

ONCE there was a girl
with a big laugh and a big heart
and very big dreams.



She learned her *ABCs* and *123s*.
She always said *please* and *thank you*
and even put away all her toys.

At dinner she ate all her food.
“What a big girl you are!” the adults would say.
And it was good.



She grew and learned and laughed and dreamed



Sweet
Kind

Caring
considerate

Imaginative
Compassionate

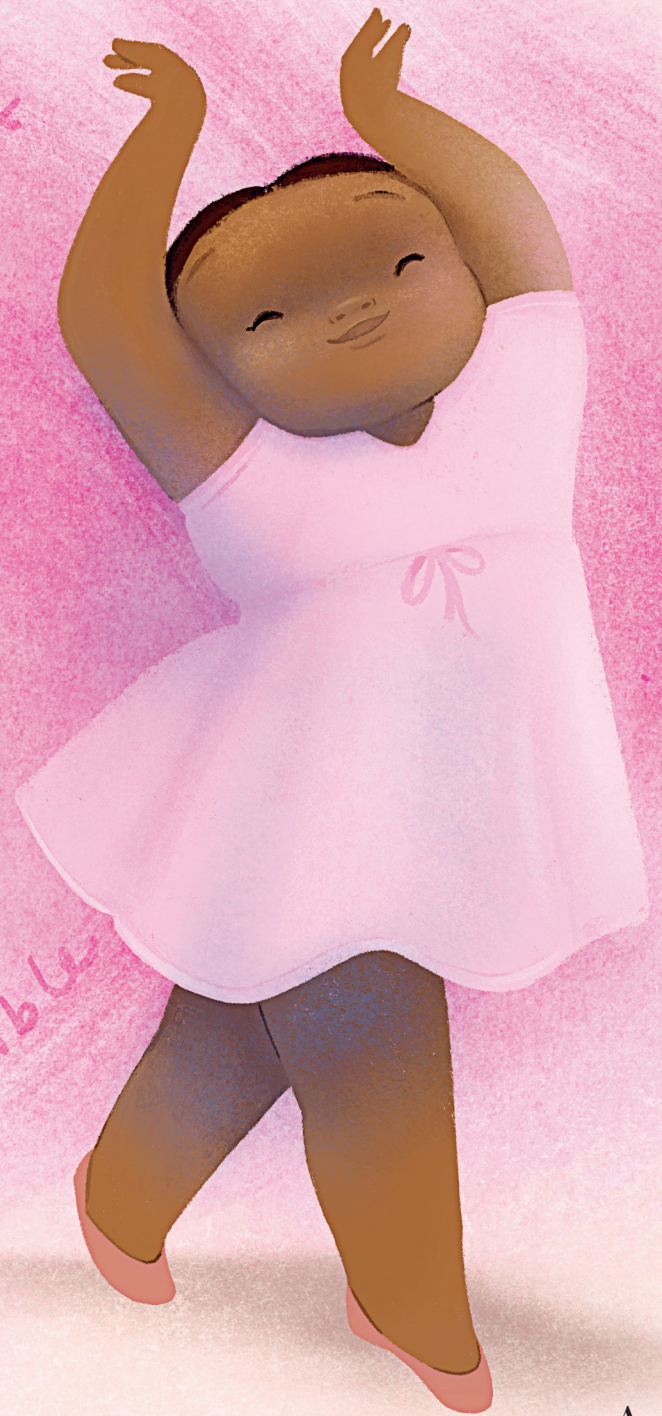


free
fun

and grew and grew and grew.

Smart
Creative

graceful
nimble



And it was good . . .