

The Flutterbys



The Windy Race

By Nita Lesley

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MEET THE FLUTTERBYS

The Flutterbys are four friendly Butterflies who live in Flutterby Meadow. They love to explore, play and help their meadow friends. Bringing kindness, curiosity and a sprinkle of fluttery fun to every day.

Bold Red Ruby is full of energy and always ready to take the lead.

Sweet Pink Rosie is full of big ideas and endless excitement.

Thoughtful Bue Benny loves to figure things out.

Playful Orange Ollie, a mischief-maker, keeps everyone laughing with his playful ways.

Together the Flutterbys make the meadow a brighter, happier place, one flutter at a time.





The sun shone brightly over Flutterby meadow, and the
flowers swayed gently in the warm breeze.

The Flutterbys flitted happily between the blossoms, their
wings shimmering in the golden light.

Just as they were about to settle on a sunny rock, a playful
gust of wind whooshed past them.



"Whoosh! Catch me if you can!" the wind called, swirling
around the meadow.

Ruby's eyes sparkled. "A race against the wind? That sounds
like fun."

"Do we get prizes?" Ollie asked, tilting his head.

"How about the prize is...not getting blown away?" Benny
chuckled.



The Flutterbys lined up on a sturdy tree branch, wings twitching with excitement.

The wind danced around them, rustling the leaves.

"Ready...Steady...GO!"

With a burst of energy, the Flutterbys took off, soaring into the sky.

The wind swirled faster, playfully pushing and pulling them as they zipped through the meadow.



As they flew over a field of fluffy dandelions, the wind giggled and gave a mighty puff, sending a flurry of white dandelion seeds swirling into the air!

"Ahh! I can't see!" cried Benny, flapping frantically.

Rosie tried to dodge but ended up covered in flurry seeds.

"Help I look like a cloud with wings!"

Ruby zoomed through, making a swirling path to clear the way. "Follow my trail!"

One by one, the Flutterbys dodged and twirled past the spinning seeds, laughing as they escaped the cloudy puffball trap



Just ahead, the wooden bridge over the stream rocked back and forth as the wind huffed and puffed beneath it.

"Careful!" warned Ruby. "We have to fly low, or the wind will toss us into the water."

"I don't want soggy wings!" Ollie squeaked, eyeing the rippling stream below.

One by one, they dipped and glided close to the surface, feeling the cool mist from the stream.

The wind tried to push them off course, but the Flutterbys were quick and clever, flitting past with graceful swoops.



Except for Benny, who got a little too close.

"Uh-oh-"

SPLASH!

A big gust pushed him into the water.

"Benny!" Rosie gasped.

Benny popped back up, his wings soaked but his grin even bigger.

"I'm okay. But I think I won the prize for 'biggest splash!'"



Just as they thought they had mastered the race, the wind gave one last mischievous gust.

WHOOSH!

Ollie tumbled through the air like a spinning leaf! "Whoa, whoa, whoa!" he squeaked as he somersaulted in circles.

Benny darted towards him. "Grab my wing!"

Ollie stretched out a tiny wing and caught hold of Benny's just in time.

With a gentle tug, Benny steadied him, and they both burst into giggles.

"I feel like I just did a hundred loop-the-loops!" Ollie wobbled, landing on a flower.



With the finish line - a tall oak tree - just ahead, the Flutterbys gave one last push, flapping as fast as they could.

"Oh no! The wind is getting stronger!" Ruby shouted over the rushing air.

The wind whooshed behind them, giving them a final playful nudge. "Go, go, go!" cheered Ruby.

"I think my wings are flapping backward!" Rosie giggled, spinning midair before correcting herself.

At the very last moment, all four Flutterbys reached the tree at the same time.



They landed on a branch, panting and laughing.
"You win, Wind!" Rosie giggled. "You were the fastest of all!"
The wind swirled gently around them, rustling the leaves. "It
was a fair race. Let's play again soon."
The Flutterbys stretched out their wings, feeling the warm
sun.

Next time," Ollie grinned. "Maybe we will win."
And as the wind whispered back through the trees, the
Flutterbys flapped off, ready for their next adventure.

THE END

FUN FACTS about the wind

1. 🌪️ Wind is just air moving—it can be a gentle breeze or a mighty gust!
2. 🌪️ Wind is caused by the sun heating the Earth unevenly, making warm air rise and cool air rush in.
3. 🌪️ Some seeds, like dandelions, use the wind to float far away and grow in new places.
4. 🌪️ In strong wind, clouds race across the sky like fluffy boats.
5. 🌪️ Wind can whistle, whoosh, or howl, depending on what it's blowing past—like nature's own music!

Dear Readers,
I hope you have enjoyed this book.

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Happy Fluttering

Nita Lesley

