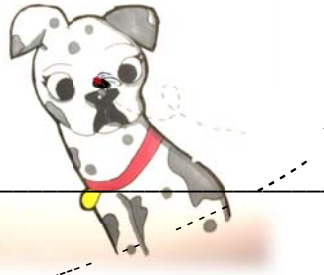


# Lola BaJola and The Fly

Written by Laura M. Marske



Lola BaJola was a good dog.

She always made sure her white fur was white.

She always made sure her 17 black polka dots were in their same spots.

And she always laid in her favorite place, on the rug, in the sunshine.

One day, Lola BaJola was counting her polka dots..."15, 16, 17....18??!!!"

"18 polka dots?" she puzzled.

Something was not right.

Lola BaJola looked closer at her polka dots.

She blinked her eyes two times...one of polka dots was moving!

And that polka dot was making a path across her back and beginning to tickle her tummy!

Surprised, Lola BaJola jumped up!

She shook all over so that her ears flapped and her tail wagged.

Lola BaJola looked at her tummy again...

The traveling polka dot was gone!

"GOOD!" she thought.

"17 is the perfect number of polka dots! Not one more, not one less!"

Lola BaJola laid back down.

She began to count her polka dots again.

"buzz" ..."buzz"..."BUZZZZZZ!!!!"

She saw something move right in front of her.

Lola BaJola stopped counting.

Suddenly, she felt her nosed being tickled.

Cross-eyed, she looked down at her nose and saw a new polka dot.

A new polka dot that was buzzing!

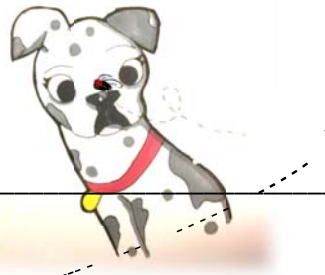
Lola BaJola did not know polka dots could move!

And she did not know they made a buzzing noise!

Lola BaJola wiggled her nose, but it only made the polka dot tickle more.

# Lola BaJola and The Fly

Written by Laura M. Marske



And then....

“AaaaaChooooooo!!!”

Her head shook!

Her ears flapped!

Her tail wagged!

Lola BaJola crossed her eyes to look at her nose again.

The polka dot was gone!

“Hmmm,” thought Lola BaJola, this is one sneaky polka dot!”

Lola BaJola’s eyes darted back and forth looking for the moving, buzzing polka dot.

She looked UP.

She looked DOWN.

She looked RIGHT.

She looked LEFT.

Lola BaJola searched and searched for the buzzing polka dot, but could not find it anywhere!

With one last look, Lola BaJola gave a giant yawn, stretched, and laid back down in her sunny spot on the rug.

She closed her eyes.

“bzzzzz”

Lola BaJola opened her eyes.

Sitting next to her on the rug, was the BUZZING POLKA DOT.

“This isn’t a polka dot,” thought Lola BaJola.

“This has 6 legs!”

“This has 4 wings!”

“And has so many eyes!”

IT WAS A FLY!

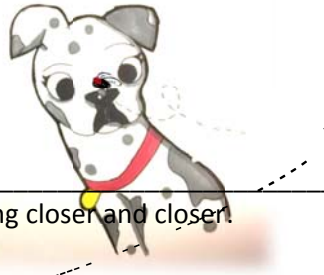
A soft growl started from Lola BaJola’s mouth.

A soft buzzing came from the wings of the fly.

Lola BaJola and the fly were barking, buzzing and blinking at each other.

# Lola BaJola and The Fly

Written by Laura M. Marske



---

Lola BaJola slowly moved forward, getting closer and closer.

But! The fly was too fast.

It flew straight up into the air, and landed upside down on the ceiling above.

Lola BaJola jumped into the air after the fly.

BOING! The ceiling was too high.... BOING!

She jumped onto the couch to get closer.

Pillows went flying onto the floor.

Still Lola BaJola could not reach the fly.

The fly swooped down off the ceiling and flew past Lola BaJola's nose.

Lola BaJola ran after it.

She gave one huge leap, opened her mouth to catch it and.... missed.

Around and around the house they both flew.

Into the kitchen...Into the family room.... Into the bathroom.

The fly was flying at top speed with Lola BaJola chasing close behind!

They zoomed back into the kitchen.

In the kitchen was an open window, and right below the window was a sink...

A sink full of water and dirty dishes.

With one last burst of power,

Lola BaJola jumped as hard as she could after the fly.

Out the window flew the fly,

And into the sink went Lola BaJola!

"Woof!" Lola BaJola barked, licking at the water dripping off her nose.

She watched as the fly flew away across the backyard.

"No more flying polka dot!" thought Lola BaJola.

"Woof!" barked Lola BaJola one last time.

# Lola BaJola and The Fly

Written by Laura M. Marske



---

She jumped down from the sink and shook as hard as she could.

Lola BaJola walked out of the kitchen and looked around for her sunny spot.

“Ah-ha!” There it is.”

As she pushed pillows out of her way, Lola BaJola gave a giant yawn, stretched...

Closed her eyes, and went to sleep.....“bzzzzz...”