

in the name of God

The Same Old Ladybug

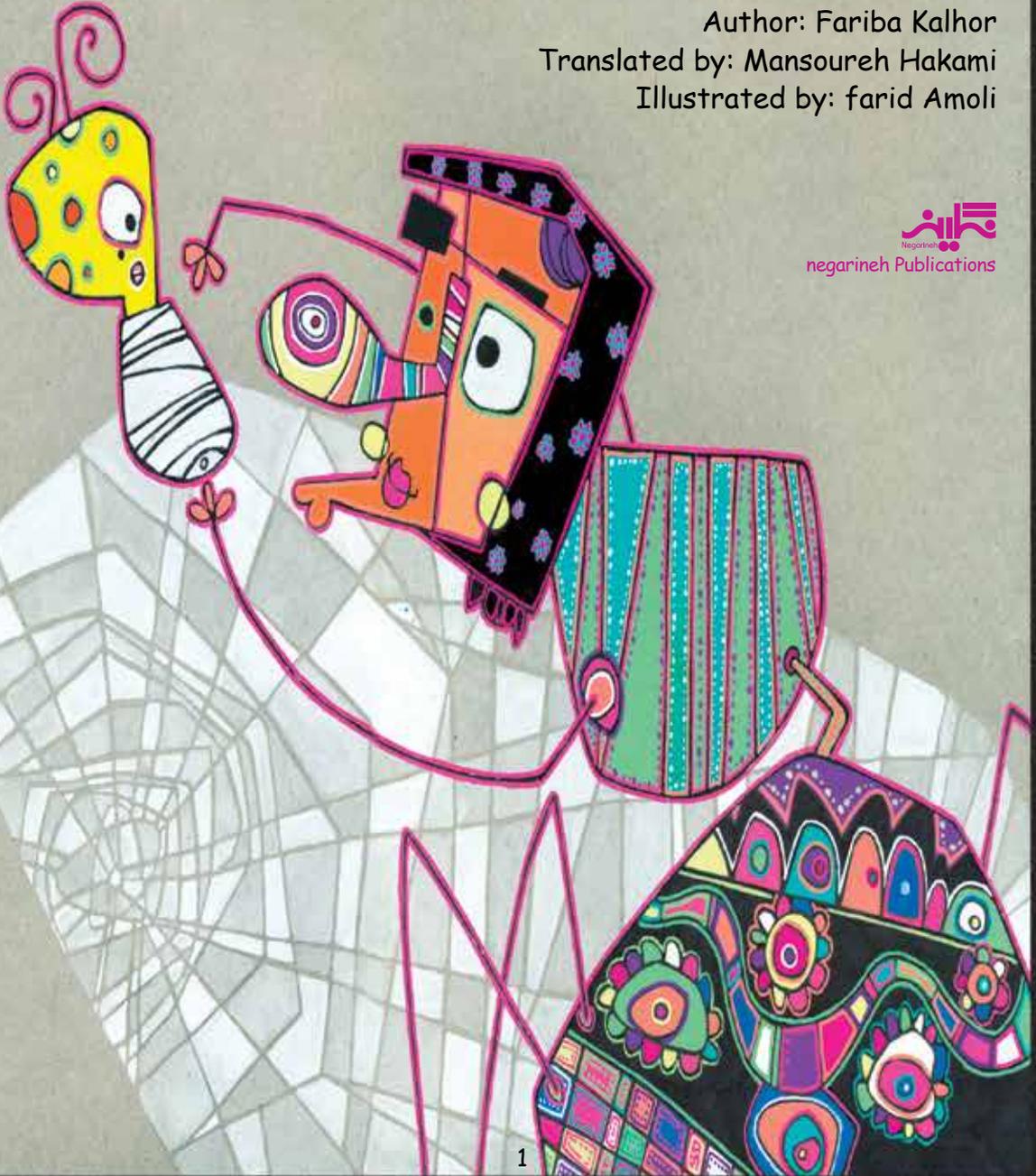
Author: Fariba Kalhor

Translated by: Mansoureh Hakami

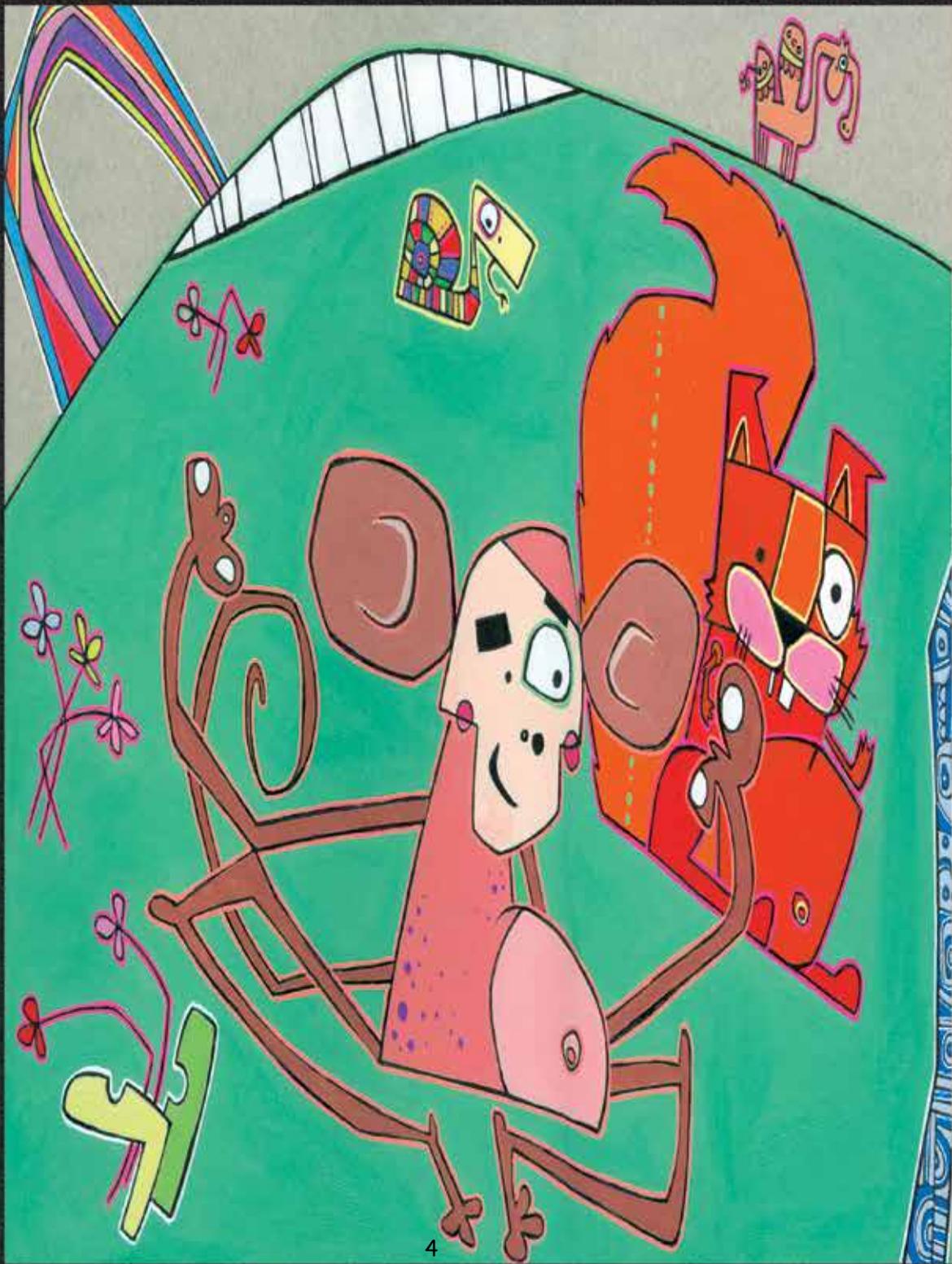
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Aunty Spider knitted a huge, sturdy, and beautiful web. She could trap all kinds of bugs in her huge web. It was so robust that even strongest winds could not rip it apart.

Everybody adored Aunty Spider for her robust web, saying "Dear Aunty, You're truly an artist! Nobody can knit a web as beautiful as yours."

One day, a strong wind blew, spread the leaves everywhere, and raised dust into air.

The wind died down after a while and calm returned.

Resting next to her web, Aunty Spider thought "I'd better have a look inside my web and see what the wind has brought for me!"

Black spots, stuck to her web, caught her eyes. She thought they might be flies. When she cast a closer look at them, she became sure that they were black spots. Aunty Spider's web was already beautiful, but became even more adorable with those black spots. A beautiful polka dot web!

The Monkey told her: "What a good idea, dear Aunty! Adorable spots you've found!"

Aunty Spider was filled with pride and joy when she heard the compliments.

