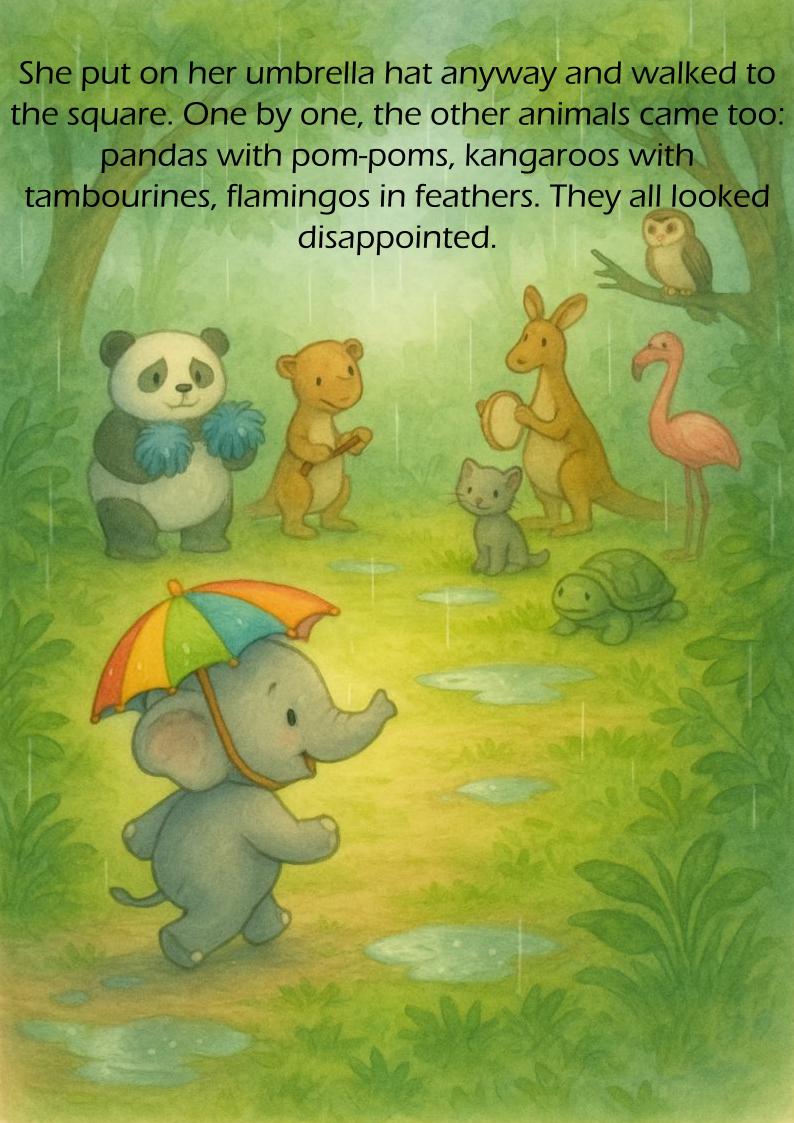
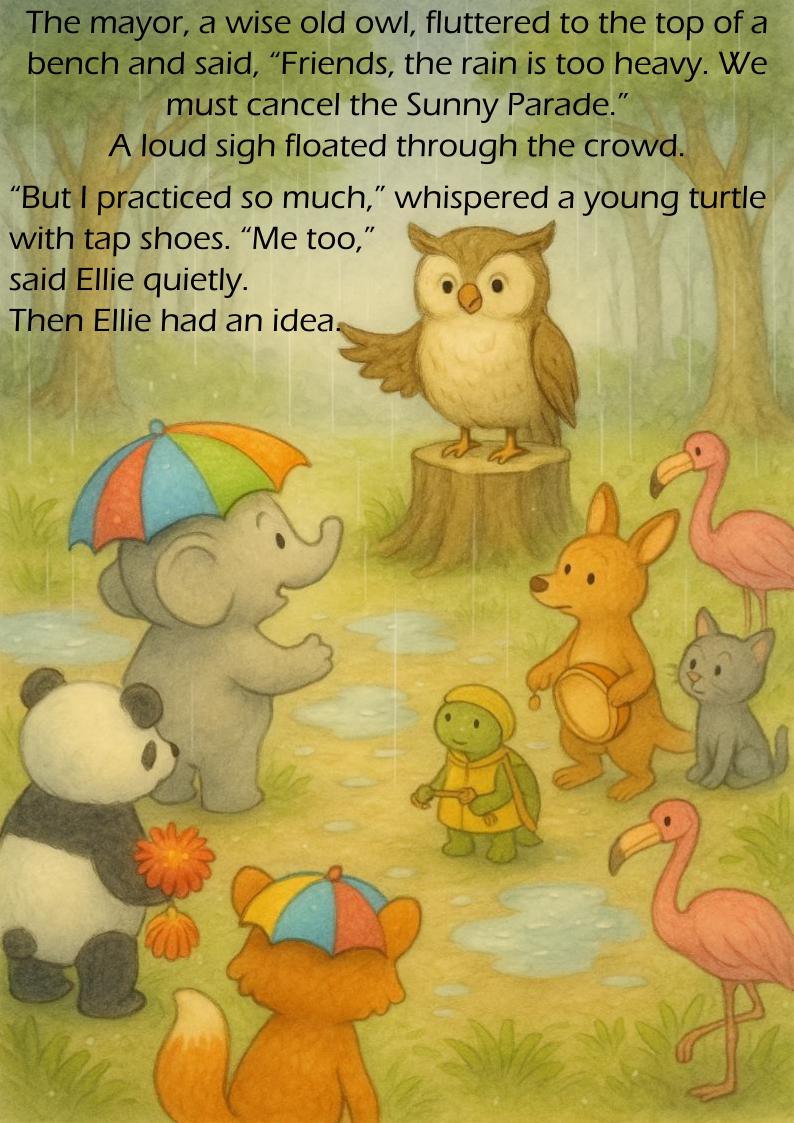


