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### The Ant Story

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# **The Ant Story**

Written and Illustrated  
by Joelle Jimenez





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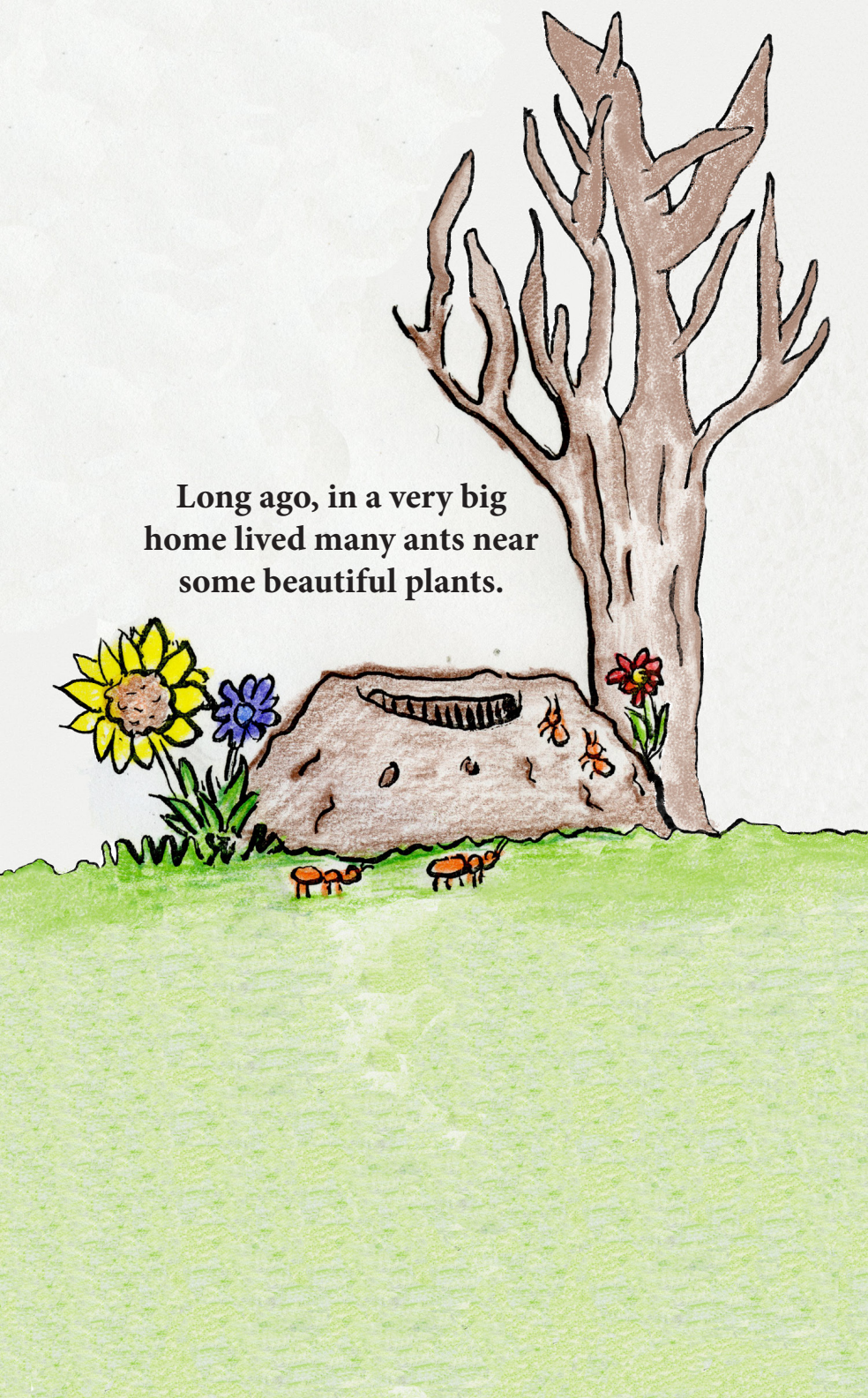


# **The Ant Story**

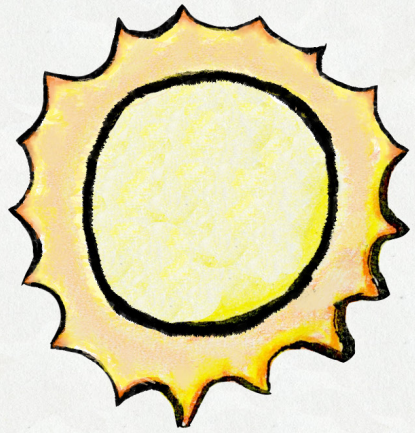
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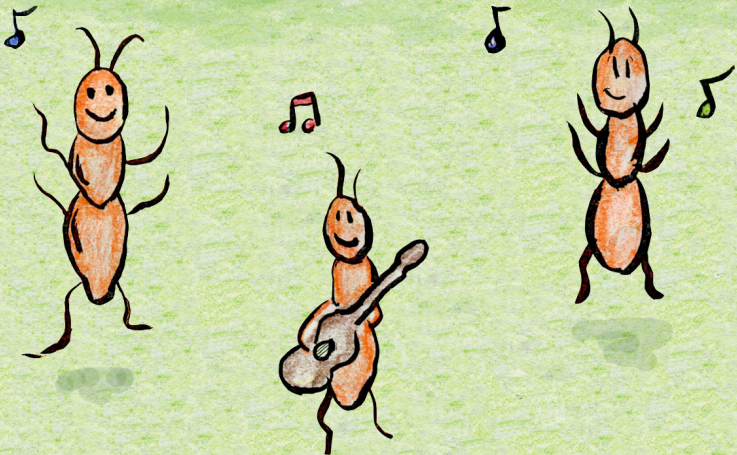
Long ago, in a very big  
home lived many ants near  
some beautiful plants.







