

# The Lost Ball



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Everyone gathered in the early afternoon.  
Shaju, Mitu, Emon, and all.



They were going to the field to play.



Jami said, "Wait, I am coming with my ball!" Jami rushed into his room.





Oh wow! My room is a total mess! Where can I find my ball?







Is the ball on the bed?





No, the ball is not on  
the bed.







Is the ball near the desk?



No, the ball is not there.



Shaju called, “Jami, hurry up!”



Jami shouted back from his room, “Wait! I can’t find my ball!”







Is it on the rack near my clothes?



No. The ball is not here either.





“We cannot wait any more, Jami. We are leaving!” They all shouted.









Jami became angry with himself. The ball is not to be found anywhere. But at least his room is looking nice and tidy now!

That box should be moved  
down, he thought.





Look, here is my ball!



The next day, they could all play on time with Jami's ball.

