

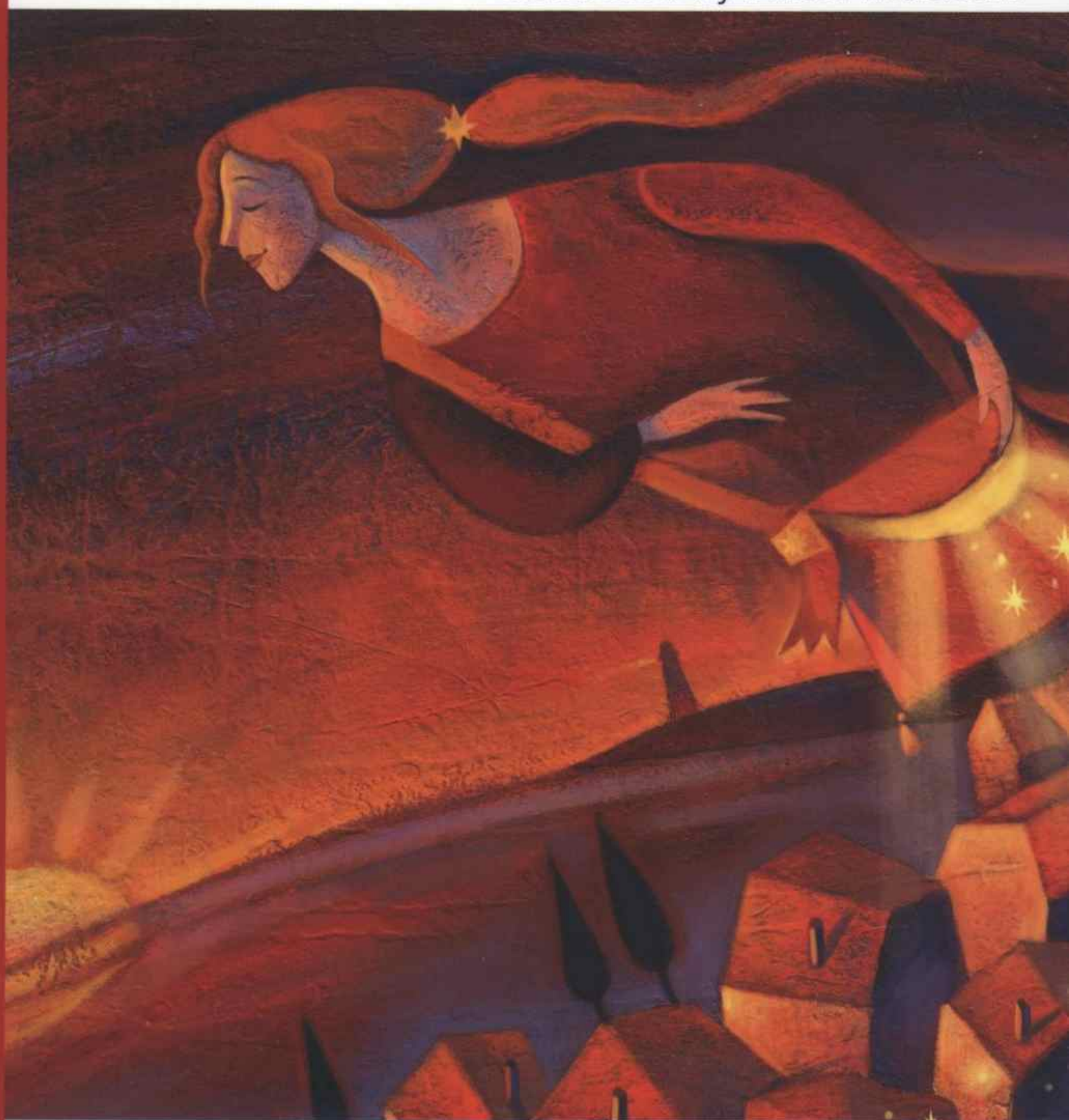
earlyreads

Level  
**1**

Paola Traverso

# Dorothy

Illustrated by **Alida Massari**



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# Dorothy





It's evening.

The sun goes to sleep in the sea,  
and the sky up there  
is dark and bare.

Here comes Dorothy.

