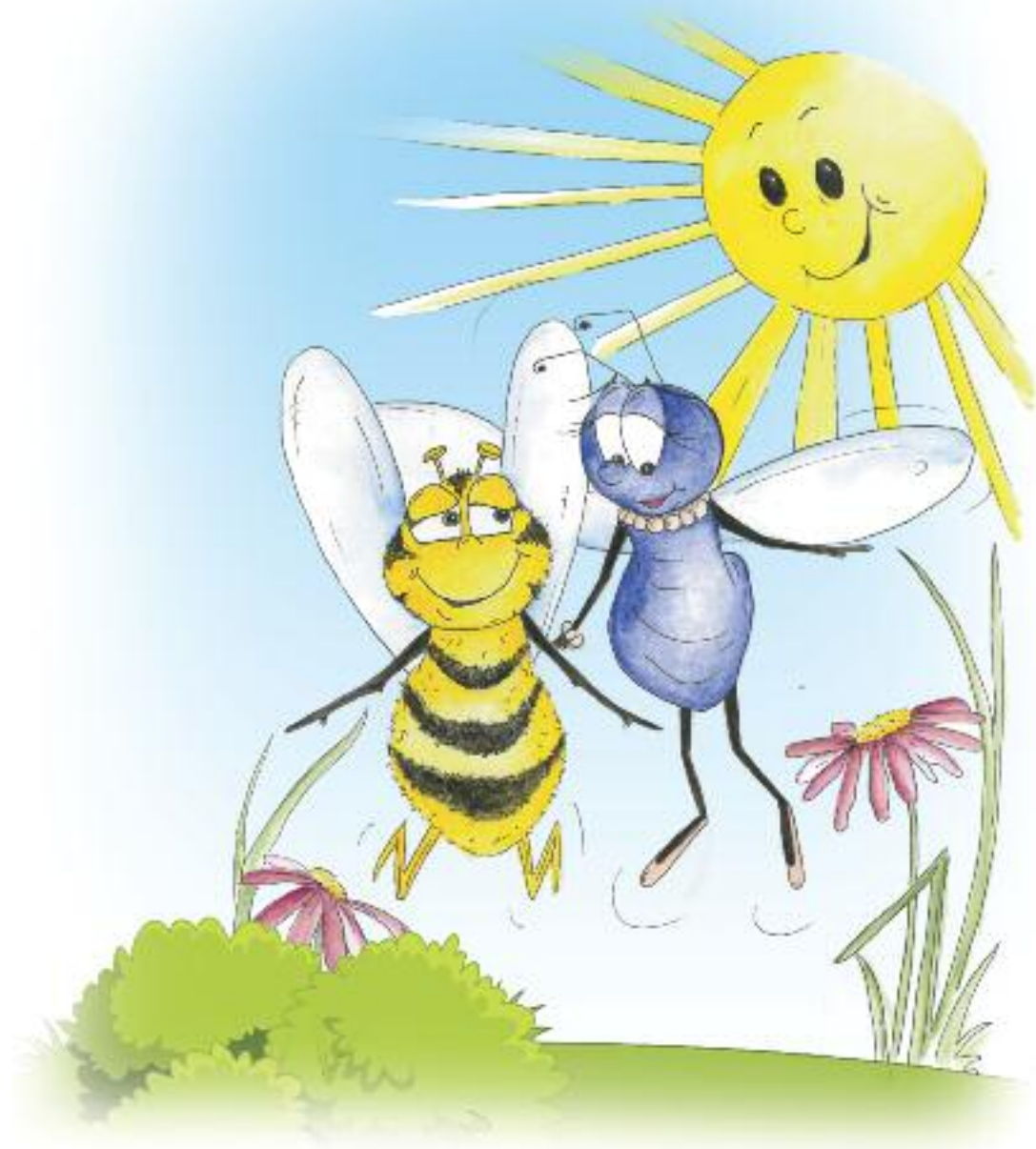


Peeking through her hands, Felicity can see a lovely black and yellow looking creature.