These ants were  
unique and never  
off beat. At the  
sound of a string  
they would laugh,  
dance, and sing.







**Day and night no lazy  
critter on site. Hardworking  
ants all motivated by chants:**



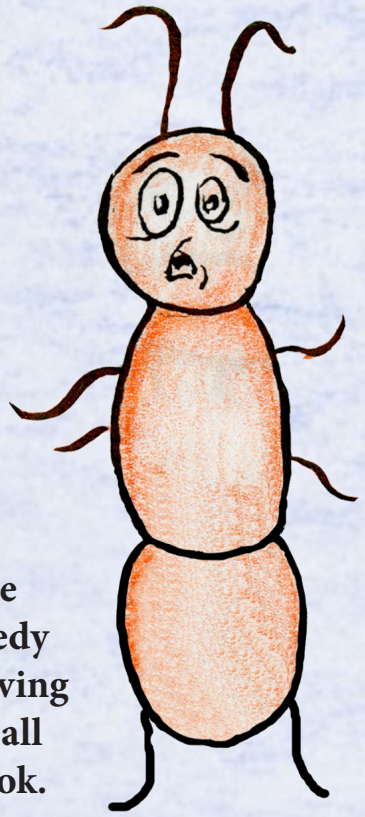




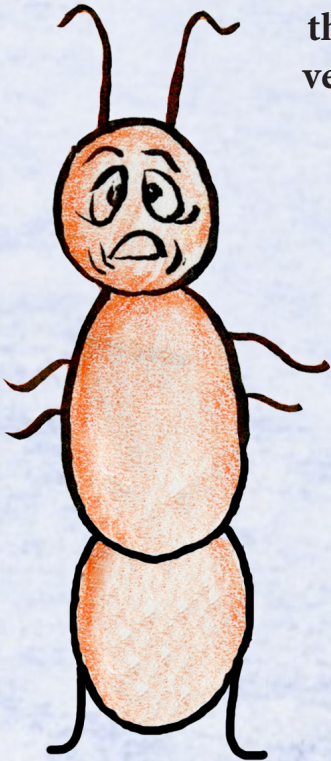
**“We work together  
to make our lives  
better!”**







But one  
day tragedy  
struck leaving  
the ants all  
very shook.

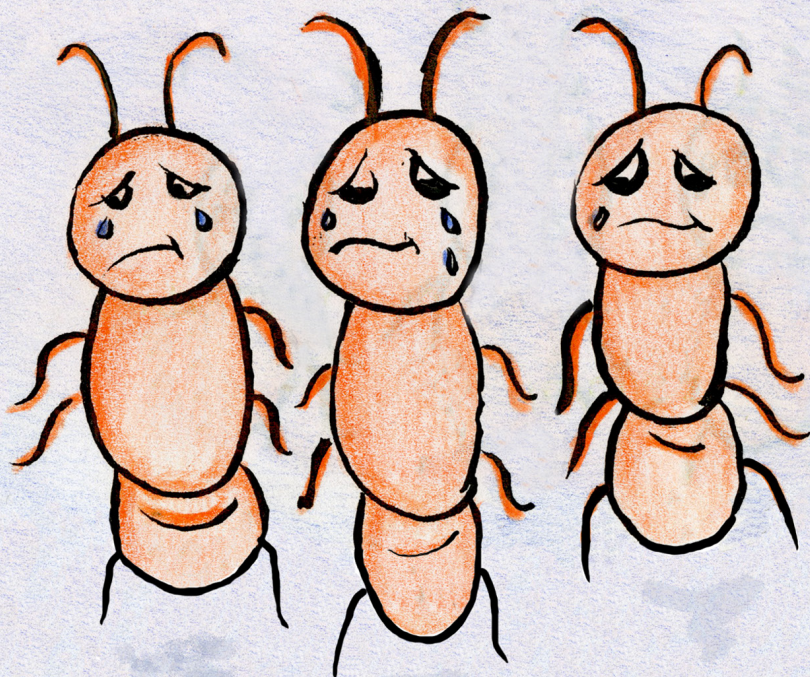


A very big shoe with  
nothing to do stomped  
on their  
home leaving  
them all on  
their own.



