



Bess Runs Late



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Illustrated by Orlena Grant 2008



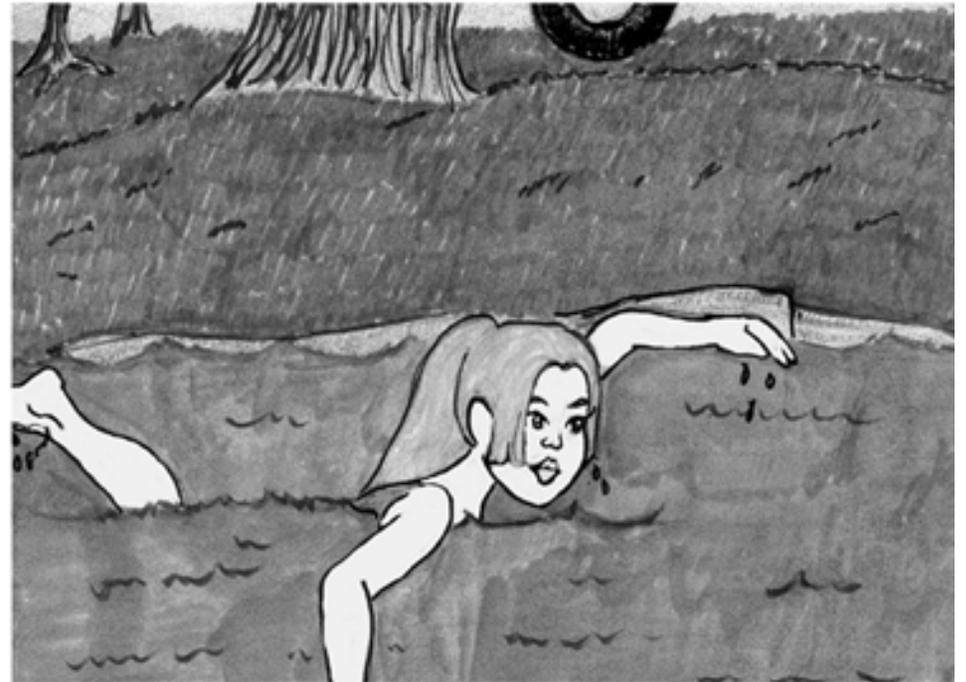
Bess ran. She had a date.
She said, "I am late! I hate to be late!"



She ran from her home. She ran up the hill.
She ran and ran. It made her legs sore.



Bess got to the lake. She was alone.



Bess dove in. She swam.



She came up, and there were her pals.

They said, “Are we late?”

