

Tibby Finds a Lucky Clover

One bright morning, Tibby the pup was playing in the grass.

She sniffed the flowers and chased a tiny butterfly.

Then Tibby noticed a funny little clover with four leaves peeking up from the grass.

“Wow! A lucky clover!” Tibby barked happily.

Just then, a soft breeze blew across the field.

The clover wiggled and a little ladybug landed beside it.

“Hello, Tibby,” buzzed the ladybug. “That clover isn’t just lucky. It’s for sharing smiles!”

Tibby wagged her tail and smiled.

She sat beside the clover and watched a rainbow appear in the sky.

“Maybe the real luck,” Tibby said, “is a sunny day, a rainbow, and new friends.”

Tibby wagged her tail all the way home, feeling very lucky indeed.

The End

