

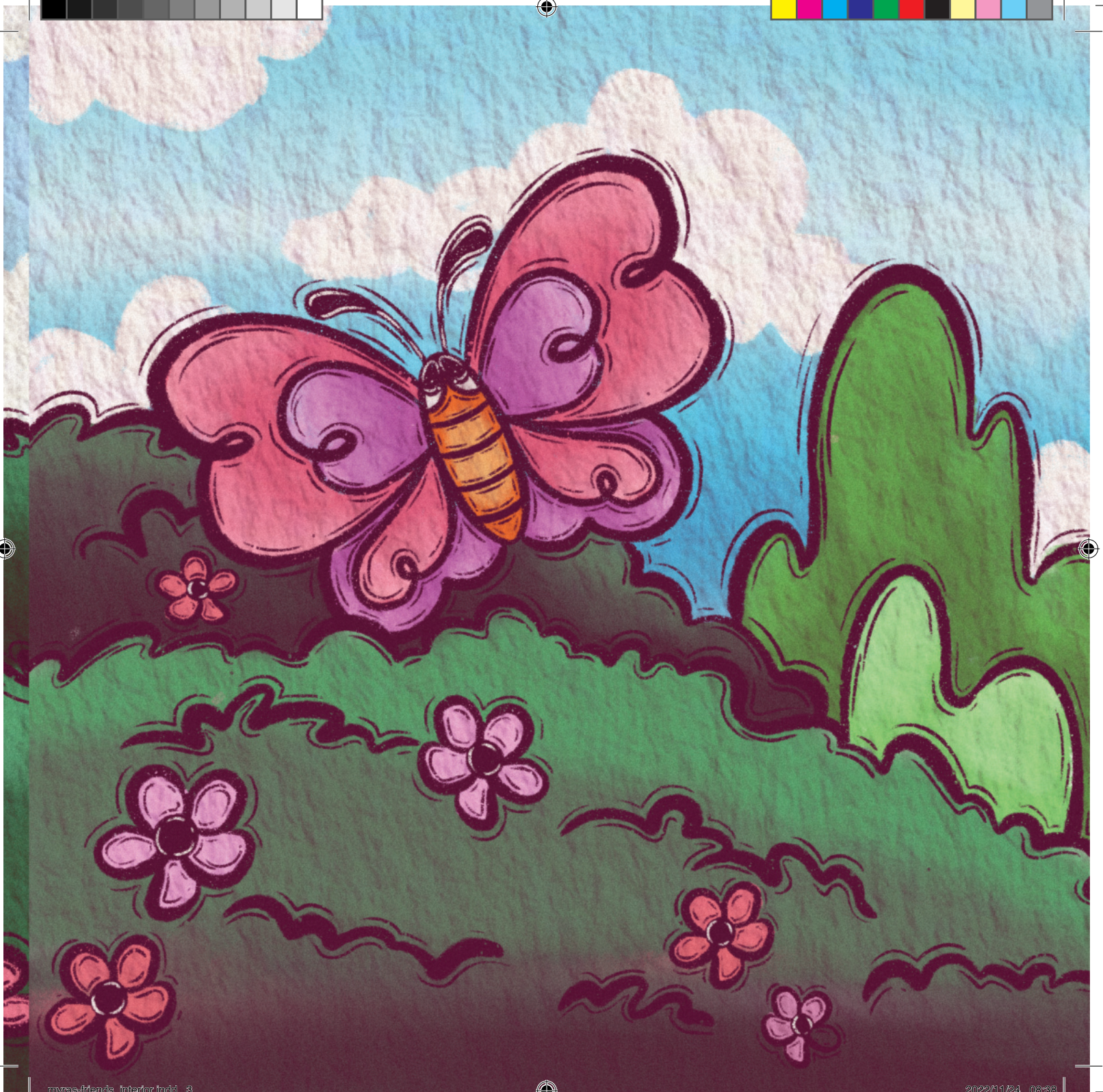


Myra's Friends

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Myra's Friends

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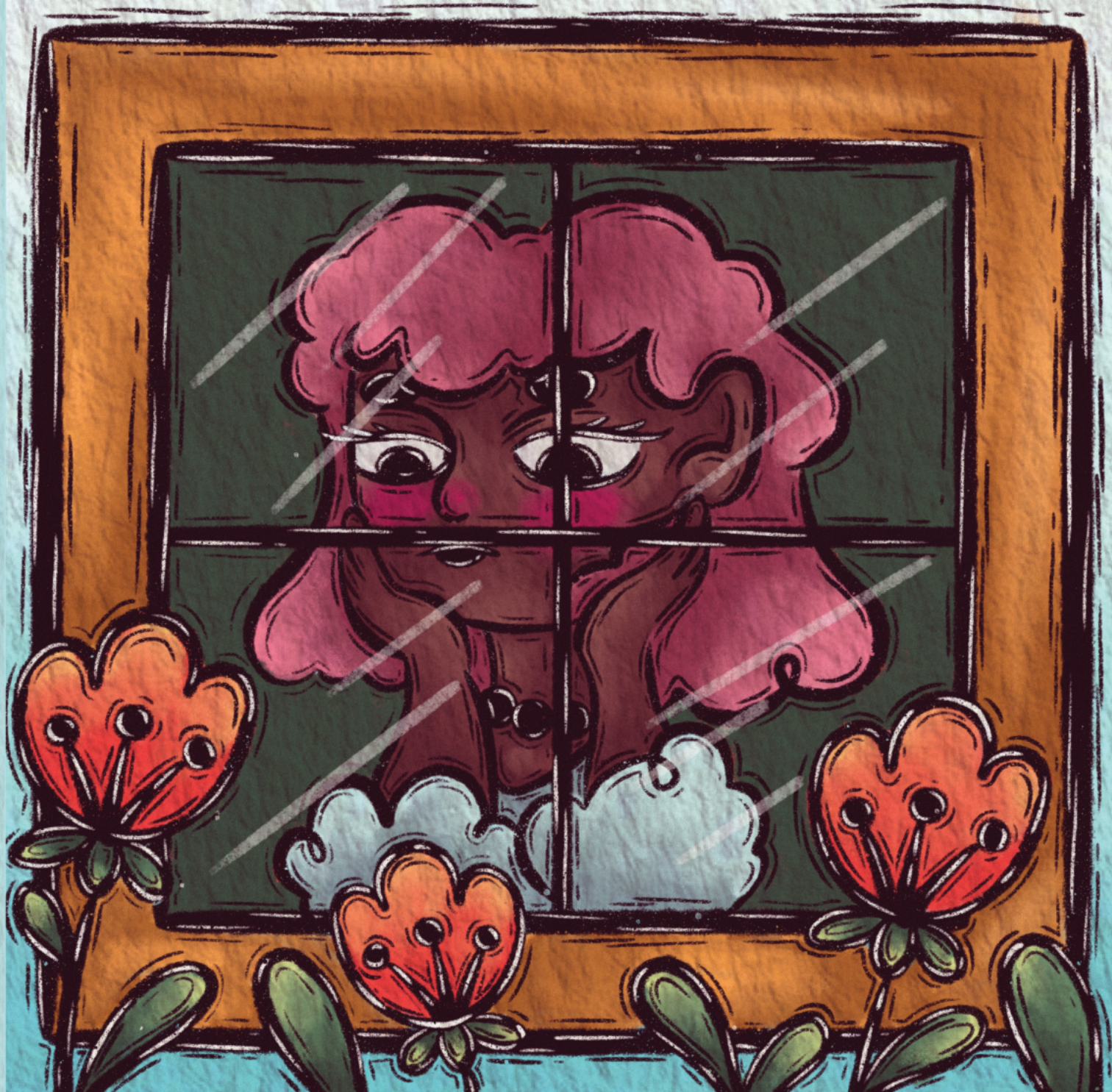


Myra's Friends

Charmaine // Gamxamûs Belia Liebenberg Benisia K. Nghiivali









“I wish I had a friend to play with,”
Myra says.







“Hi Myra,” the ladybug says. “I’m Pandu,
I can be your friend.”















“Who are you?” Myra asks the butterfly.

“I’m Omuwa,” says the butterfly.