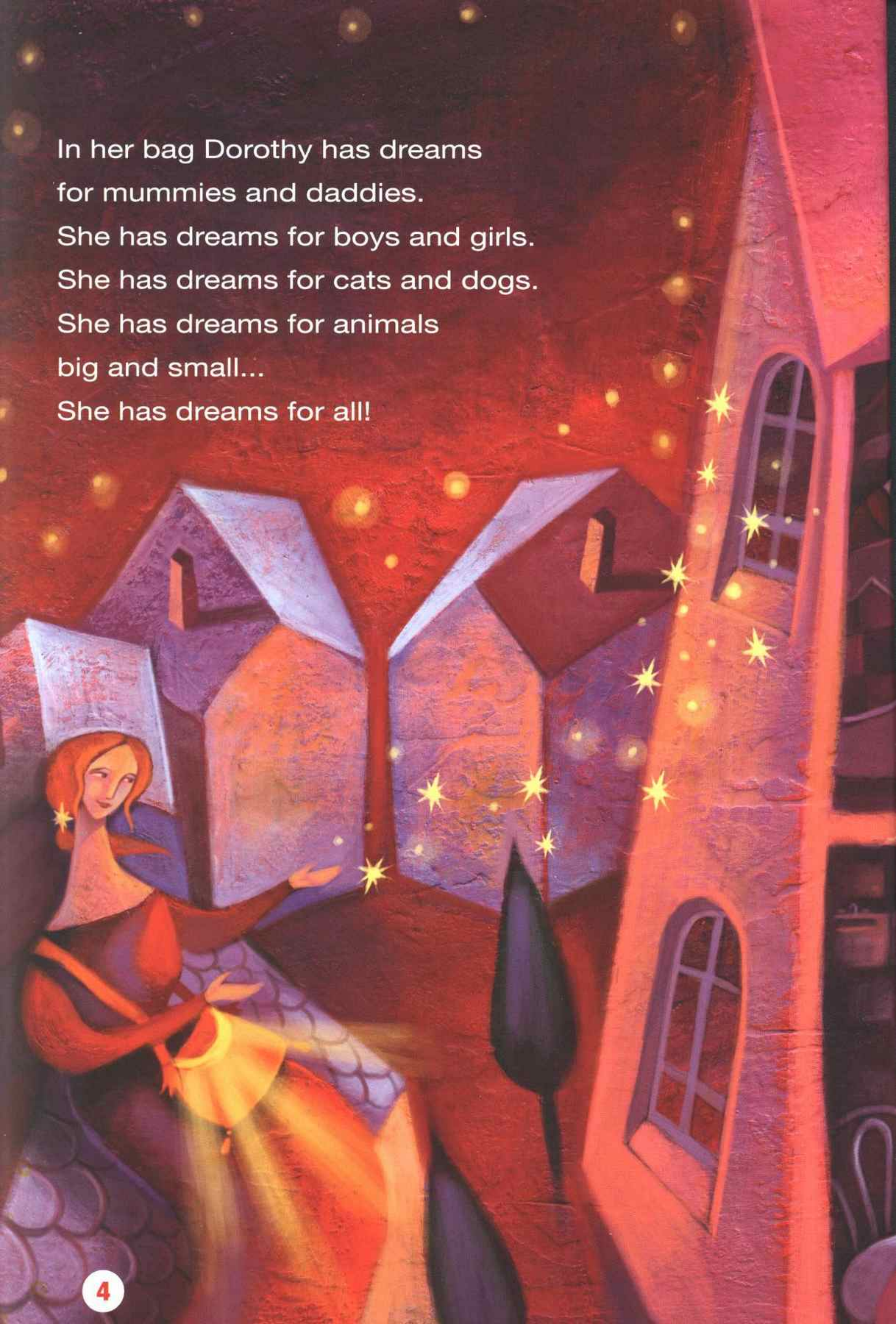
She has a big bag.

And in her bag

she has a lot of dreams!



In her bag Dorothy has dreams  
for mummies and daddies.  
She has dreams for boys and girls.  
She has dreams for cats and dogs.  
She has dreams for animals  
big and small...  
She has dreams for all!





Dorothy has the right dream for everyone.

She has a toy mouse for Kitty, the cat in the kitchen.

She has a big bone for Bongo, the dog on the stairs.

She has a magic bike for Billie.