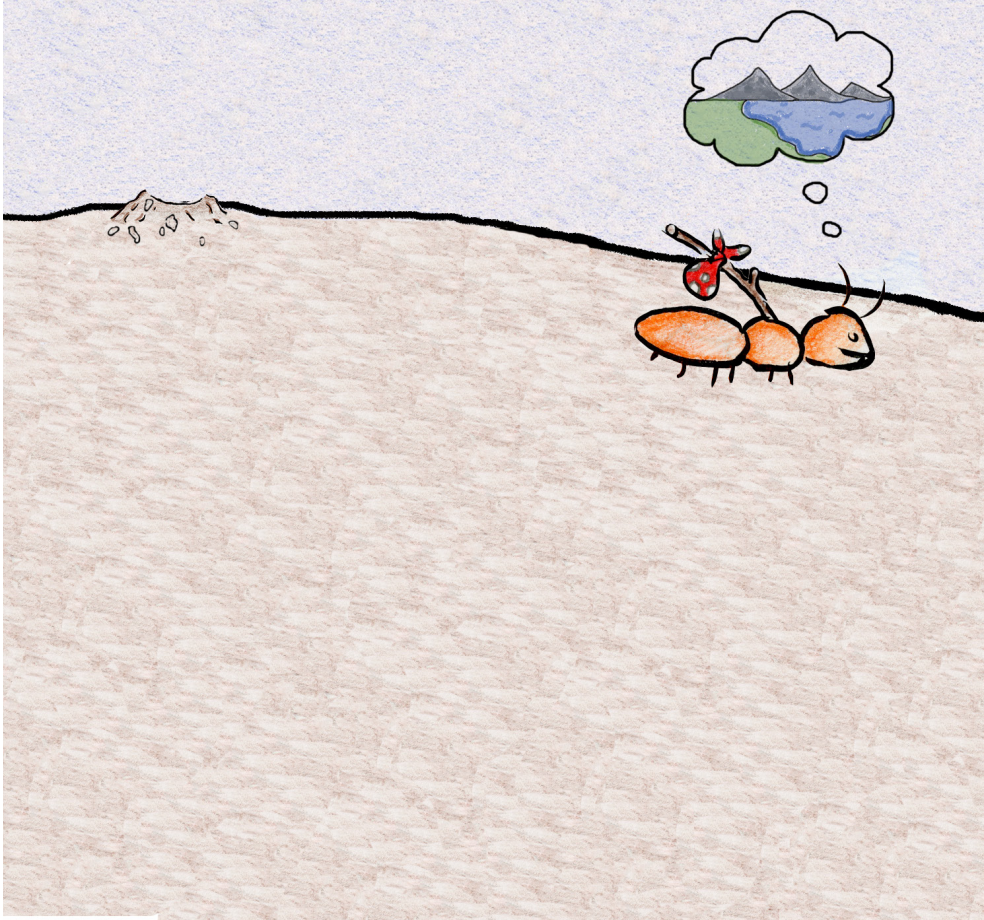


The ants that lived there for many years  
were now drenching in very big tears.

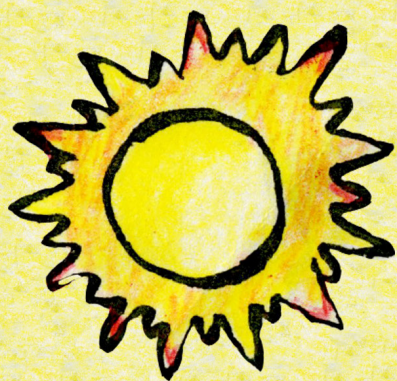




**They gathered their things and set on  
a journey searching for new land that  
would be worthy.**

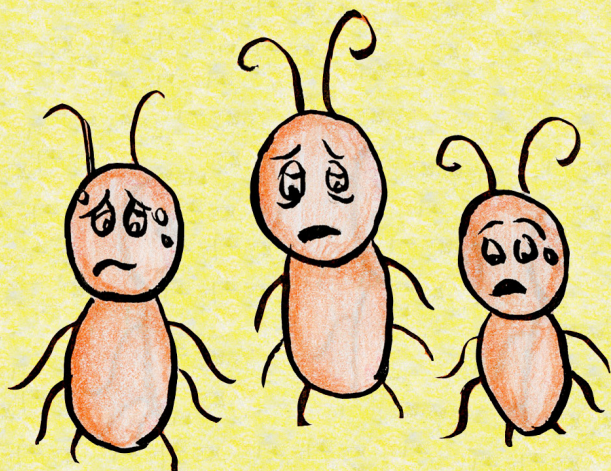






Exhausted and tired, these ants were inspired.  
Searching for land, they'd go hand in hand.





For many days they walked on their feet  
all throughout the great summer heat.



