

DANNY THE DRAGONFLY

BY JAMES J. COLLINS

"Did you hear what happened to Danny the Dragonfly?" asked Andy Ant.

"No," said Lizzy Ladybug. "I've been sitting on this leaf all day and I didn't see anybody."

"Well he was out playing with his friends and he got hit by a car."

"My goodness, is he all right?"

"Well he got all banged up and he broke a wing but the doctor at the hospital says he will be O.K."

"The hospital! I thought you said he was all right?" cried Lizzy.

"No, you mustn't get upset," said Andy, "He's going to be fine. But they had to take him to the hospital to check him out. We can go and see him there this afternoon. I'm on my way there as soon as I can buy him a small get well present."

"Oh I must do the same," said Lizzy, "He's my good friend. I must run home and get permission to go with you to the hospital, and get some money to buy him a present."

All the insects got permission to visit Danny at the hospital, and

Mrs Dragonfly took them there.

"What happened?" asked Andy.

"I ran out from in back of a parked car without looking," said Danny. "My mother always told me not to do that. I'm sorry I didn't listen."

"I never do that," said Andy. "I stop and look both ways, and if I see a car moving, I get back on the sidewalk."

"That is very smart," said Danny Dragonfly. "I will have most of the summer to remember that. Because my wing is in a cast, I won't be able to swim for six weeks. I will never run out from behind a car again."

THE END