



Zip and the Everybody Dance

An Oodleloo story

2-5

Made with Oodleloo

Zip popped up out of his burrow tunnel. "Dance party!" he cheered. "Wiggle, wiggle, go!"

Zip zoomed. Zip spun. Zip leaped over a molehill and slid
right down the grass.

A snail came to watch, and a worm, and a good friend. But
nobody could zoom as fast as Zip.

The snail tried to spin and stayed right where it was. The worm could not leap at all. A good friend got dizzy and sat down.

Zip stopped. Nobody was dancing. "Oh," said Zip. "My dance is only a Zip dance."

So Zip watched his friends instead. The snail swayed, slow and smooth. The worm wiggled in a wavy line.

"Those are dance moves too!" said Zip. He swayed like the snail. He wiggled like the worm. A good friend showed a move, and Zip copied that too.

Soon the whole meadow was dancing, every friend in their own way. Sway, wiggle, zoom, all together.

"Every body dances its own way," puffed Zip happily. "And every way is a good way!"