She has a big box of chocolates for Charlie.

What wonderful dreams!







Now the sky up there  
isn't dark and bare.  
Dorothy is there!  
Now the moon smiles  
and the stars twinkle.  
Dorothy sings.  
She's happy!  
The sky is happy!



Twinkle, twinkle, twinkle, stars!  
You are lovely, yes you are!  
Up above the world so high,  
you are diamonds in the sky!



But big, dark clouds come.

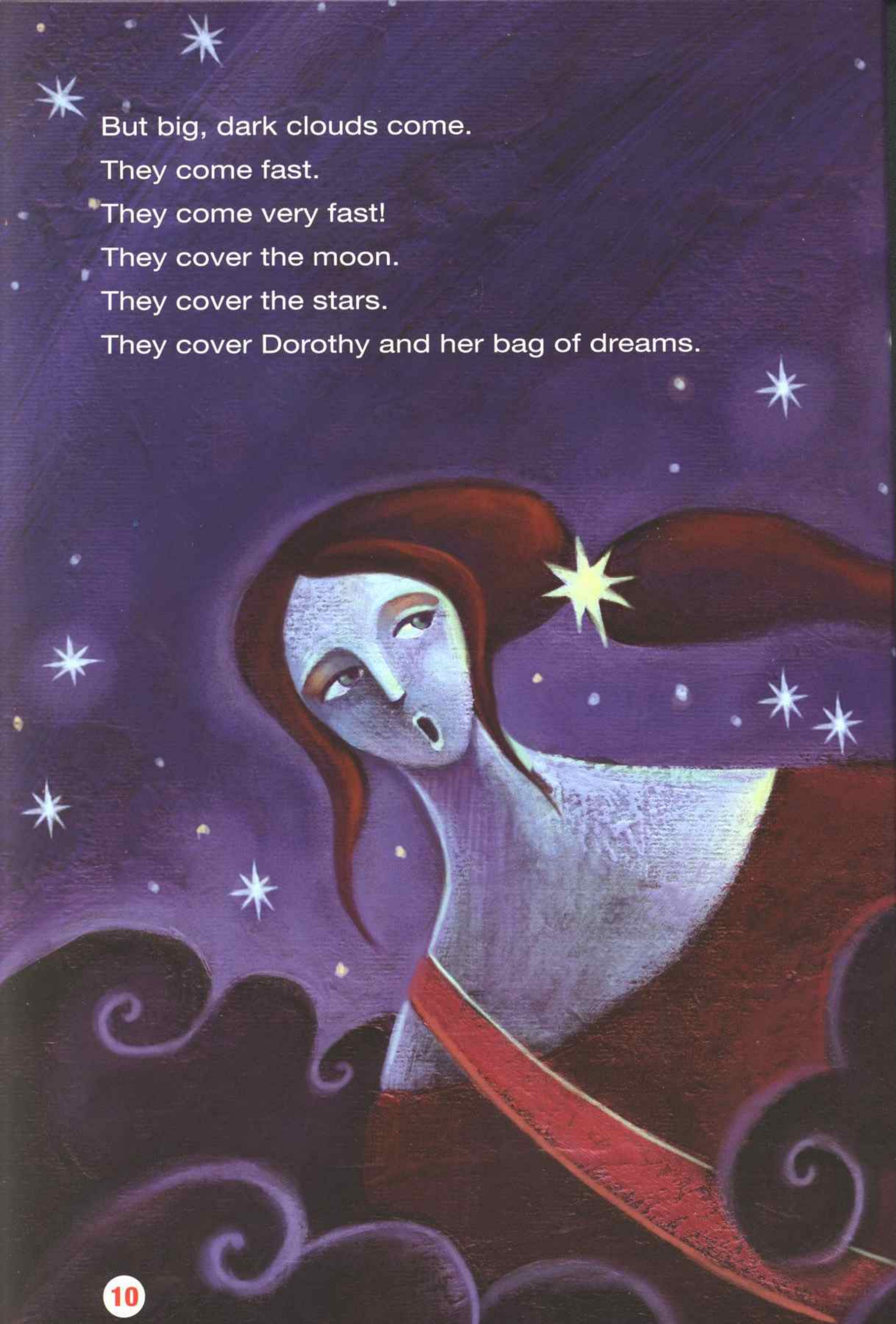
They come fast.

