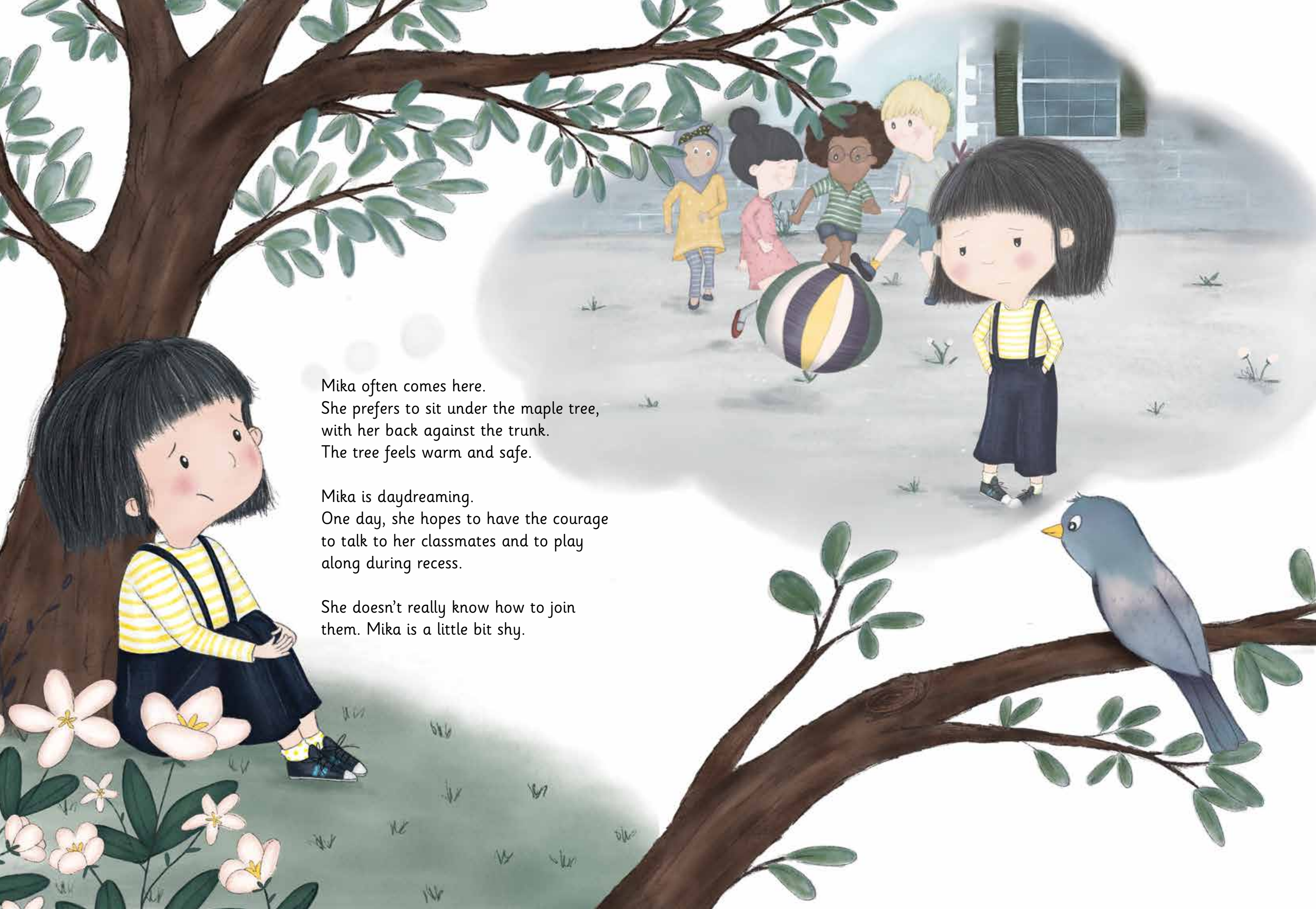




Mika walks along the brook and admires the beautiful water lilies. She looks around for stones to throw in the water. In the distance, she hears the loud call of bullfrogs.



Mika often comes here.
She prefers to sit under the maple tree,
with her back against the trunk.
The tree feels warm and safe.

Mika is daydreaming.
One day, she hopes to have the courage
to talk to her classmates and to play
along during recess.

She doesn't really know how to join
them. Mika is a little bit shy.