



The Mystery Moth

It is a lazy day for Chip. He is lounging at the park, enjoying the beautiful spring day. Then he hears something flying around his ear. Is it far away? Is it a jet? He turns his head from side to side but still sees nothing. Is it a little bug? Like a gnat? Then he sees it: a small, beautiful butterfly.



"Hi, butterfly!" Chip says, trying to get a better look at the shapes and colors of her wings.



"I am not a butterfly, silly! I am a moth. And you will never catch up with me!" the moth teases him as she zips by his head. Chip runs after her. She dips closer to him but then flies back up into the air beyond his reach.

Chip follows after her, trying to get a better look. She lands on top of a dog. Chip is not going to follow her there! Then she flaps her wings, flying off the dog and on top of a woman's head! The woman has lots of curly hair. Chip thinks she must be wearing a wig.



She is laughing at Chip as he unsuccessfully tries to catch up with her. As she laughs, she does not notice a spider web in the branches of a tree. She flies right into it! She is stuck.



Chip is worried. The spider could come back any minute and catch her. But the moth is strong. She flutters her wings back and forth and breaks free. She flies away.

Chip is sad that he never got to see her beautiful wings up close. He did not even get to ask her name. He wonders if she will ever fly back to visit him.

