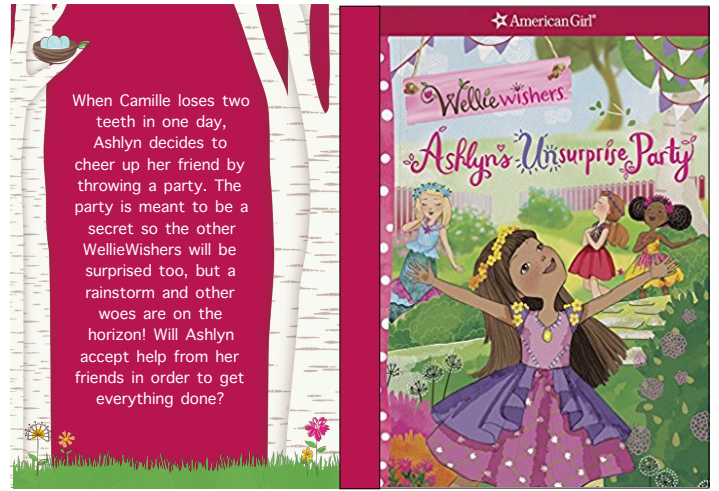




A robin has moved into the garden, and the WellieWishers couldn't be more excited! As they care for the robin, they learn new things about what birds like to do and eat. But one day, the robin disappears! Will the girls be able to find the robin and his secret?



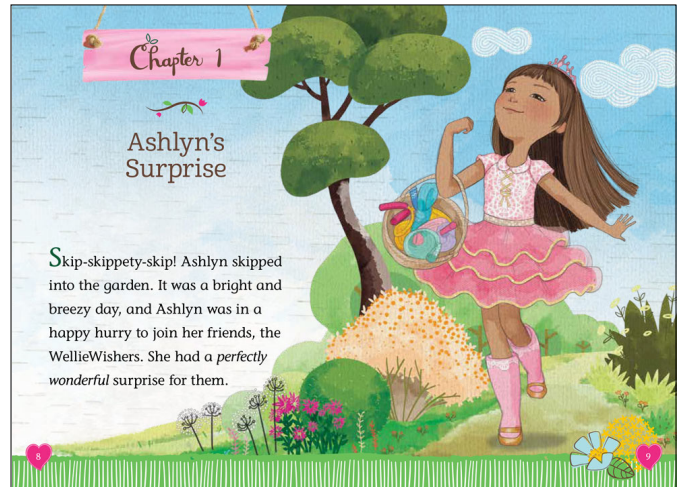
When Camille loses two teeth in one day, Ashlyn decides to cheer up her friend by throwing a party. The party is meant to be a secret so the other WellieWishers will be surprised too, but a rainstorm and other woes are on the horizon! Will Ashlyn accept help from her friends in order to get everything done?



Chapter 1

A Fine Feathered Friend

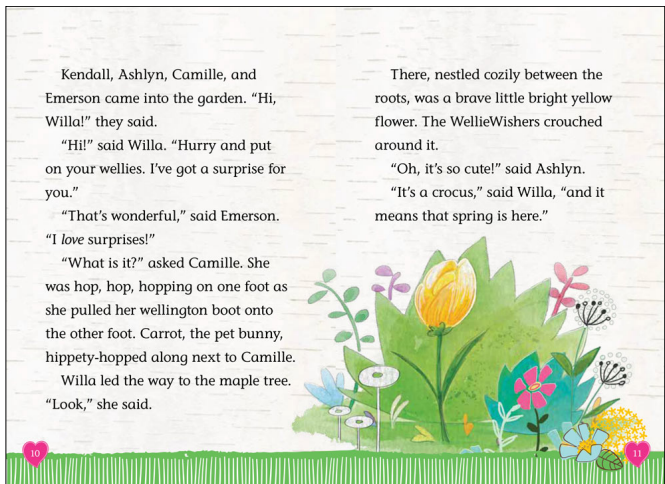
Willa was excited. She danced a happy little jig of impatience while she waited for her friends, the WellieWishers. She had something wonderful to show them!



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.



Kendall, Ashlyn, Camille, and Emerson came into the garden. "Hi, Willa!" they said.

"Hi!" said Willa. "Hurry and put on your wellies. I've got a surprise for you."

"That's wonderful," said Emerson. "I love surprises!"