**Making their way, through  
day and night, they stumbled  
upon a beautiful site.**



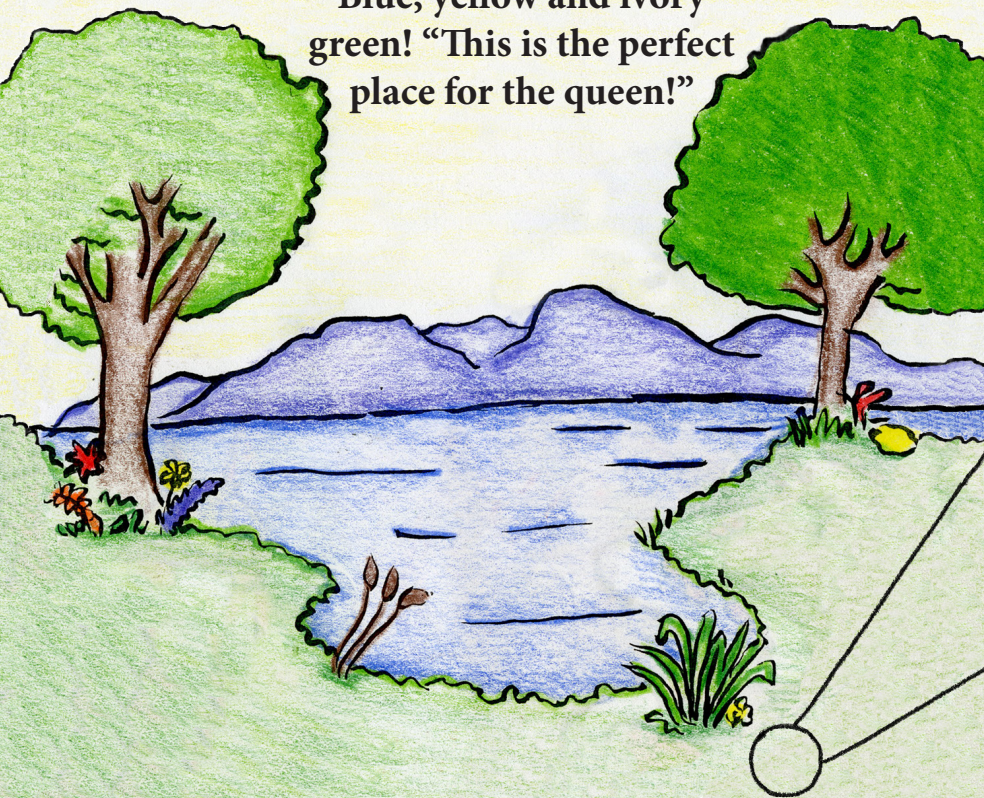




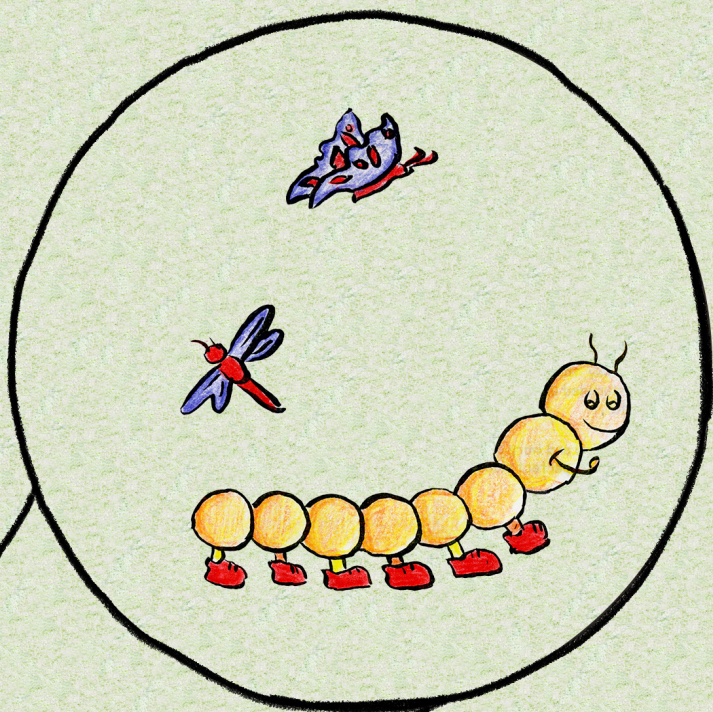




Blue, yellow and ivory  
green! "This is the perfect  
place for the queen!"







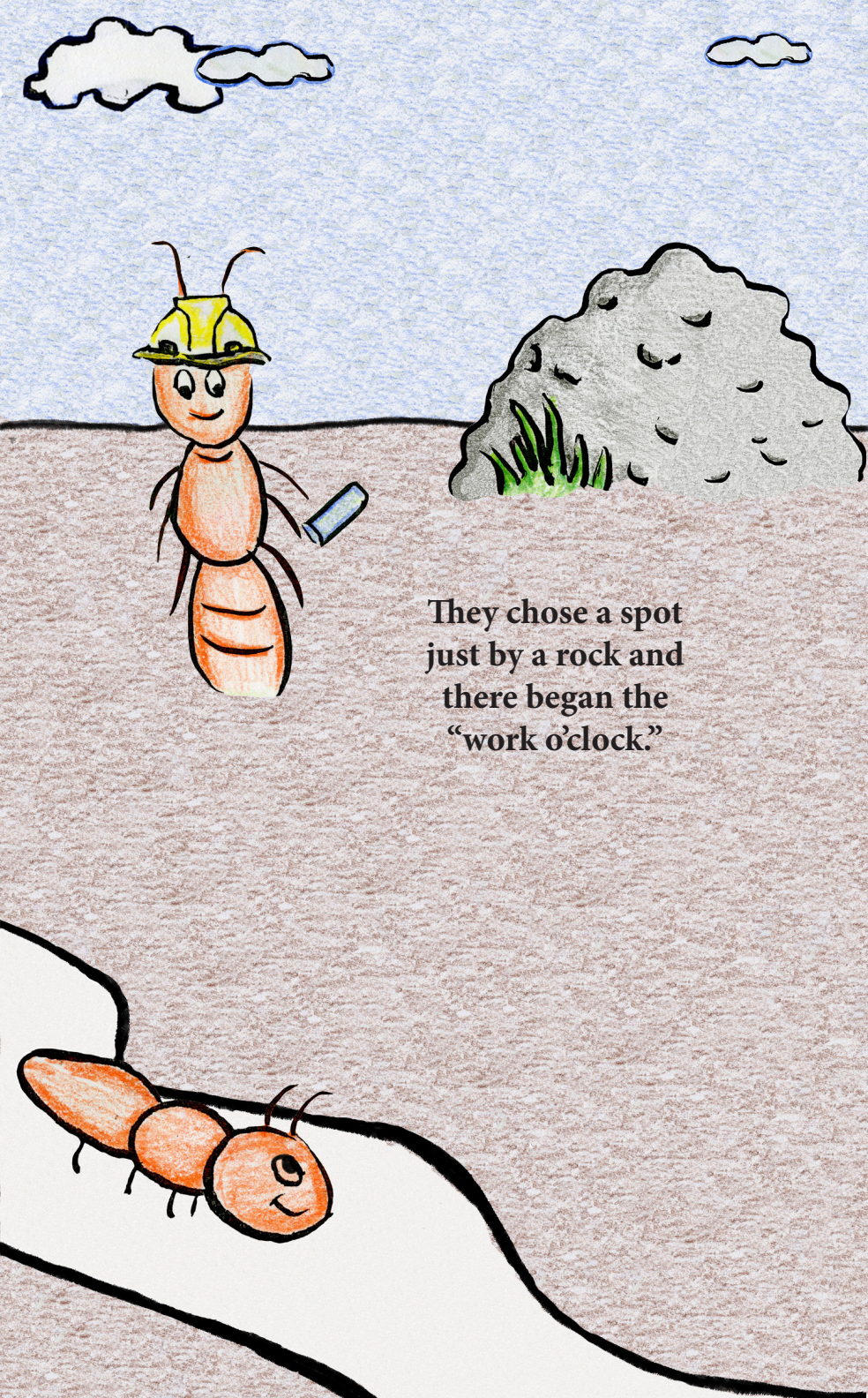
So many critters, so many faces,  
even centipedes with very big laces.