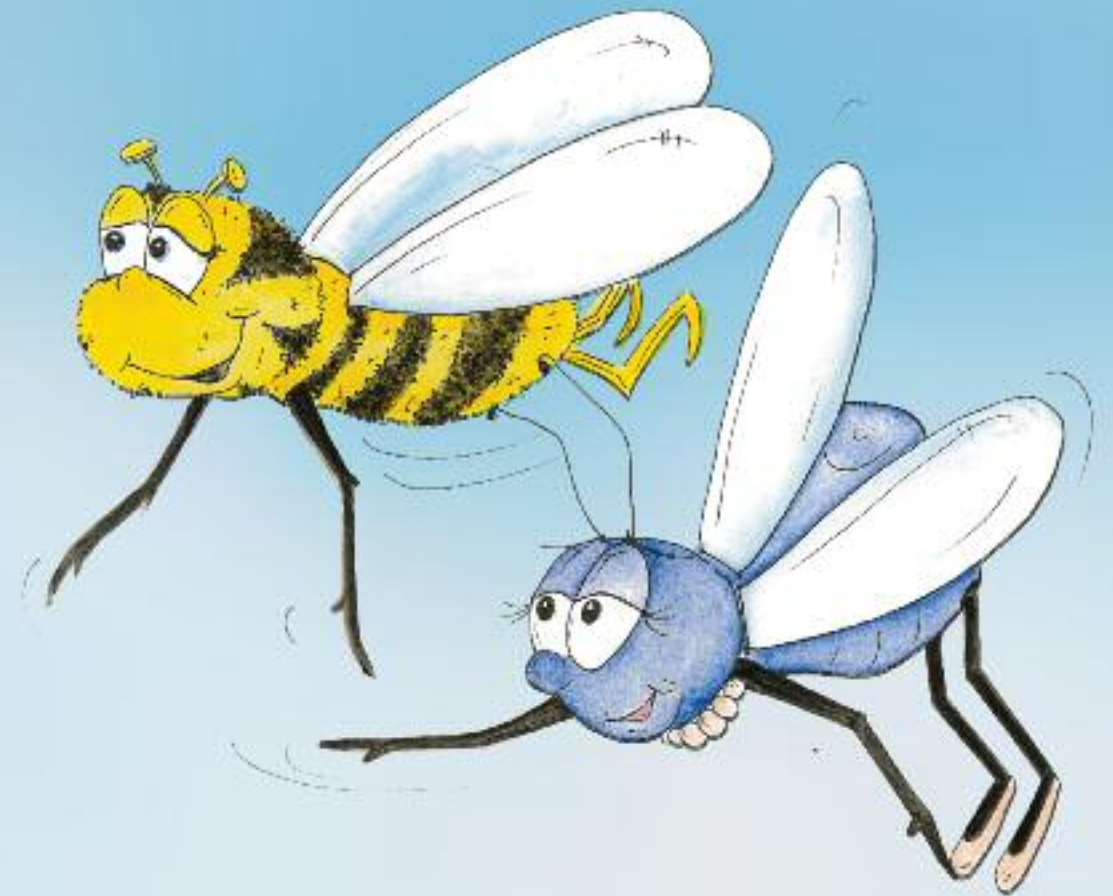
“I’m **Bernice Bumble Bee**; I help keep the garden colourful and bright.

Flowers love the sunshine and need lots of light.”



“Come on Felicity follow me, there are lots and lots of colourful things to see.”

Felicity follows singing, “Fizzy .... fizzy ..... I feel dizzy ..... lots of colours make me tizzy.”



“That’s wonderful to hear Bernice Bumble Bee. Could we be friends, you and me?” fizzles *Felicity Fly*.

“Of course Felicity, it would be my pleasure, friendship is something we should all treasure,” buzzes Bernice.