They come very fast!

They cover the moon.

They cover the stars.

They cover Dorothy and her bag of dreams.





It's dark now.

It's very, very dark.

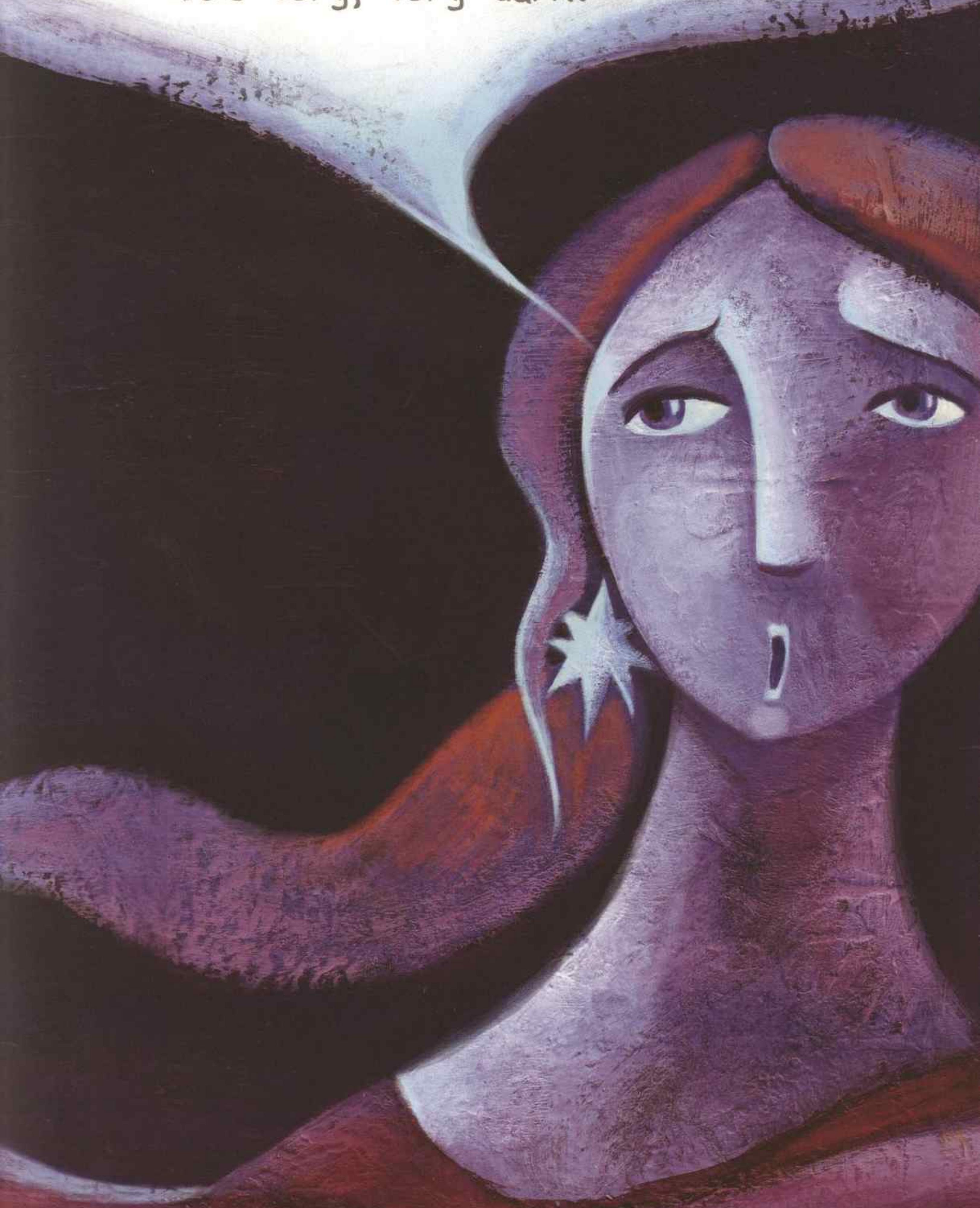
Where is the moon?

Where are the stars?

The sky is sad.

Dorothy takes the wrong dreams out of her bag.

Oh no! It's dark now!  
It's very, very dark!