One by one the ants  
came in. Upon their  
face a big 'ol grin.





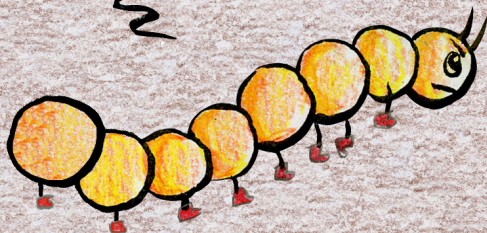
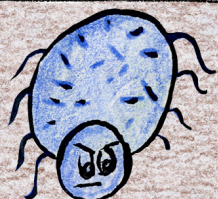
They chose a spot  
just by a rock and  
there began the  
“work o’clock.”



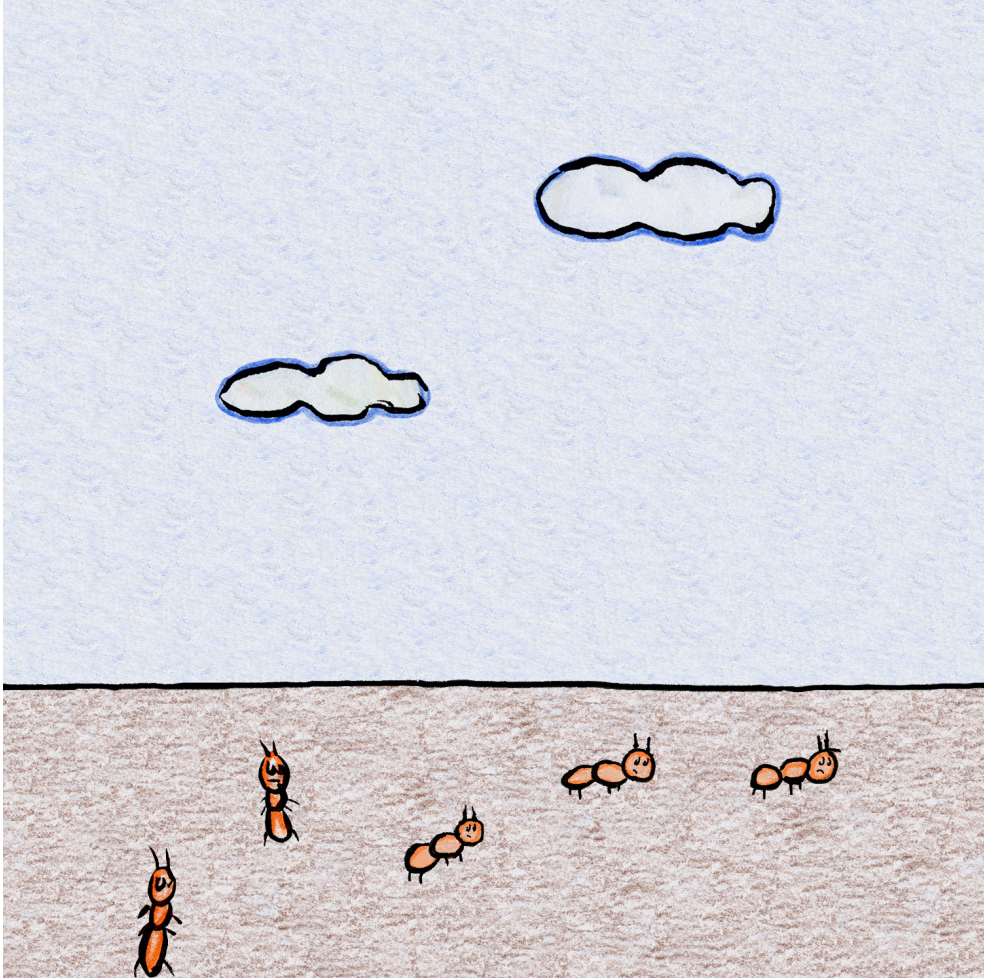
Upon the work on the  
great dirt ground, the  
ants didn't notice the  
big round frowns.



These ants are invading!







**All the critters looked at them funny as if they'd  
stolen a pot of honey.**

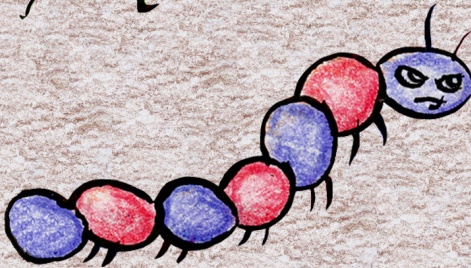
**The ants were confused and not so amused.**

**"These ants are invading!" all critters  
were saying.**





It was made clear that  
they didn't want the ants  
near. They wanted them  
to go, especially Mo.





