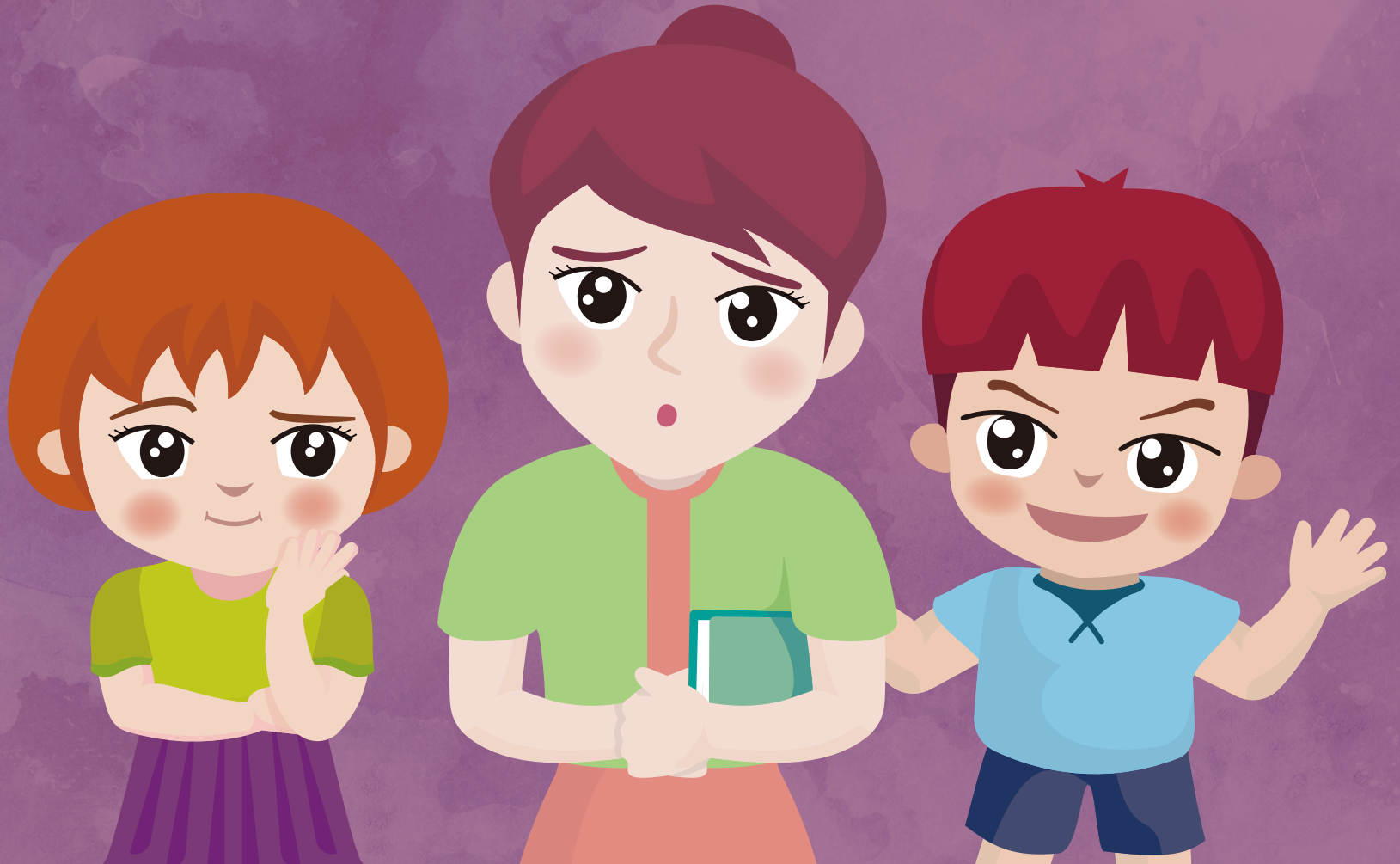


# Ms. Len's Worries I

LITTLE FLOCK®



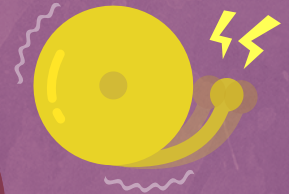
After the day's art class ended, Lan hurried out of the classroom, dropping a few crayons on the ground as she went. The students passing by almost stepped on the crayons. Lulu saw this, squatted down to pick up the crayons, and put them back into the crayon box on the desk.



