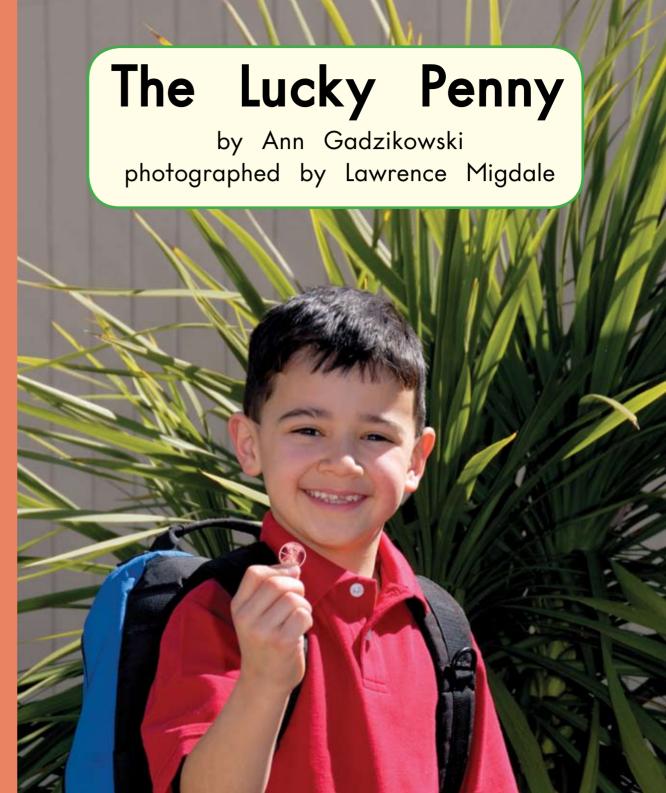




Fiction







The Lucky Penny

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The Lucky Penny

by Ann Gadzikowski photographed by Lawrence Migdale



Mom gave Max a shiny new penny.

"Don't lose it, Max," Mom said.

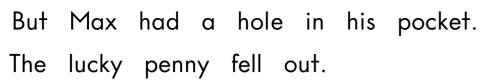
"This is a lucky penny."

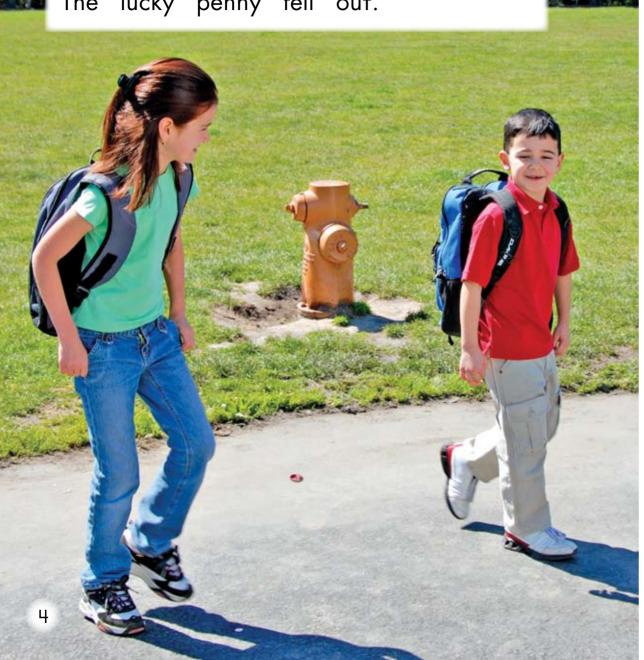
"I won't lose it," Max said.

Max put the penny in his pocket. Then he walked to school.









Max looked for his penny.

"Oh, no!" said Max.
"Where is my penny?"



Max couldn't find the penny. So he went on to school.



Ben was walking to school, too.

He saw something shiny
on the ground.

Ben said, "Oh! A penny!" He picked it up.

Ben put the penny in his pocket.





At school, Ben was playing.

The penny fell out of his pocket.



Ben looked for the penny.

"Oh, no!" said Ben.
"Where is my penny?"



Ben couldn't find the penny. So he went into the school.



After school, Deena saw something shiny on the ground.

Deena said, "Oh! A penny!" She picked it up.

Deena put the penny in her bag.





Deena was walking home.

Her bag went up and down.

It went round and round.

The penny fell out of her bag.



Deena looked for the penny.

"Oh, no!" said Deena.
"Where is my penny?"



Deena couldn't find the penny. So she went on home.



Max was walking home, too.

He saw something shiny
on the ground.

He picked it up.

"Here it is!" said Max.

"I found my penny!"





At home, Mom said,
"How was school, Max?
Do you still have your shiny new penny?"



"Yes," said Max.

"I still have my lucky,
lucky penny!"