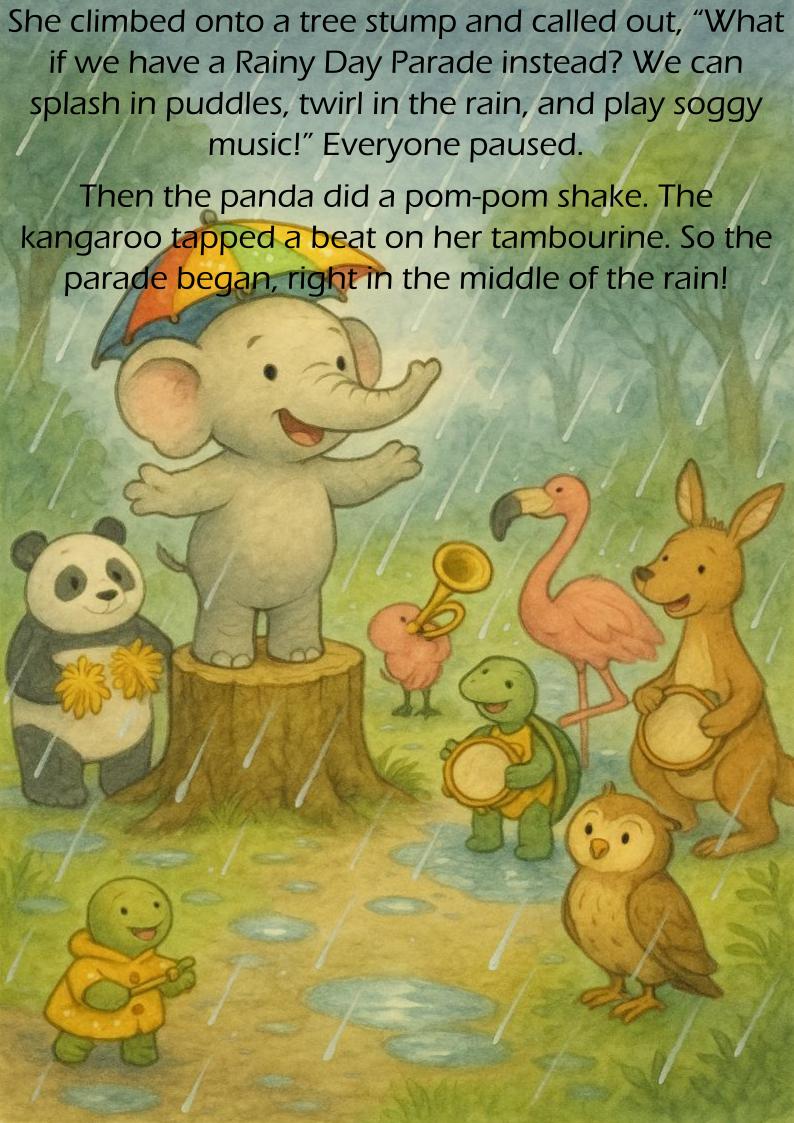


Each spring her town held the Sunny Parade, and she'd practiced all year to march with her umbrella hat. She rehearsed straight-line walking, spinning, and smiling at the crowd.

But on parade morning, she woke to dark clouds and steady rain tapping the window. Ellie frowned. "What if the parade is canceled?"







The turtle tap - danced through puddles as ducks quacked and the owl clapped along.

It wasn't the Sunny Parade but a Rainy Day Parade filled with giggles and splashes. When it ended, everyone was soaked yet smiling. The mayor owl announced from this day - two parades each year,

