

# Giggle Sprout and the Flutterby

A Mini Mini Story by Skipper-Bloo

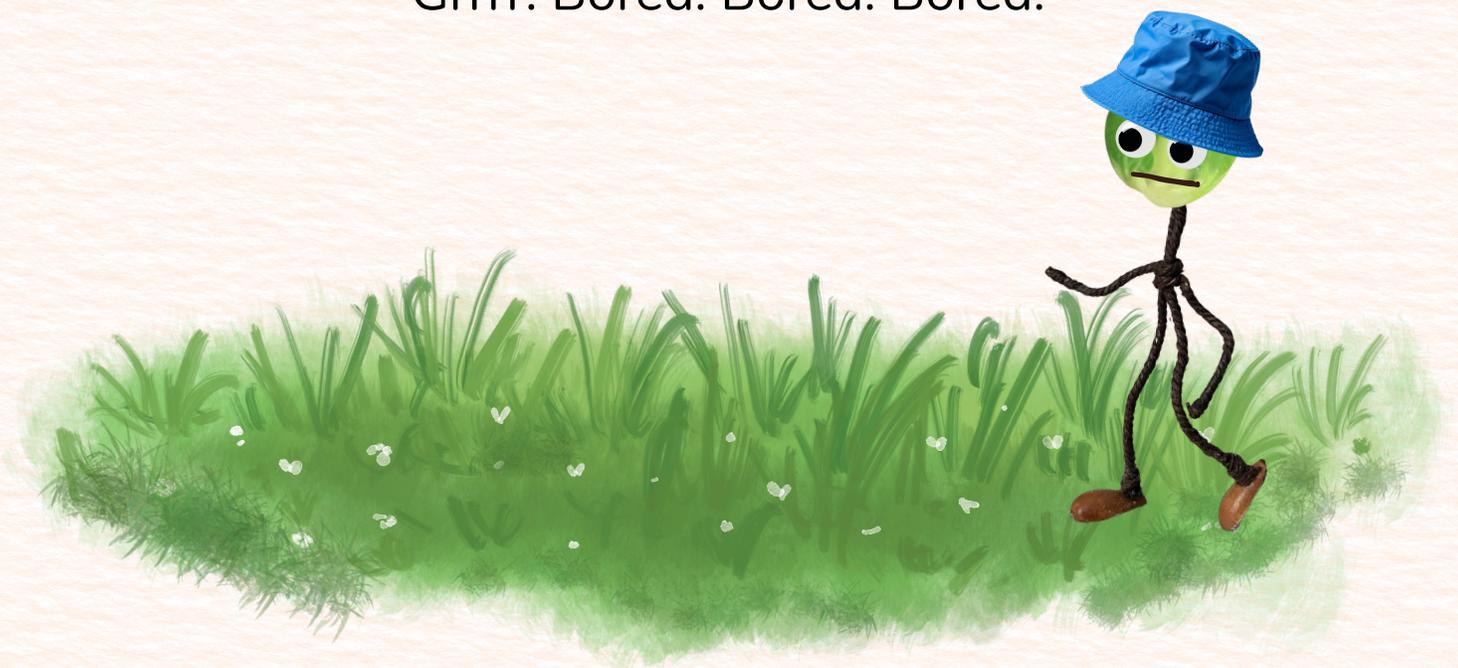
Giggle Sprout felt bored, as Brussels sprouts often do.

He had been strolling through the meadow for quite some time, but nothing seemed interesting today.

Grass everywhere, a few flowers here and there,  
and the sun was oh, so hot.

Good thing he had thought to wear his sun hat.

Grrrr. Bored. Bored. Bored.



Wait! What was that??

Out of the corner of his eye, Giggle Sprout saw something flitting by.

He turned, curious.

And there it was:  
the biggest and most colorful butterfly he had ever seen.

He wanted to get closer, but he remembered his adventure with Pinchy Crab. You should never EVER chase after creatures just for fun!

So he stood very still and slowly held out his arm.



The butterfly zipped past his nose, twirled around his sun hat, and gently landed right on top of it.

Giggle Sprout froze.

Maybe he could reach out and try to touch it?

But before he had a chance to decide, the butterfly lifted off, tapped his cheek with its wing, and flew away across the meadow.

Giggle Sprout watched it go. He decided right then to call his newfound friend Flutterby.

"Goodbye, Flutterby!" said Giggle Sprout wistfully. He smiled. The meadow suddenly felt full of surprises.