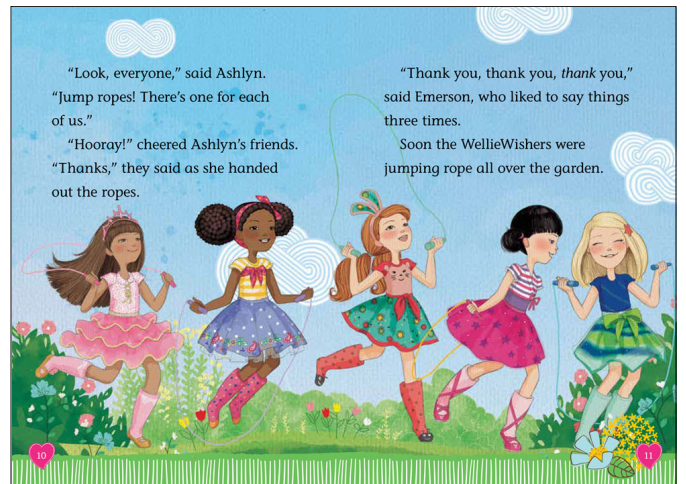
"What is it?" asked Camille. She was hop, hop, hopping on one foot as she pulled her wellington boot onto the other foot. Carrot, the pet bunny, hippety-hopped along next to Camille.

Willa led the way to the maple tree. "Look," she said.

There, nestled cozily between the roots, was a brave little bright yellow flower. The WellieWishers crouched around it.

"Oh, it's so cute!" said Ashlyn.

"It's a crocus," said Willa, "and it means that spring is here."



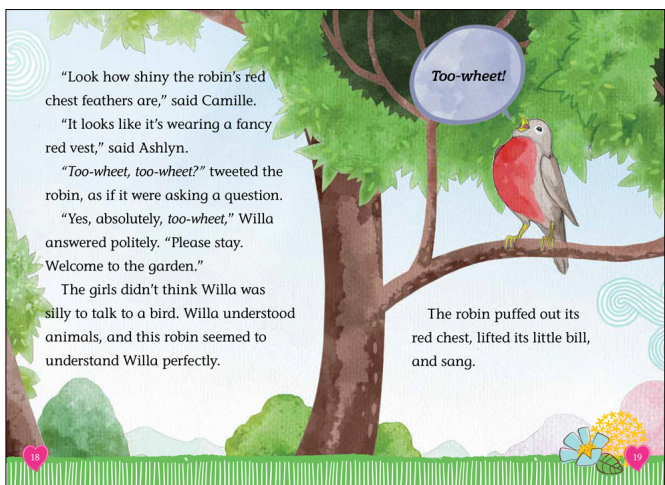
"Look, everyone," said Ashlyn. "Jump ropes! There's one for each of us."

"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.



"Look how shiny the robin's red chest feathers are," said Camille.

"It looks like it's wearing a fancy red vest," said Ashlyn.

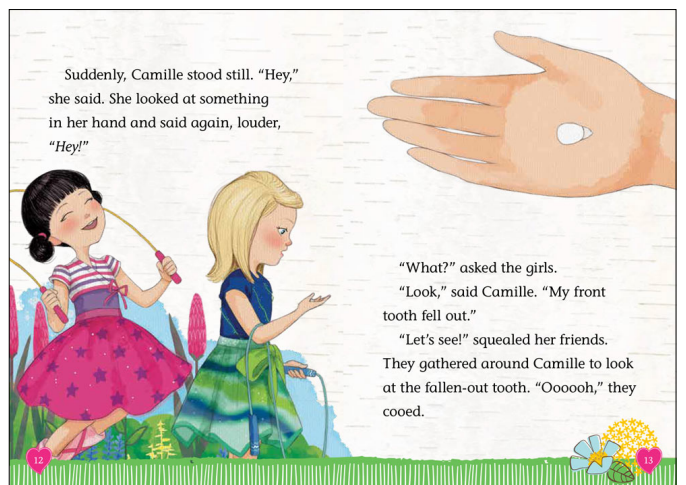
"*Too-wheet, too-wheet?*" tweeted the robin, as if it were asking a question.

"Yes, absolutely, *too-wheet*," Willa answered politely. "Please stay. Welcome to the garden."

The girls didn't think Willa was silly to talk to a bird. Willa understood animals, and this robin seemed to understand Willa perfectly.

*Too-wheet!*

The robin puffed out its red chest, lifted its little bill, and sang.



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. "Ooooooh," they cooed.