Dorothy takes out a magic bike for the big white whale.  
Dorothy takes out a big bone for the small red fish.  
What terrible dreams!



Help, help!  
Where's the sea?  
Oh no!  
This isn't for me!



SPLASH!

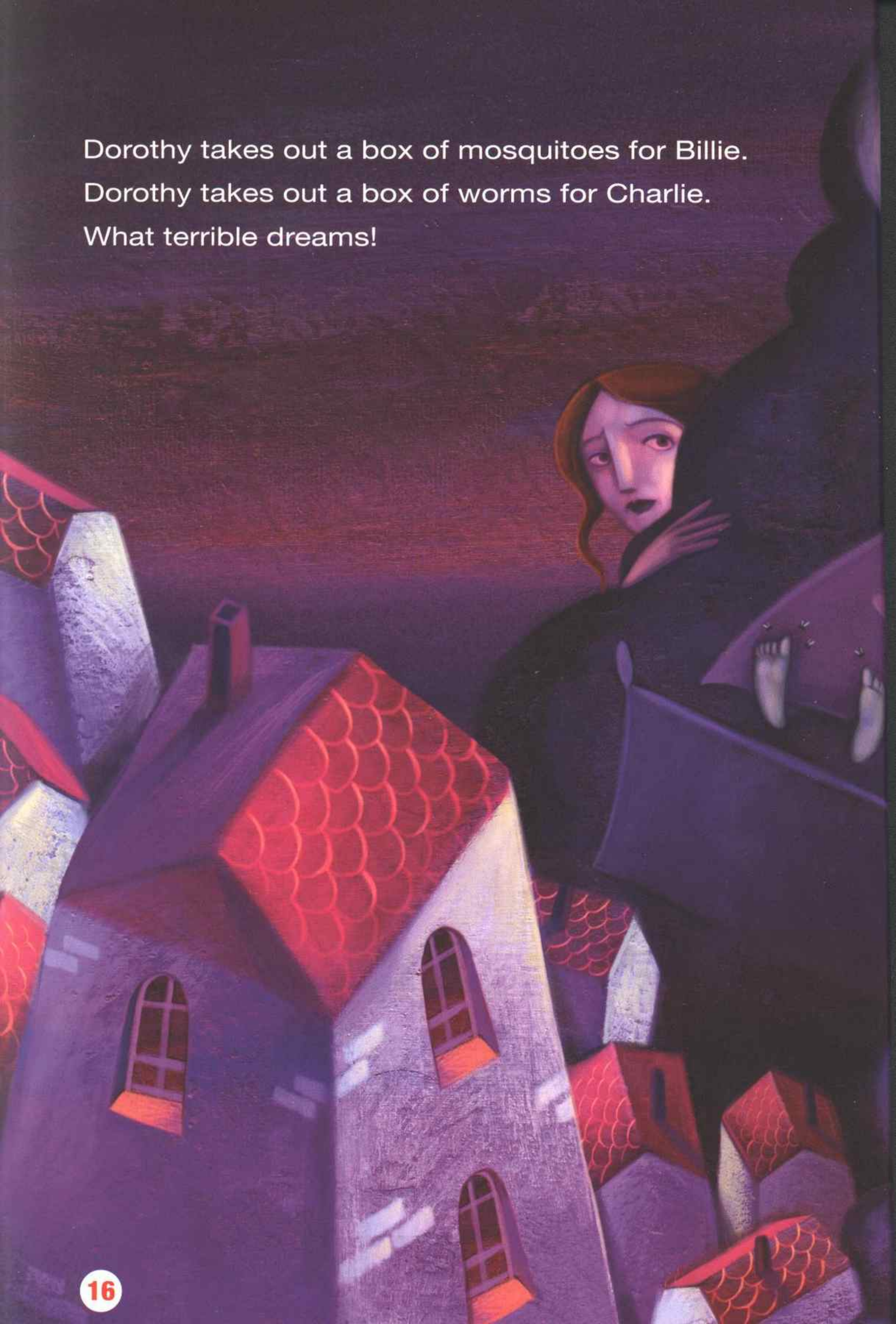


Help, help!  
What's this in the sea?  
Oh no! This isn't for me!





Dorothy takes out a box of mosquitoes for Billie.  
Dorothy takes out a box of worms for Charlie.  
What terrible dreams!



