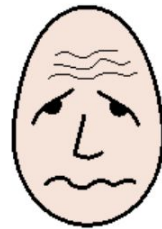


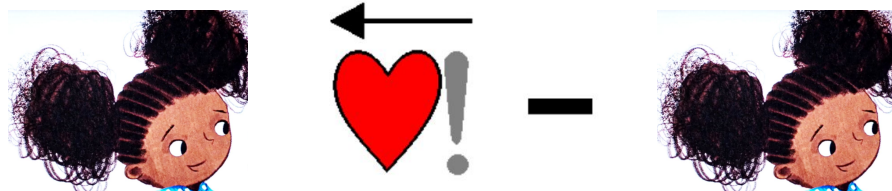
Ruby's Worry



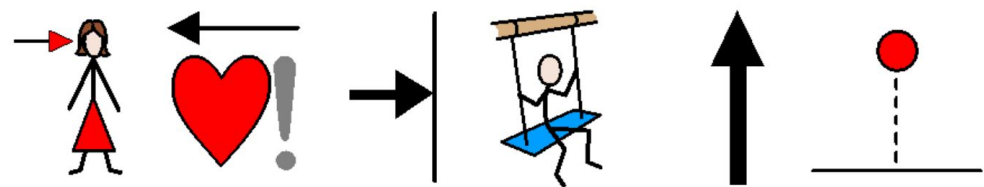
Tom Percival



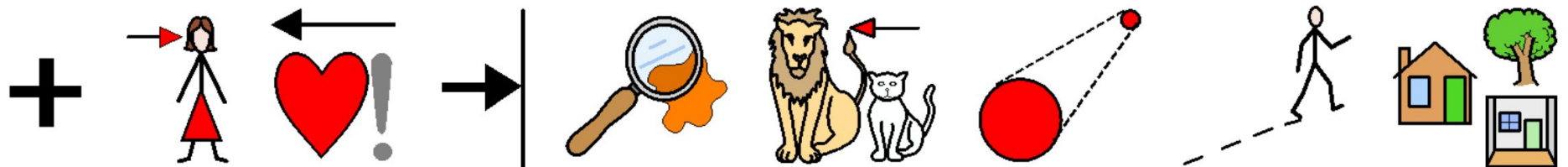
Ruby's Worry.



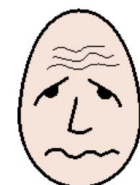
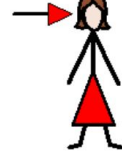
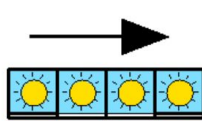
Ruby loved being Ruby.



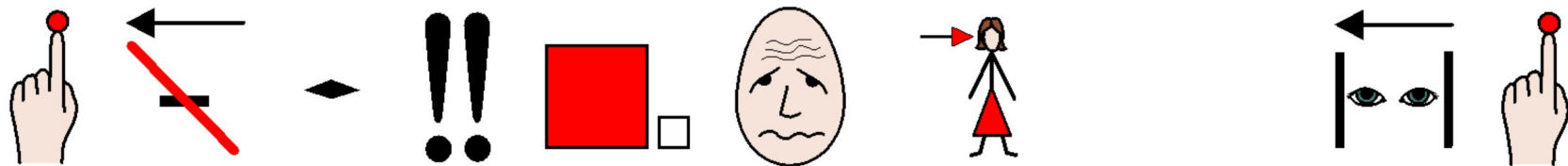
She loved to swing up high...



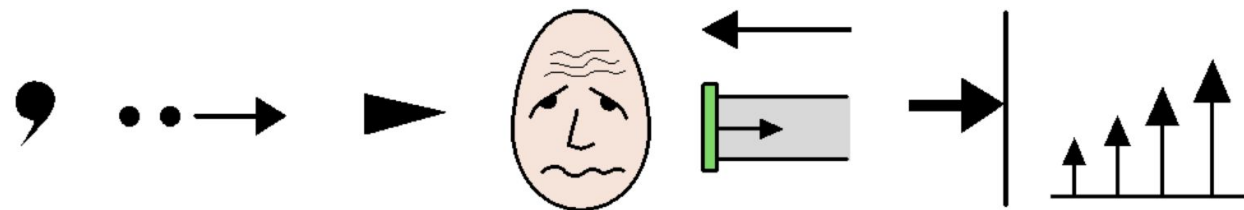
and she loved to explore wild, faraway places.



