

Lesson 5  
READ THIS STORY #1, Basic

## Ursula

Ursula was so excited. She dressed in a hurry. Thirteen girls were coming to her party. Thirteen candles circled her birthday cake. Thirteen was her lucky number.

She was a teenager at last. No one would think of her as a little kid any more. Everything was going to be different from now on.

Ursula wondered if she would ever be really beautiful. She would have to grow taller and slimmer and hold her tummy in. She would have to practice polishing her nails and curling her hair. She would have to spend all of her money shopping for perfect outfits. She would have to smile and have the best deportment. Trying to be a perfectly beautiful person was going to be very tiring.

Ursula ran down the stairs to greet the girls. She'd think more about growing up after her birthday party.