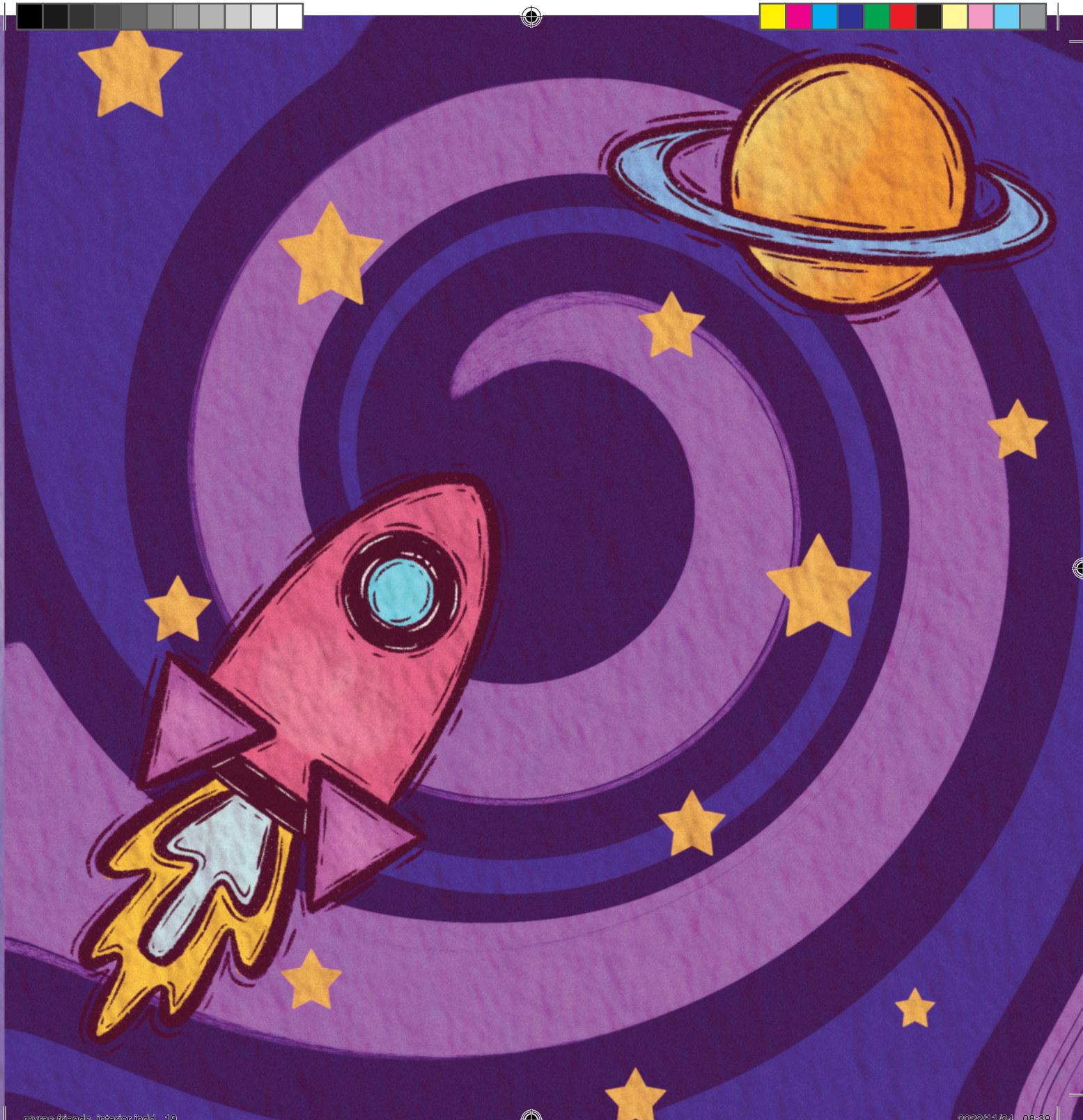


“Let’s be friends,” Myra says.

“Let’s play together,” says Pandu.

“Now I have two friends!” Myra says.







“We can have cake!” Myra says.

“Yeah! Cake! Cake, we love cake!” Pandu
and Omuwa sing.







“We can draw too!” Omuwa says.

“I love to draw,” Myra says.







“And we can rest too,” Pandu says after
Omuwa yawns.







“You’re the best friends ever,” says Myra.

“We had so much fun playing together,”
Pandu says.

“Yeah! Yeah!” Omuwa says.

“Fun! Fun! We had fun!”

The three friends sing together.







“I have to go home now. See you
tomorrow. Bye Pandu!
Bye Omuwa!” Myra says.

“Bye Myra!” Pandu says.

“Bye Myra, see you!” Omuwa says.



