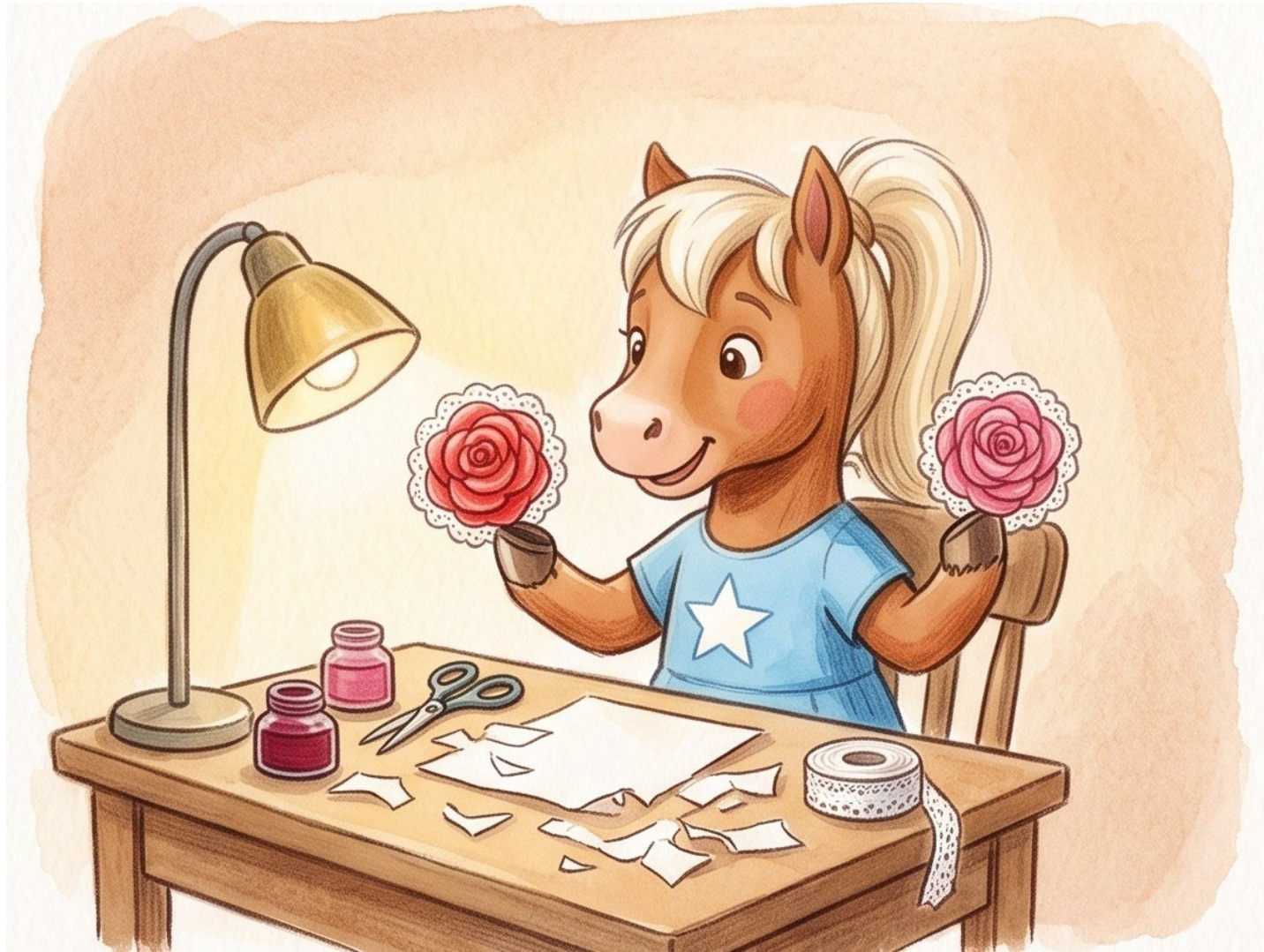




Hope's Rose Notes



It was a cold day, the day when pals trade notes. Hope sat up late to make a note for Jade and a note for Dave.



She cut each one in the shape of a rose. She used red and pink ink and white lace. Each note said, "I like you. Be mine."



Hope slid one note under Jade's gate. She put the other one on Dave's bike. Then she went home to sleep. But she did not write her name!



Jade woke up and found her note. "What a cute note! Who made it?" she said. Dave rode up the lane on his bike.



"I got one too," he said. "It has no name on it." Then Jade noticed a spot of pink ink on the lane.



A bit of white lace was stuck in it. They went from spot to spot, all the way to Hope's home.



Hope came to the door. She had pink ink on her nose, and she could not hide it!



Jade and Dave smiled. "We made a note for you too," said Dave. He held up a huge red note. This time, it had two names on it.