Lulu wiped her hands clean and said with satisfaction, “Great! All the crayons are returned to their proper place and won’t be stepped on anymore. Also, my classmates won’t slip and fall over from stepping on the crayons.” She joyfully went out to play. The teacher, Ms. Len, saw and heard everything that happened



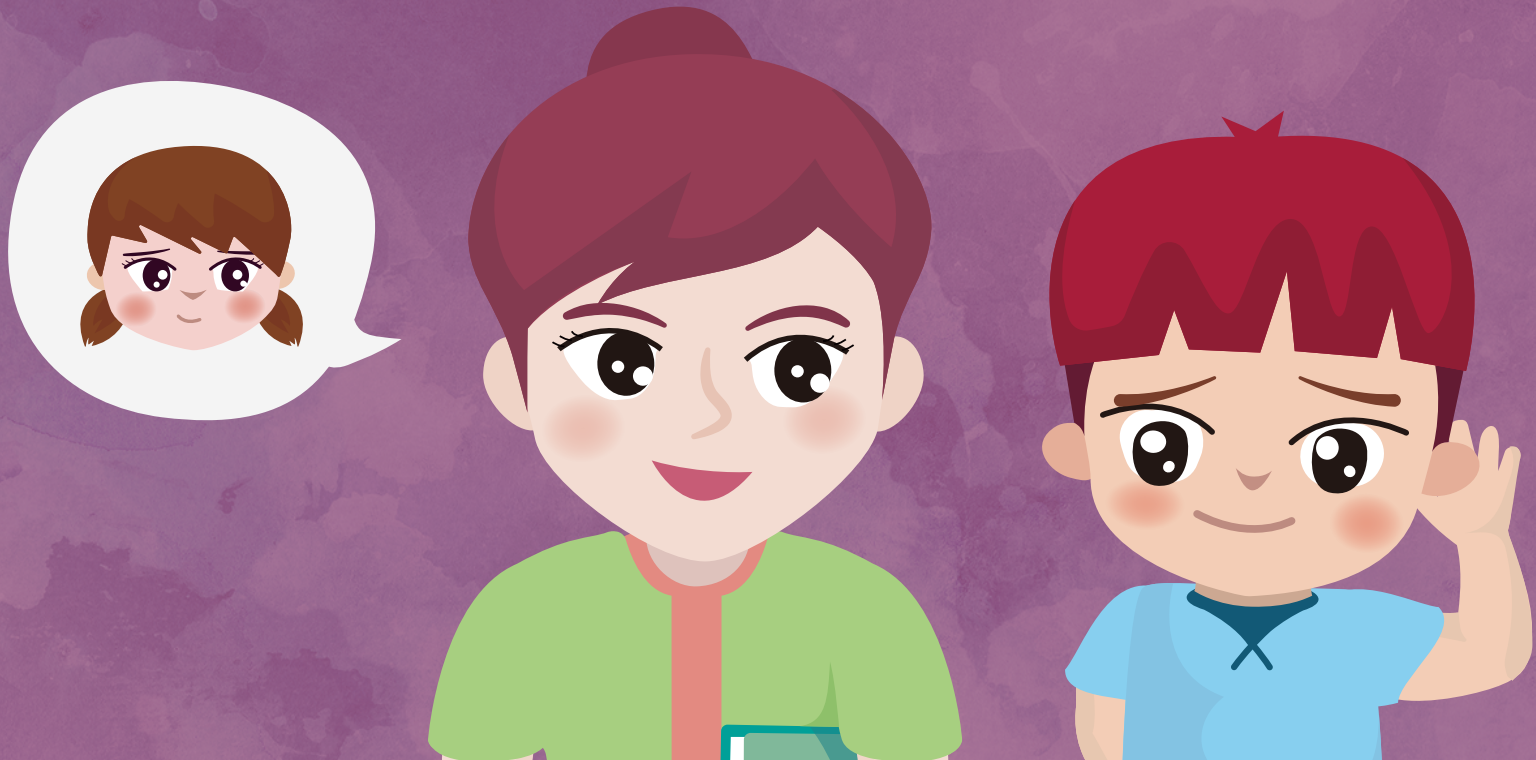
The class bell rang. Lan happily returned to the classroom and went to her seat. She looked down to search for the crayons that she had dropped on the ground. "Hmm, where did the crayons go?" she muttered to herself. "If I can't find them, mom will scold me again." She sat down in a panic. "What's the matter, Lan?" Ms. Len asked kindly. Lan was startled and replied, "Ms. Len...my crayons... ." "Are they not in the crayon box?" asked Ms. Len.



Lan checked the crayon box on the desk and stood up in surprise. “What? How can this be?” she said. “They are all here!” Alexander, who was beside her, said, “I know, I know! This is...magic!” He clicked his fingers, then drew squiggles in the air, with a funny facial expression that made everyone laugh.



Ms. Len also laughed. However, she saw that Lan was perplexed, so she signaled for everyone to be quiet and said to Lan, “This is not magic. Lulu helped you put them back into the box. You should say ‘thank you’ to Lulu!” She also said to Alexander, “Thank you for your performance, but next time remember to raise your hand before you speak.” Ms. Len knew that Alexander was a fun-loving child, so she reminded him to follow the rules.



Ms. Len asked Lan, “When the class ended earlier, why were you in such a hurry to leave the classroom? What was the matter?” Lan hesitated to answer, “Ms. Len, I... .” Ms. Len sensed her hesitation, and asked, “Is it a secret?” Lan nodded. “Then you can wait until after the class to tell me.” Ms. Len then said to the class, “Children! Let’s begin our class.”

