



Ashlyn's Unsurprise Party

By Valerie Tripp
Illustrated by Thu Thai




Chapter 1

Ashlyn's Surprise

Skip-skippety-skip! Ashlyn skipped into the garden. It was a bright and breezy day, and Ashlyn was in a happy hurry to join her friends, the WellieWishers. She had a *perfectly wonderful* surprise for them.







“Look, everyone,” said Ashlyn.
“Jump ropes! There’s one for each
of us.”

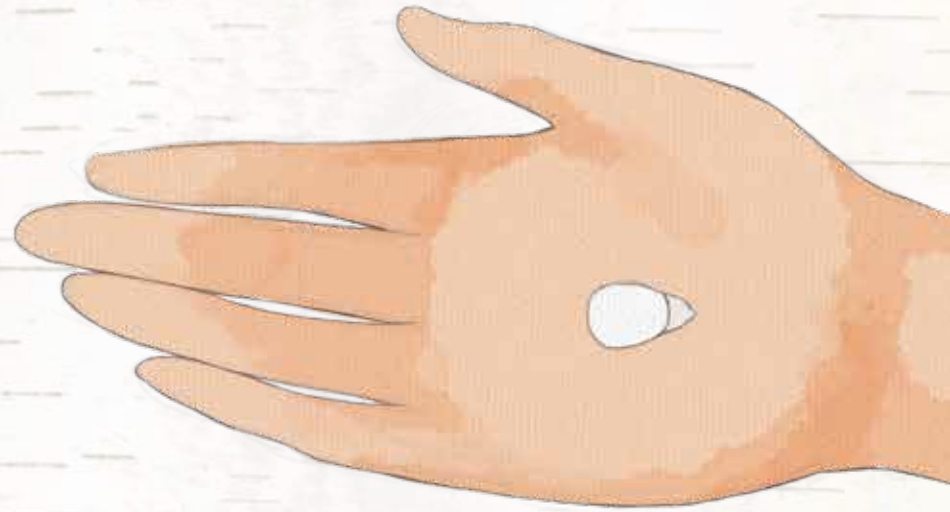
“Hooray!” cheered Ashlyn’s friends.
“Thanks,” they said as she handed
out the ropes.

“Thank you, thank you, *thank you*,”
said Emerson, who liked to say things
three times.

Soon the WellieWishers were
jumping rope all over the garden.



Suddenly, Camille stood still. “Hey,” she said. She looked at something in her hand and said again, louder, “Hey!”



“What?” asked the girls.

“Look,” said Camille. “My front tooth fell out.”

“Let’s see!” squealed her friends. They gathered around Camille to look at the fallen-out tooth. “Oooooh,” they cooed.

“How’d it happen?” asked Kendall.
“Well,” said Camille, “I just wiggled it. Like this.” Camille opened her mouth and wiggled her other front tooth to show the girls. Then she made up a little rhyme:

I wiggled it
And jiggled it
A little bit.
Just wiggled it
And jiggled it
A little bit.



And her friends asked:

You wiggled it
And jiggled it
A little bit?
Just wiggled it
And jiggled it
A little bit?

And Camille wiggled her other front
tooth some more, and answered:

Yup, wiggled it
And jiggled it
A little—*hey!*

Camille stopped singing.

“Yiketh!” she said with a brand-new
lisp. “Look—my *other* front tooth
came out!”

