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Deb's Flower Crown



Deb liked to dig. She had a big plan. She wanted to make a huge crown out of brown and yellow flowers on the hill by town.



Then the whole town could look up and see it. Deb got a bunch of flowers and her little spade. She went up the hill and dug a hole for each flower.



Then she set each flower in. At last she stood up and wiped her brow. "Is it a crown yet?" said Deb.



She looked all around, but she could not tell. Up close, the flowers just looked like a big mess. Deb gave a sad frown. Just then, Rob hopped up to her.



"Why the frown?" he asked. "I do not know if my crown has the right shape," said Deb. Rob grinned.

"I can fly up and look down at it," he said.



"Then I will tell you how to fix it." Rob flew up over the hill. "Go down a bit!" he called. "Go back! Stop! Dig now!" Deb ran this way and that way.



She dug just where Rob told her, and the crown was done. Later, Deb and Rob went down to town. A big crowd stood and looked up at the hill.



"Wow!" yelled the crowd. Brown and yellow flowers made a huge crown up on the hill. Deb smiled at Rob. "We did it together," she said.