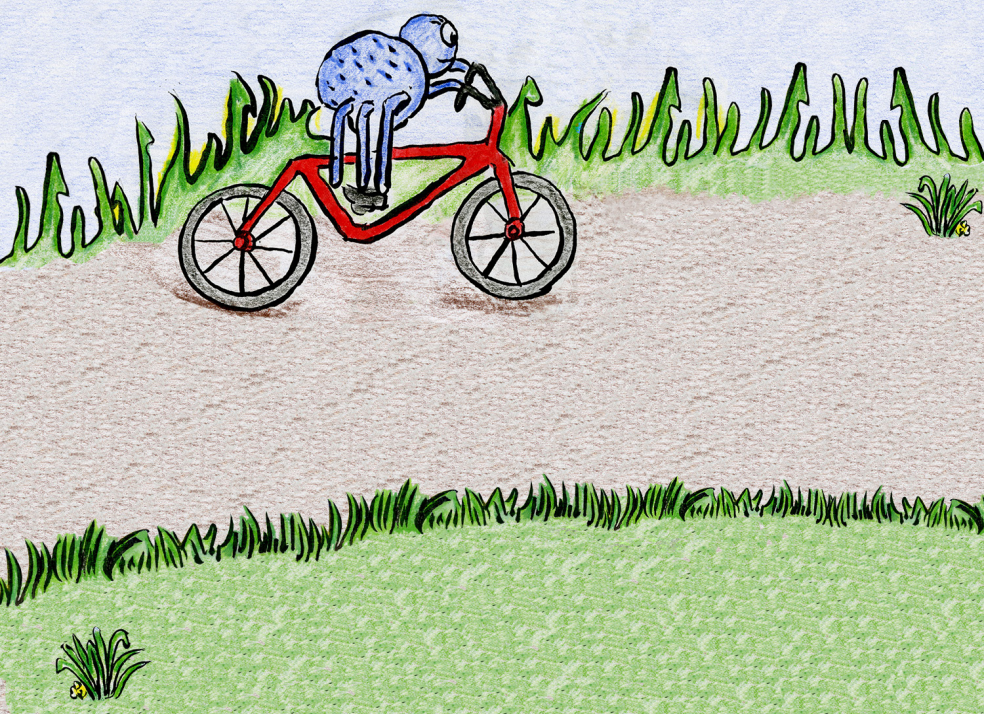


**Mo was a critter, quite old  
and bitter. The only thing  
he liked was riding his bike.**

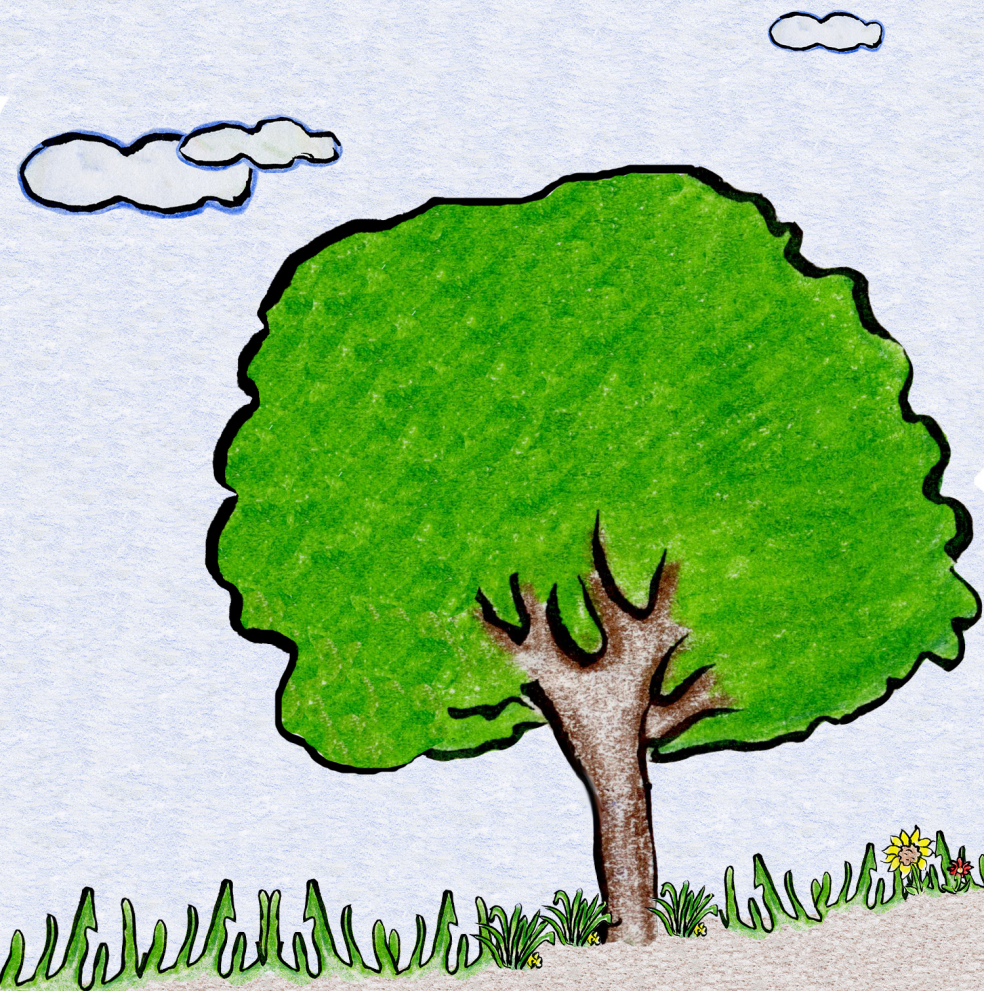




Mo made them go, and all in a row. Then  
he hopped on his bike with a face of dislike.