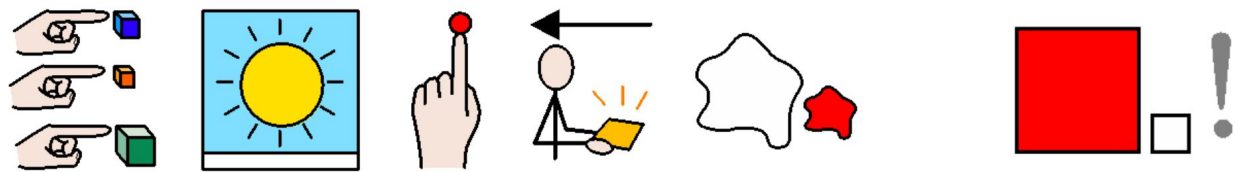
Ruby was happy until one day she discovered a worry.



It wasn't a very big worry. She hardly noticed it.



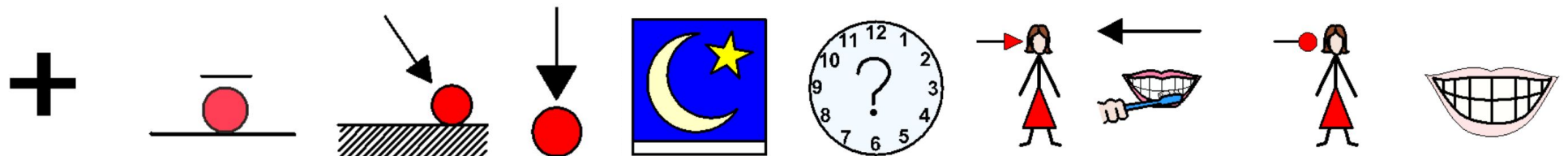
But then the worry started to grow.



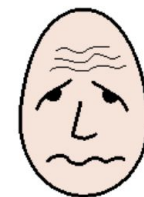
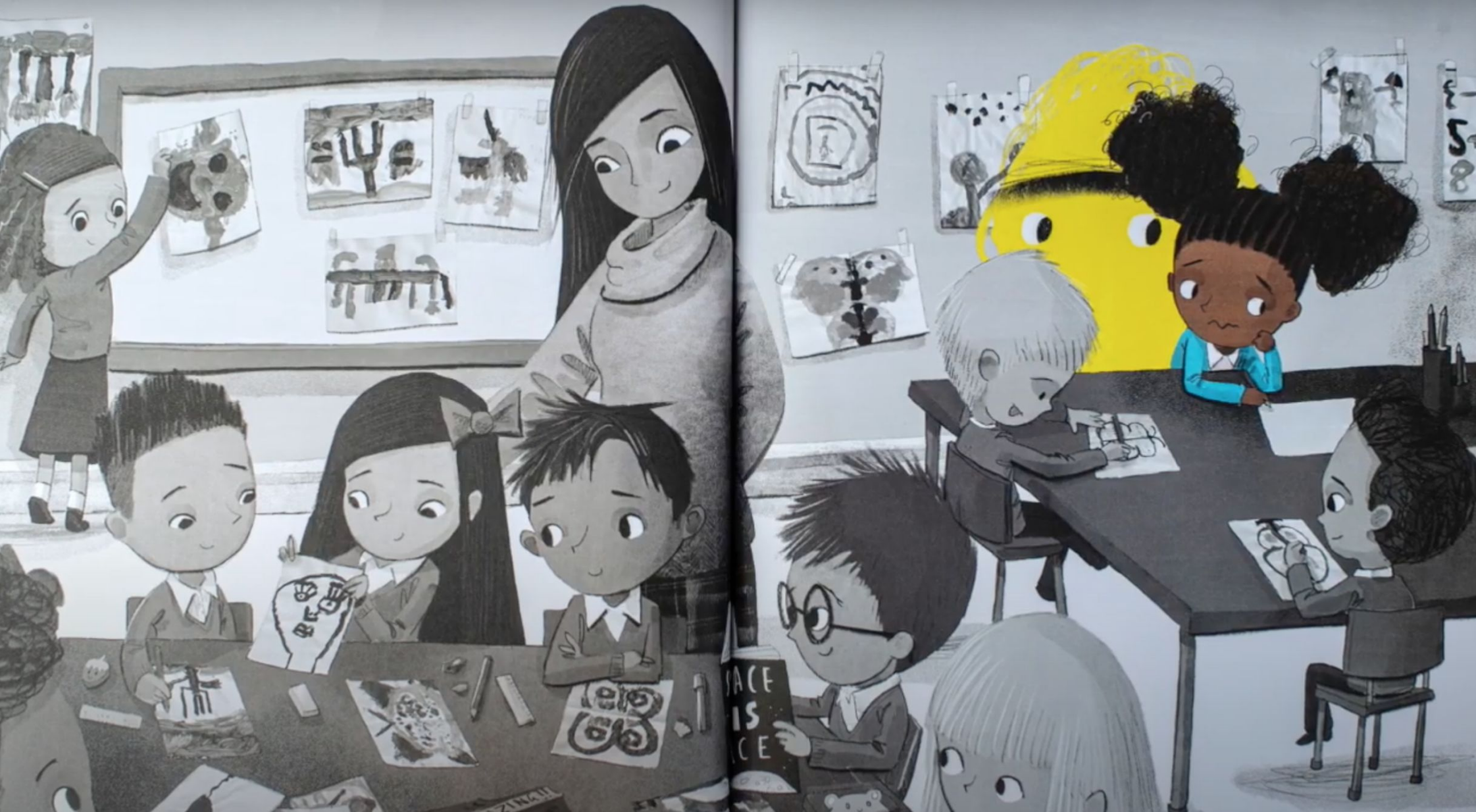
Each day it got a little bit bigger...



