

## The Flower

Queen Beth woke up. She looked out of her tower.

“Wow!” said Queen Beth. “Look at how nice it is outside. It is a good day!” Queen Beth put on her gown and her crown. Then she went down to pick flowers outside.

Queen Beth went down her tower steps. She tripped on her gown. Her crown fell off her head.

“I have a rip in my gown! I have a dent in my crown!” frowned Queen Beth. “Now it is **not** a good day.” She scowled and scowled.

Queen Beth howled and howled.

“Someone fix my gown! Someone shine my crown!” she howled. She howled so loud!

Rex howled, too. “Bow-wow!” The queen’s clown heard her loud howls and the bow-wows.

The clown did not know how to fix the queen’s gown or how to shine her crown. So, the clown picked a flower. He took it to Queen Beth. He bowed.

“It’s a flower. How nice!” said Queen Beth. “It is a good day.”