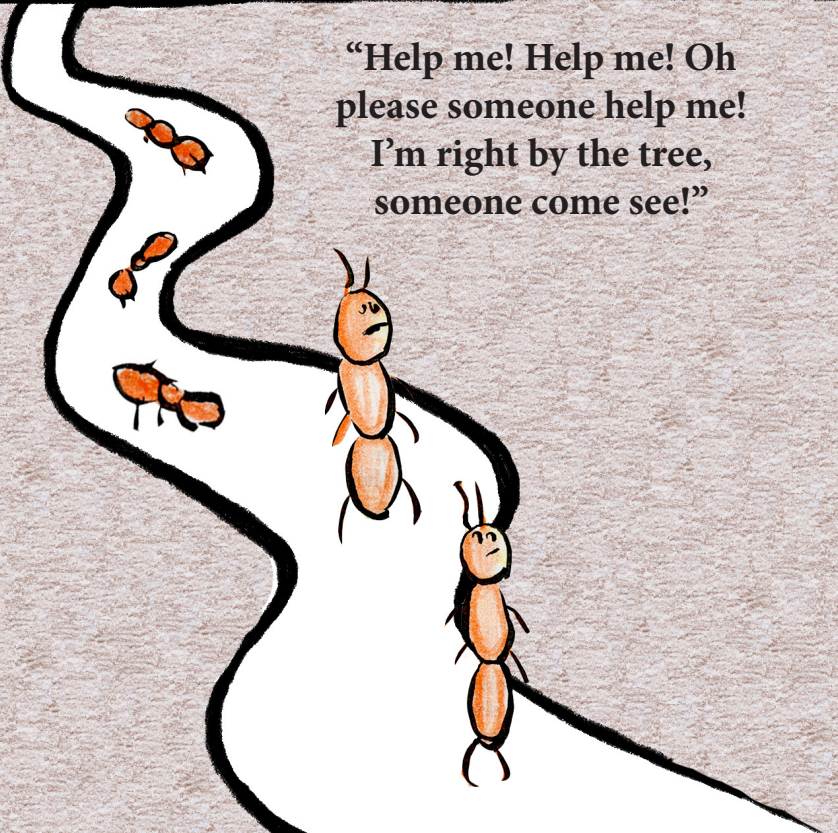
Mo took off and went on a  
ride just by the great lakeside.







As the ants were leaving they  
heard someone screaming:



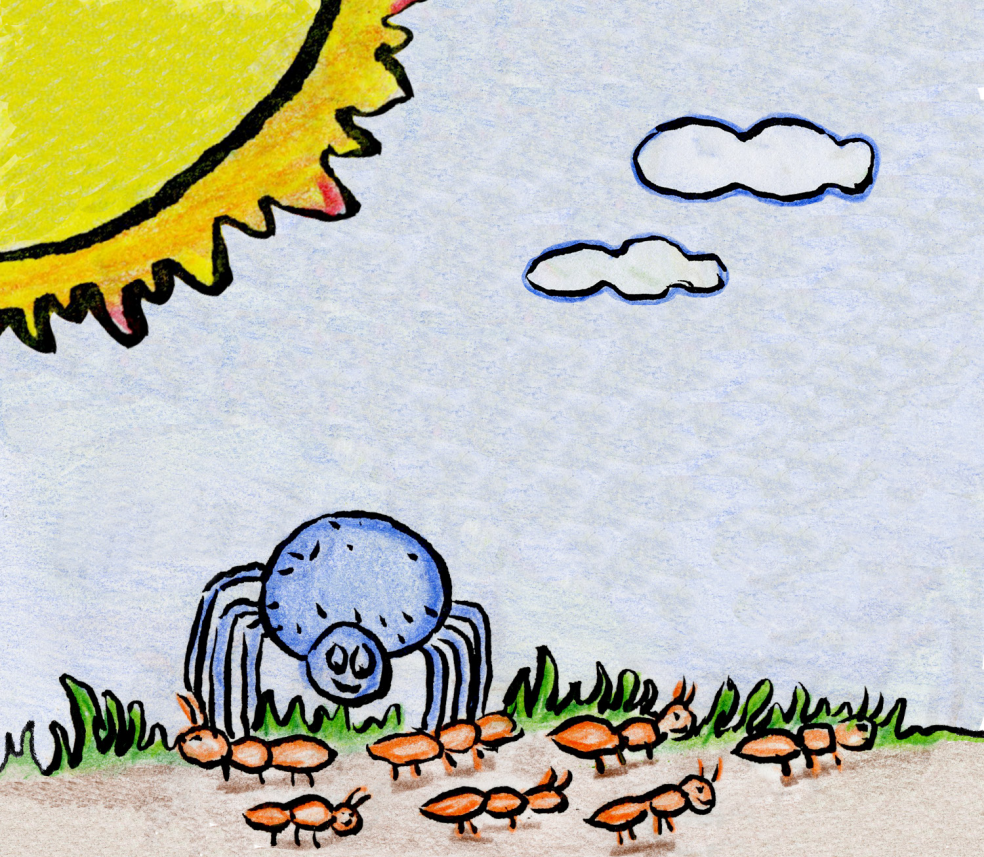
“Help me! Help me! Oh  
please someone help me!  
I’m right by the tree,  
someone come see!”