Ouch! Ouch! Mosquitoes on my nose!  
Ouch! Ouch! Mosquitoes on my toes!

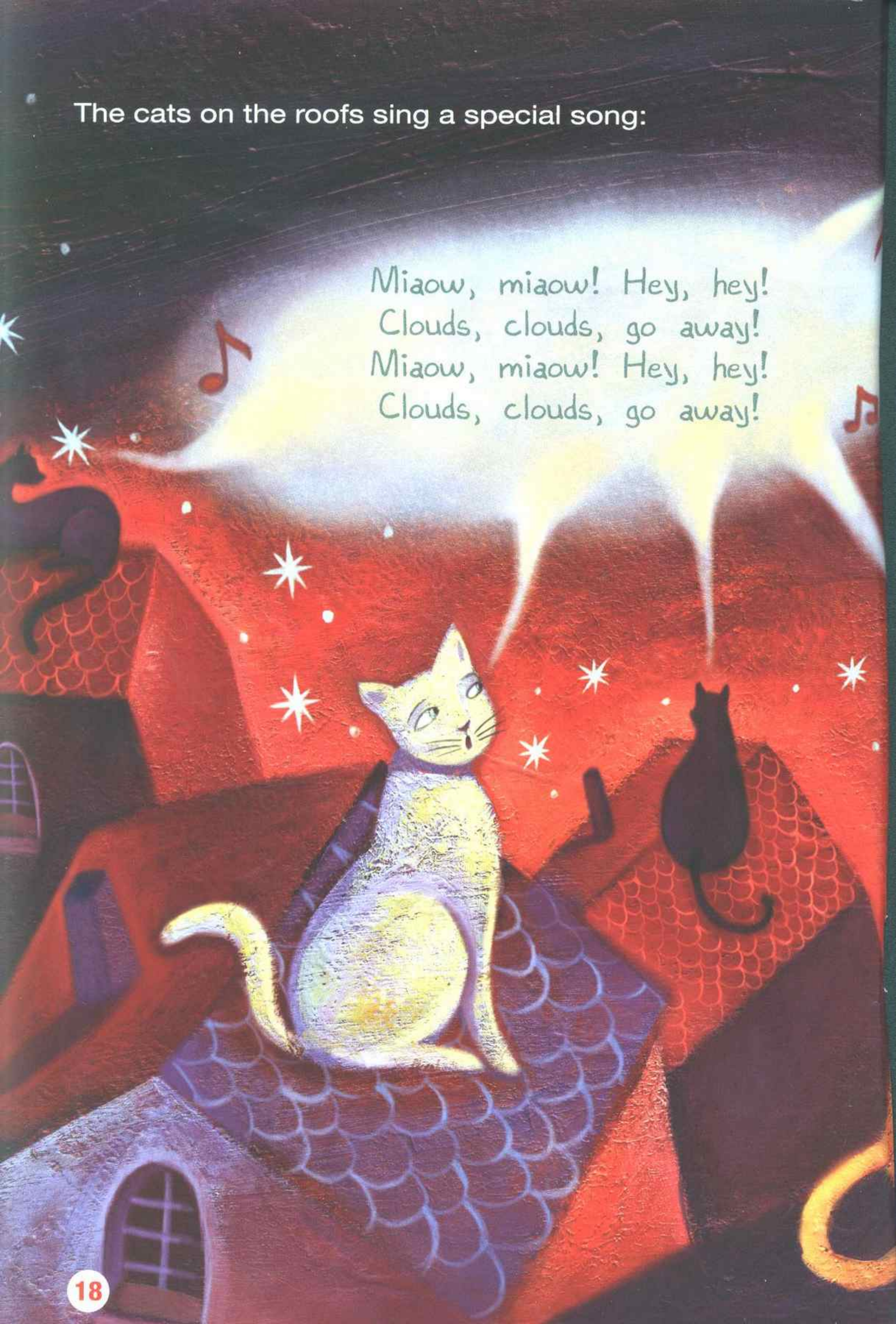


Yuk! Yuk!  
Oh no! Not these!  
Stop this dream now! Please!  
Please!



The cats on the roofs sing a special song:

Miaow, miaow! Hey, hey!  
Clouds, clouds, go away!  
Miaow, miaow! Hey, hey!  
Clouds, clouds, go away!



