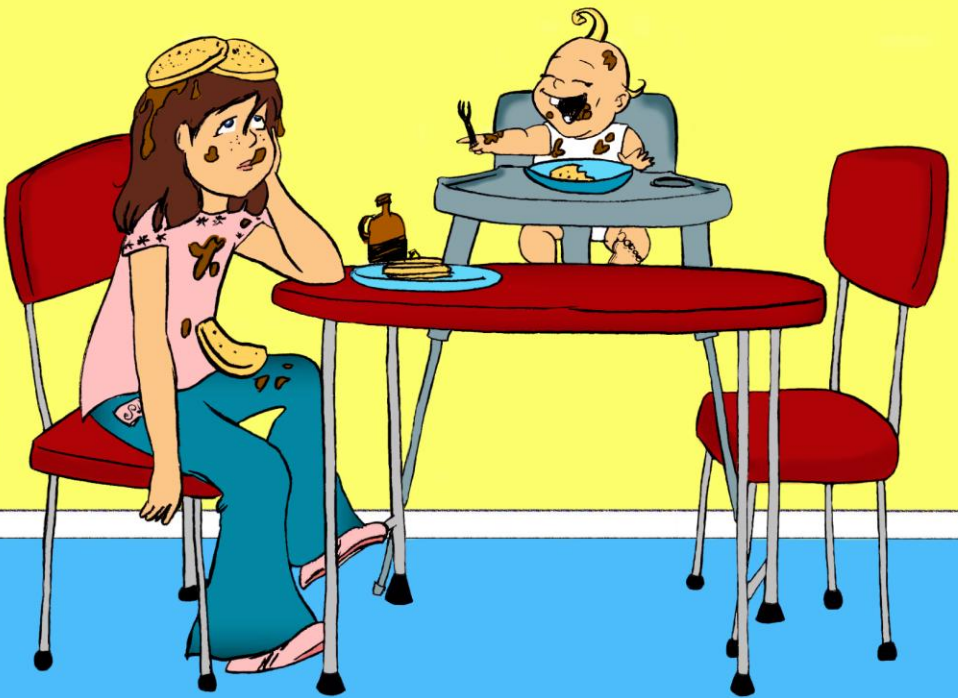


Lizzy Anne's Adventures

Sharon A. Wagner-Zarrella
Illustrated by Vidya Vasudevan



Lizzy Anne's Adventures

Volume 1

*To my daughter Rebecca
You're my inspiration!*

Library of Congress Control Numer: 2010909421

ISBN: 978-0-9845887-2-5

Text Copyright © 2009 by Sharon Wagner-Zarella. All rights reserved.
Illustrations Copyright © 2009 by Sharon Wagner-Zarella. All rights reserved.

Printed in the United States of America

Lizzy Anne's Adventures
P.O. Box 97
Monrovia, MD 21770
lizzyanne@lizzyanneadventures.com
www.lizzyanneadventures.com

Lizzy Anne's Adventures



Sharon A. Wagner-Zarrella
Illustrated by Vidya Vasudevan



Contents

Lizzy Anne's First Day of the Third Grade ... 1

Lizzy Anne's Allowance 13

Lizzy Anne's Eavesdropping 31



Chapter 1

Lizzy Anne's First Day of the Third Grade

My alarm clock went off, and it was 7:00 a.m. I had a feeling I would not forget this day. Hello, my name is Lizzy Anne, and I'm seven years old. Today is my first day of third grade.

You see, we just moved into our new house, and I didn't know any of the kids in my school. All summer long I had thought about this day, and I was really nervous. I got up out of bed, and I put on my favorite pair of

blue jeans, the ones with the fancy pockets in the back. They went great with the cool red top I had. Red's my favorite color.

I went to the kitchen for breakfast. Mother had fixed my favorite: pancakes. I love blueberry pancakes, but I had really planned on eating pancakes, not wearing them, but that was just what happened with the help of my baby brother, Ollie. And boy, did he get a good laugh when he saw his pancakes in my hair.

After cleaning up again, it was 8:30 a.m. and time for my school bus to arrive. In the school letter that all of us kids had received over the summer, Mr. Stewing, the principal of Lincoln Elementary, made it very clear for us to be right on time at the bus stop, no



exceptions, and that everyone will report to the playground. The school letter read that my teacher's name is Mrs. Blume, and that she would be holding a sign that reads "Mrs. Blume's classroom #109". With this in mind there would be no excuses for being late, and that was so Mrs. Myers, our new bus driver, could take us to school.

I got on my school bus, bus number #9, and I slanted my eye over to the left, hoping to find a seat, but there were none available. I slanted my eye over to the right and I noticed two things in the very back of the bus. One was an available seat, and two was a boy cheesy smiling right up in my face.

"Hi," the boy said to me, "my name is Bruce Brown, and my friends call me BB, and what is your name?"

I answered, “Lizzy Anne,” and then I turned my head away as quickly as possible.