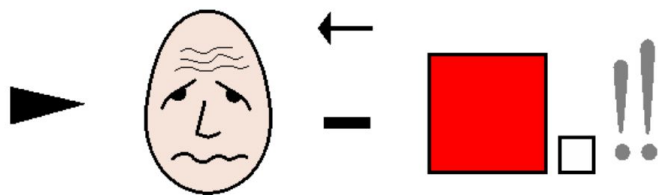
It was there at breakfast, staring over the cereal box



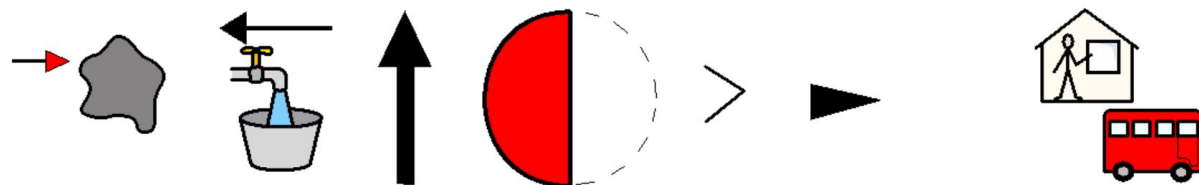
and **STILL** there at night, when she cleaned her teeth.



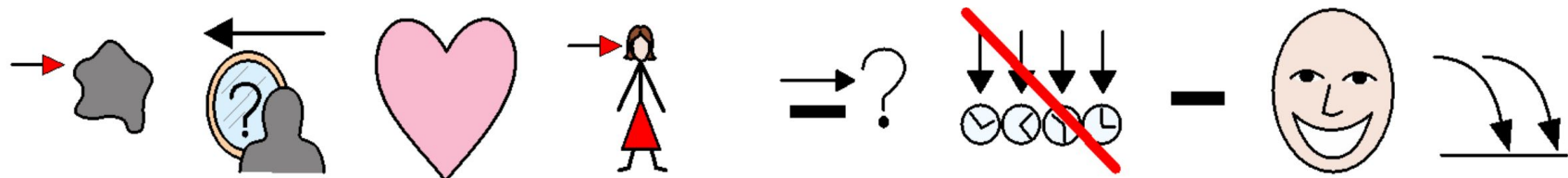
No one else could see Ruby's worry.



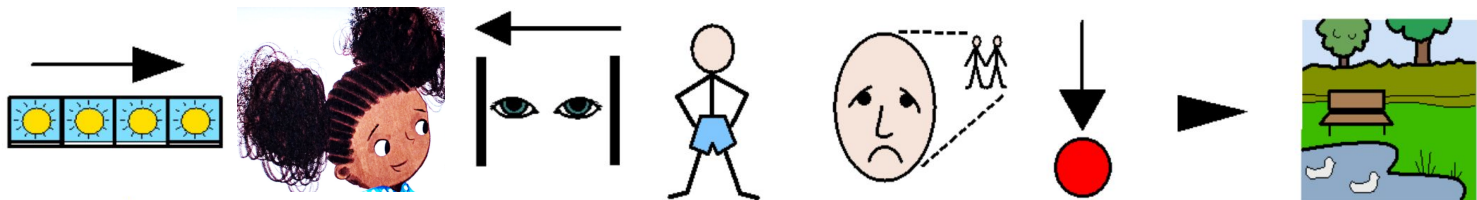
Now the worry was ENORMOUS!