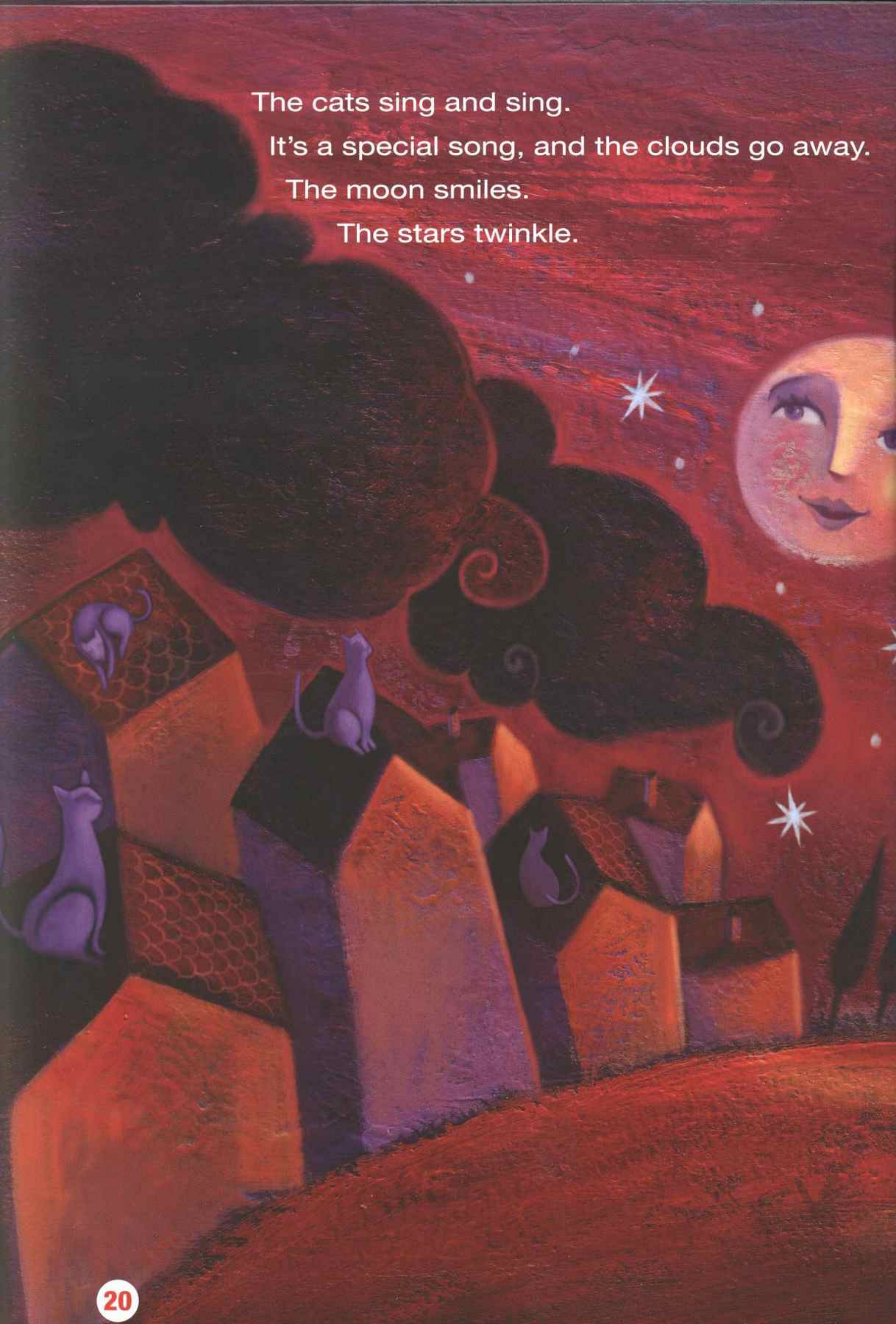


The cats sing and sing.

It's a special song, and the clouds go away.

The moon smiles.

The stars twinkle.



The sky is happy.

Dorothy is happy.

She smiles.

She takes the right dreams out of her bag!





Dorothy sings:

Dreams for mummies and daddies.  
Dreams for boys and girls.  
Dreams for cats and dogs.  
Dreams for animals big and small...  
Dreams for all!