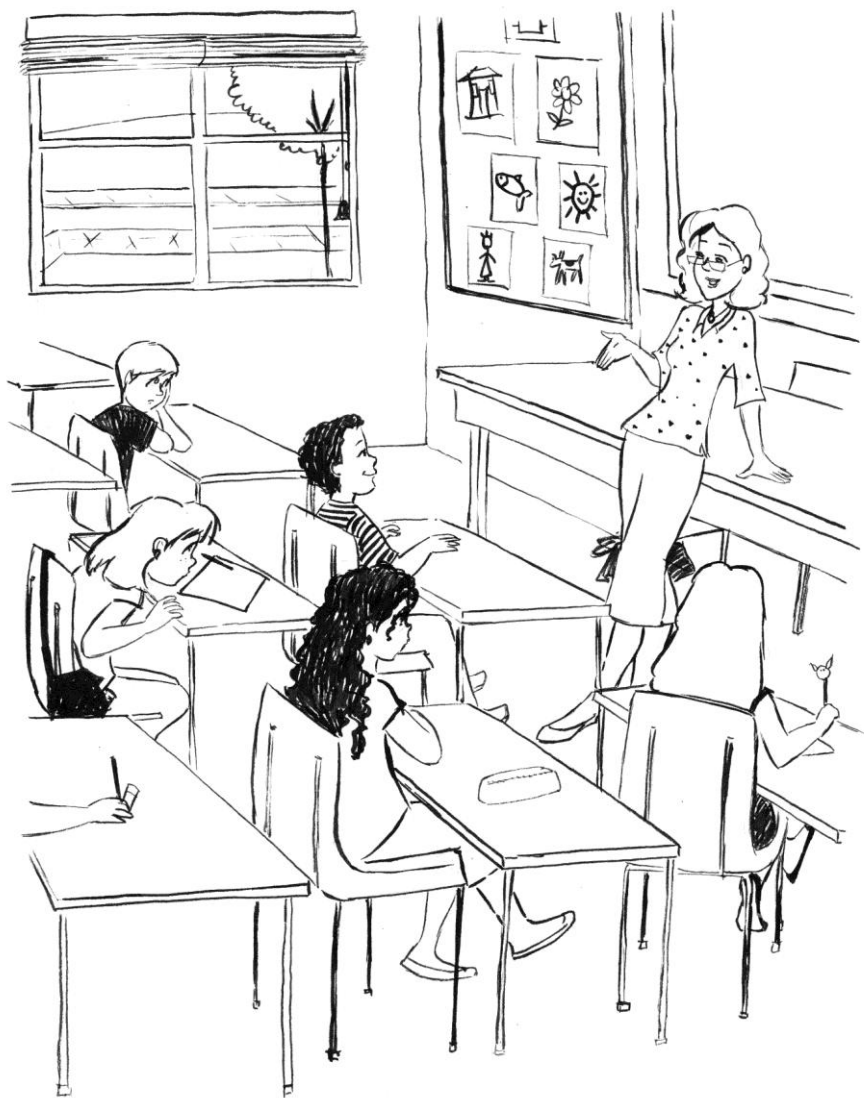
Just then school bus number #9 stopped in front of my new school. I took a real big deep breath and headed for the playground. There I saw my new teacher holding a sign greeting all of her students.

Here I come, I thought.

Then I heard the final school bell ring. We all followed Mrs. Blume to our classroom.

“My name is Mrs. Blume,” Mrs. Blume said. “I hope to make this an exciting school year for all of you. Let’s begin by introducing ourselves.”

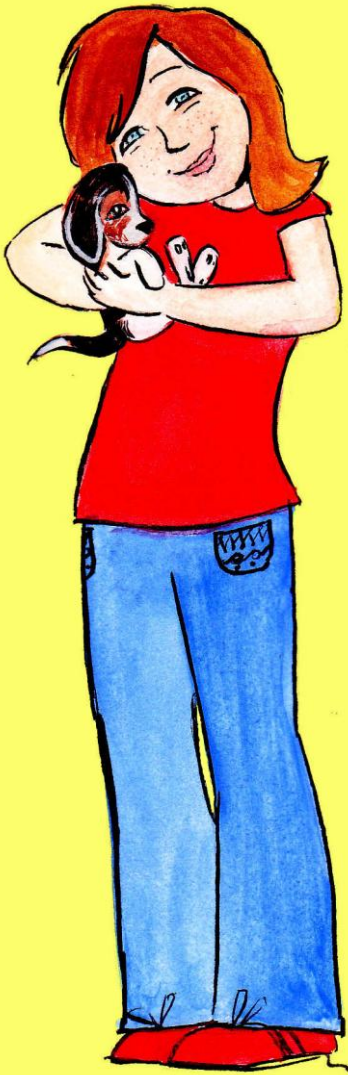
My inner voice said, *Don’t call me first!*



To Be Continued

Look for this and other Lizzy Anne's
Adventure books at your local bookstore!

Or buy the eBook on-line [Amazon.com](https://www.amazon.com)



To Be Continued

ISBN: 978-0-9845887-2-5



9 780984 588725

Lizzy Anne's Adventures

P.O. Box 97

Monrovia, MD 21770

lizzyanne@lizzyanneadventures.com

www.lizzyanneadventures.com