

The Giggle Bubble

A Mini Mini Story by Skipper-Bloo

Skipper-Bloo was trying very hard to be serious.
Very. Hard.

But when he saw a ladybug wearing a crumb as a hat,
a giggle bubbled up inside him.

He clamped his paw over his mouth.
He did not want the ladybug to think
he was laughing at her.

“Stay!” he whispered to the giggle.

But it wiggled, and bounced,
and popped right out anyway.



The giggle bubble rolled across the grass.
It rolled and rolled until it bumped
into a small hedgehog named Harry.

Harry, on the other hand,
had been having a very gloomy morning.

He blinked at the giggle bubble.
“Now how did that get here?” he thought grumpily.

Suddenly, the giggle bubble burst open!

It multiplied into many tiny bubbles that swirled
around Harry and tickled his nose, his ears, and even
his little paws.

Before he knew it, Harry was laughing so hard
that he fell onto his back.



Skipper-Bloo rushed over.

“I’m so sorry!” he said. “Are you okay?”

Harry the Hedgehog wiped tears of laughter from his eyes.

“Don’t be sorry. I’m more than okay,” he said.

“I needed that. It feels good to laugh.”

Skipper-Bloo smiled.

Some things are not meant to be kept inside.

