

Lulu was a little girl with bright eyes and curly hair. Every morning, Lulu liked to wake up early and look out her window to see the sun shining. She stretched her arms high above her head and gave her biggest, happiest yawn. Her room was full of soft toys and colorful books, but there was something special in the corner. It was her big, blue ball! Lulu loved her big, blue ball more than anything. Today, she wondered what adventures she could have with her favorite ball. Lulu smiled and decided today would be a fun, happy day.

Lulu jumped out of bed and put on her favorite yellow shoes. She ran across the soft carpet to the corner of her room, where her big, blue ball waited. Lulu picked it up with both hands and hugged it tight. The ball was almost as big as Lulu! She gave it a gentle pat and rolled it across the floor. “Let’s go outside and play,” Lulu said to her ball. She opened her door and

tiptoed down the hallway, careful not to wake her sleepy cat, Whiskers, who was curled up in a sunny spot on the rug.

Lulu carried her big, blue ball to the kitchen. Her mommy was making pancakes and the sweet smell filled the air. “Good morning, Lulu!” said Mommy with a smile. “Where are you going with your ball?” Lulu giggled and said, “I want to play outside with my blue ball today!” Mommy flipped a pancake and nodded. “That sounds wonderful, Lulu. But first, let’s have some yummy breakfast together.” Lulu placed her ball gently by her chair and climbed up

to the table. She poured syrup on her pancakes, feeling excited about the adventures waiting for her and her blue ball.

After breakfast, Lulu wiped her hands and hurried to the door. She put on her sunny yellow hat and grabbed her big, blue ball. Mommy helped her tie her shoes and waved as Lulu bounced outside. The grass felt cool and soft under Lulu's feet. She tossed her ball gently and watched it roll down the little hill in her yard. "Come back here, blue ball!" Lulu laughed, chasing after it. Birds sang in the trees, and butterflies fluttered by. Lulu picked up her

ball, hugged it again, and looked around. Where should they play first? The day was bright and new.

Lulu decided to take her big, blue ball to the park. She skipped down the sidewalk, holding her ball tight. At the park, other children were playing with their own toys—some had kites, some had jump ropes, and one little boy had a red toy truck. Lulu found a big, open space and set her ball down. She gave it a big push, and it rolled, rolled, rolled across the grass! Lulu ran after it, laughing with delight. The breeze ruffled her hair, and the sunshine warmed her

face. Lulu's big, blue ball was perfect for playing and sharing.

Soon, a little girl named Maya came over and smiled at Lulu.

"Can I play with your blue ball, too?" she asked softly. Lulu nodded and rolled the ball to Maya. They both laughed as the ball bounced between them.

Sometimes it rolled fast, and sometimes it rolled slow. The two girls took turns pushing the ball, seeing who could make it go farther. They made up silly games—rolling, bouncing, and even trying to balance the ball on their heads. Playing together was so much fun! Lulu was happy to

make a new friend and share her favorite toy.

After a while, more children joined Lulu and Maya. They made a big circle and rolled the blue ball from one friend to another. Everyone cheered when someone made a super long roll! Lulu's cheeks were rosy, and she felt warm and proud. Her big, blue ball was making everyone smile. Even the little boy with the red truck came over to join their game. The playground was full of laughter, and Lulu loved being with her new friends. She realized that sharing her favorite ball made playtime even better.

The sun shone down on the happy group.

After lots of rolling, bouncing, and giggling, the children took a break under the big shady tree. Lulu hugged her big, blue ball and sat down in the cool grass. Maya sat beside her, and soon the other children joined, bringing their snacks and drinks. Lulu offered some of her apple slices to Maya, and Maya shared her crackers with Lulu. They talked about their favorite games and toys. Lulu was happy to have so many new friends. The blue ball rested in Lulu's lap, ready for more

adventures. The day at the park was turning out to be wonderful.

When everyone was rested, Lulu suggested one more big game with the blue ball. They played a gentle game of catch, making sure everyone got a turn. The blue ball soared through the air, and each time someone caught it, everyone clapped and cheered. Even Mommy, watching from a nearby bench, smiled and waved. Lulu felt proud and joyful. She saw how sharing her favorite ball brought everyone together. As the afternoon sun began to dip lower, the children hugged each other

and promised to play again soon. Lulu's heart was full, and so was her big, happy smile.

As the sun began to set, Lulu picked up her big, blue ball and waved goodbye to her new friends. Mommy took Lulu's hand, and together they walked home, tired but happy. Lulu hugged her ball close and told Mommy all about her fun day at the park—making friends, playing games, and sharing her favorite toy. At bedtime, Lulu placed her big, blue ball gently in its special corner and climbed under her cozy blanket. She smiled, remembering all the

laughter and joy from the day.

“Goodnight, blue ball,” Lulu
whispered. “Tomorrow, we’ll have
even more adventures together.”