

The Painted Turtle

Wilbur looked at his little green turtle, Kurt.
He was slurping up some bugs in his tank.

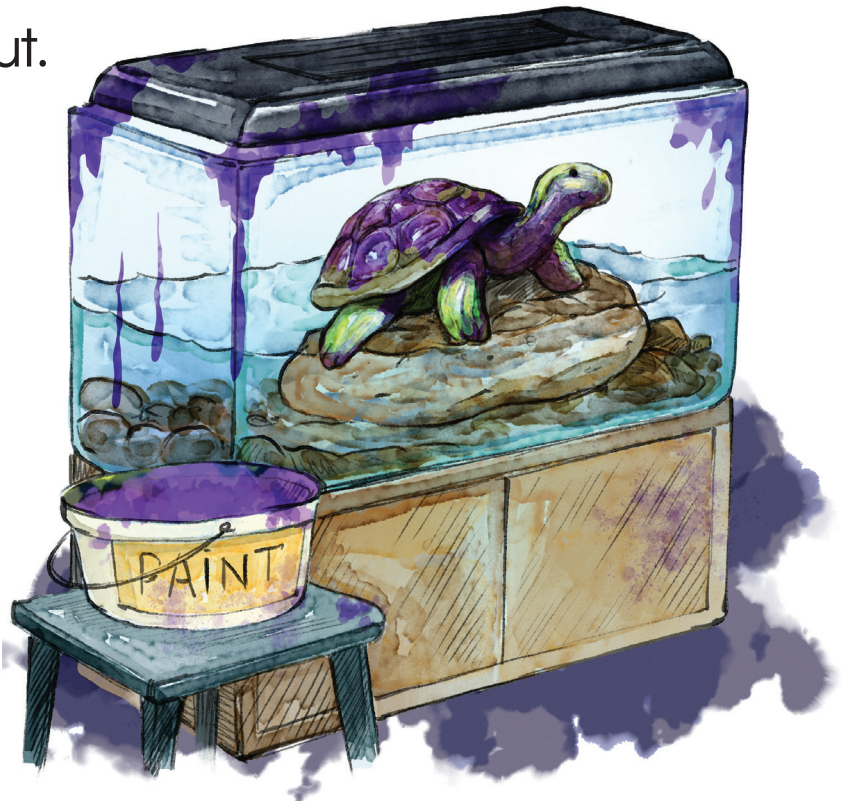
“I will paint a picture of Kurt,” thought Wilbur.
He got out his paint.

“I have no green paint, but I have some purple paint,”
thought Wilbur.

He picked up the purple paint and went over to look
more closely at Kurt. Then Wilbur tripped, and the bottle
of paint tipped over into the tank.

A burst of paint spurted out.
It spurted all over the
tank and all over Kurt.

Now Kurt was a
purple turtle.



SECOND GRADE
SUPER STORIES
MODULE 2 • WEEK 3