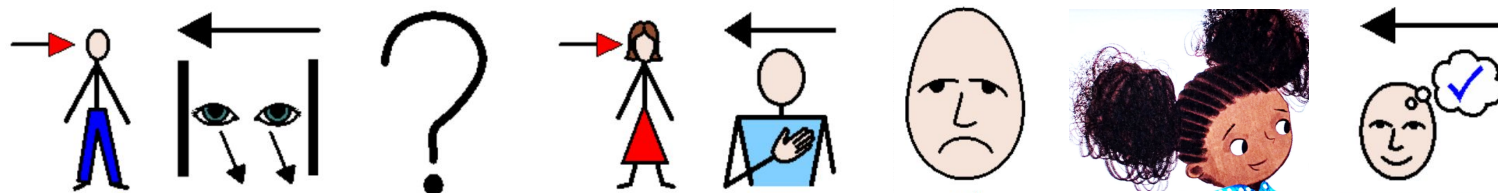
It filled up half of the school bus



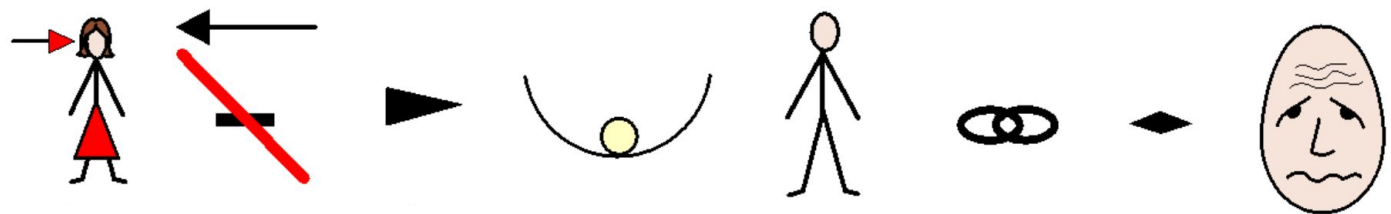
and it seemed like she would never be happy again.



Then one day Ruby saw a boy alone at the park



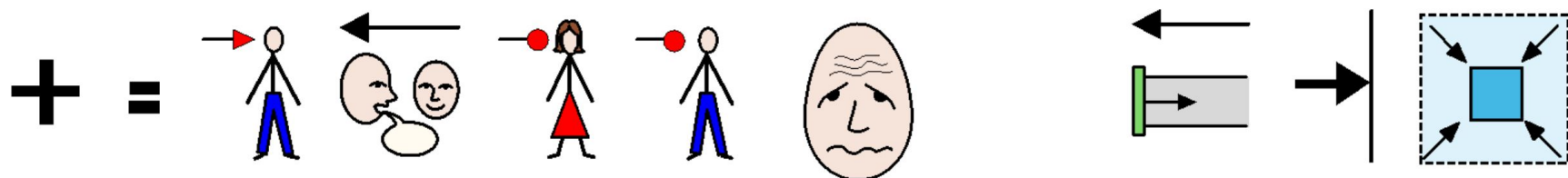
He looked how she felt - sad. Ruby realised...



she wasn't the only person with a worry



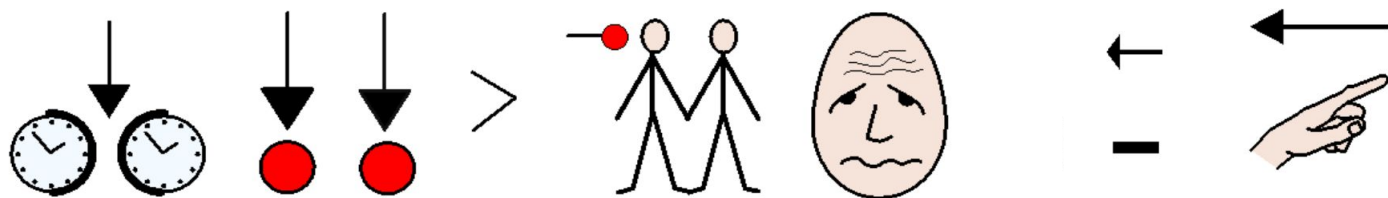
She asked the boy what was on his mind



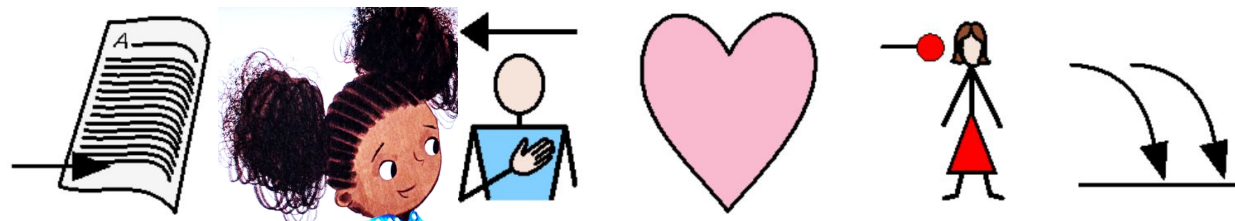
and as he told her his worry - it began to shrink!



Then she talked about hers! Ruby's worry began to shrink



Soon, both of their worries were gone!



Finally Ruby felt like herself again.