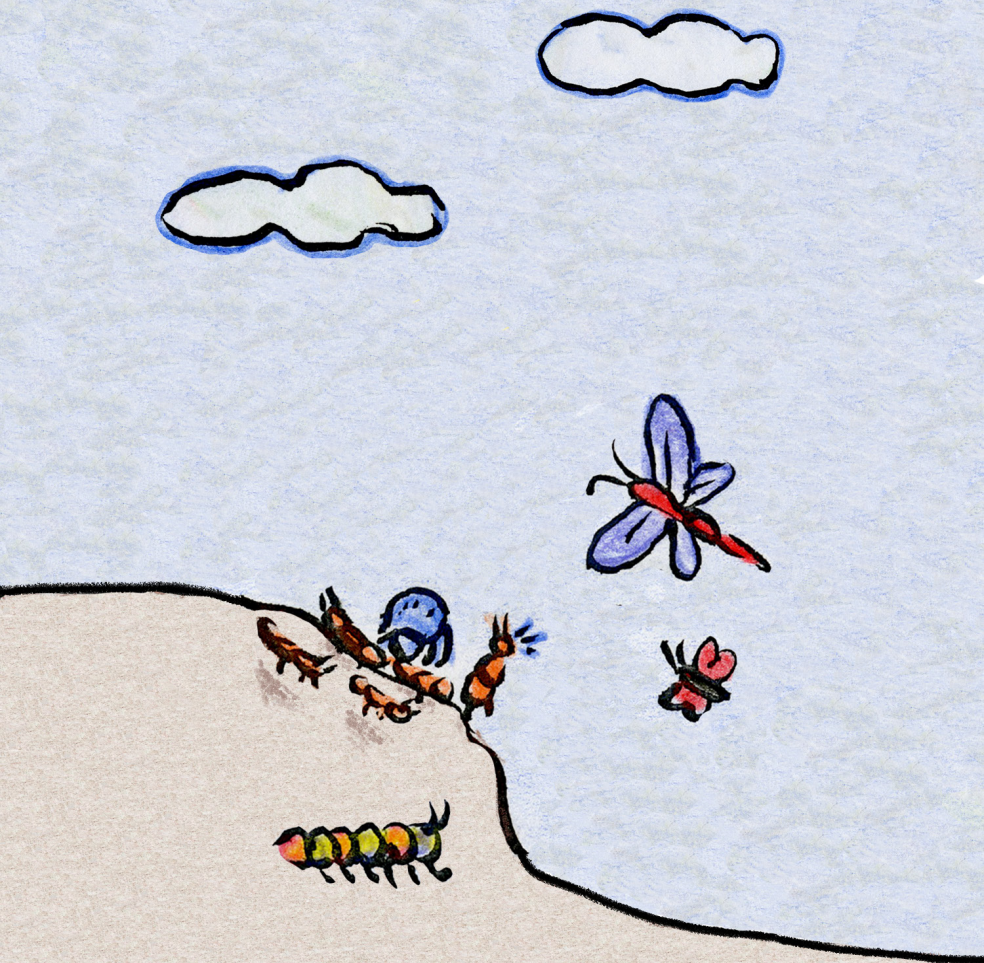
The ants rushed in, but where to begin? They saw Mo had fallen and was now covered in pollen. He was quite hurt and it was very overt.





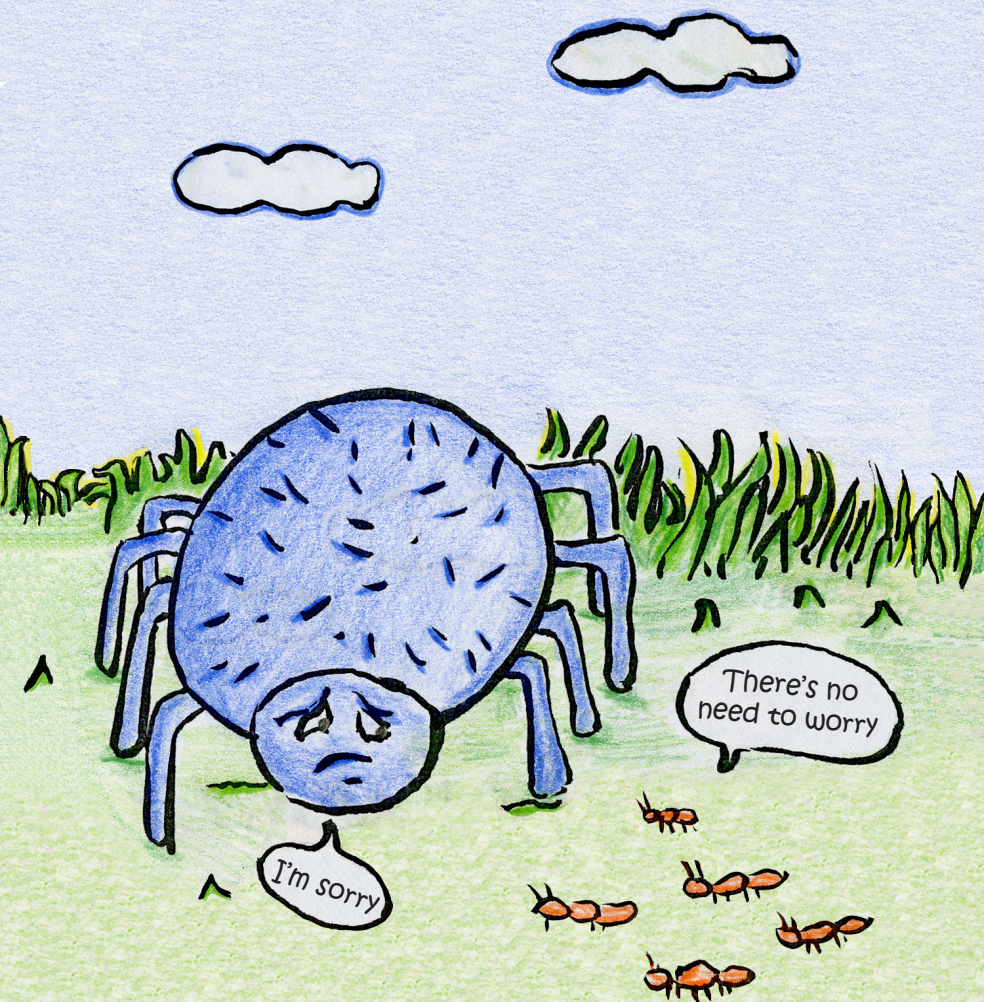
The ants all lined up and picked him right up.  
They carried him back along the dirt track.





Once they were there, the story was  
shared, and all that was left were  
the critters that stared.





Mo spoke up and all the heads went up. He  
said he was sorry.

“There’s no need to worry.”





The ants were accepted, and  
never rejected. They lived  
happily like a big family.  
Now they had a home that they'd  
call their own.







Author Joelle Jimenez is a current student at HSU, she is involved in the Spanish and LSEE (Liberal Studies Elementary Education) departments. She is currently working on becoming a dual language immersion teacher, and hopes to be teaching quite soon.



Designer Laiza Y. Pacheco is currently attending HSU as an English major with a minor in Communications. She plans to become a teacher for high school students and eventually, a college professor.

