

—A NAVRITTO STORY—



The First
Sleepover.

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The First Sleepover

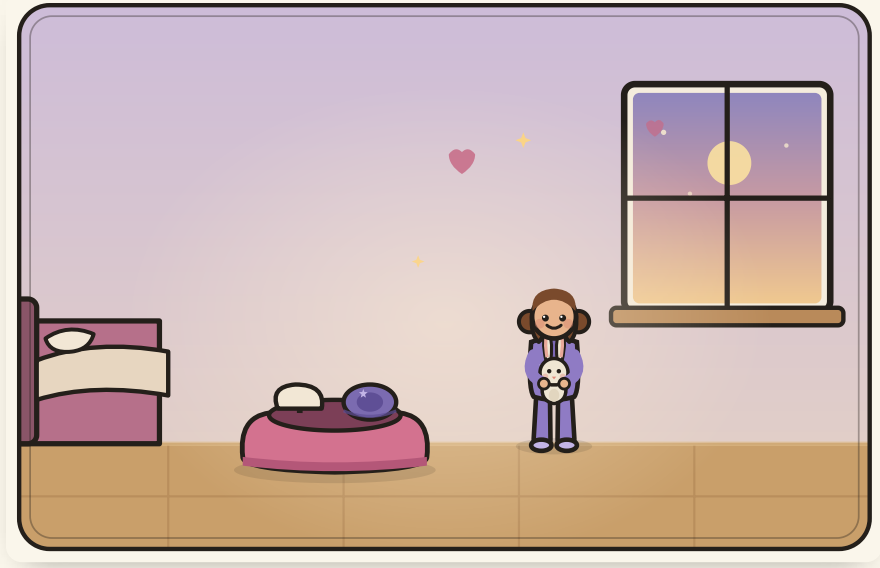
Written & illustrated by Navritto.

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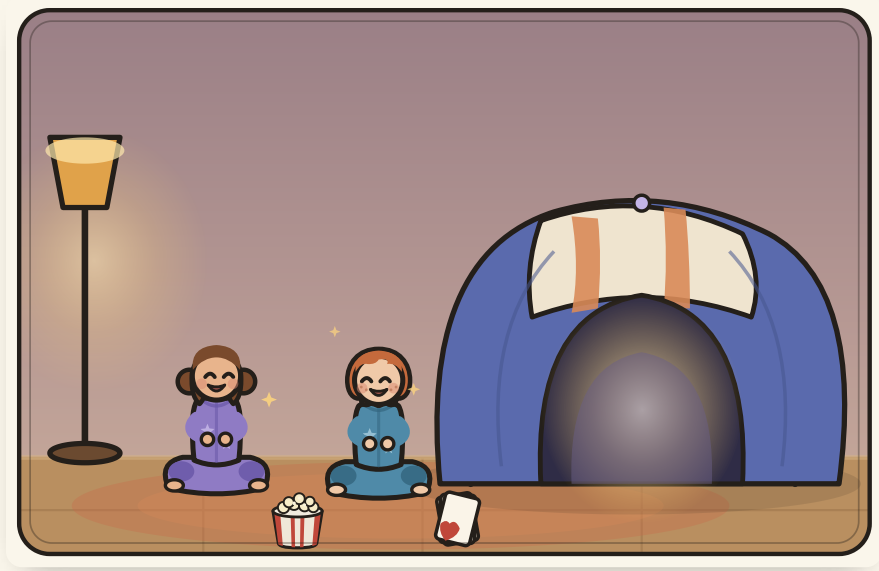
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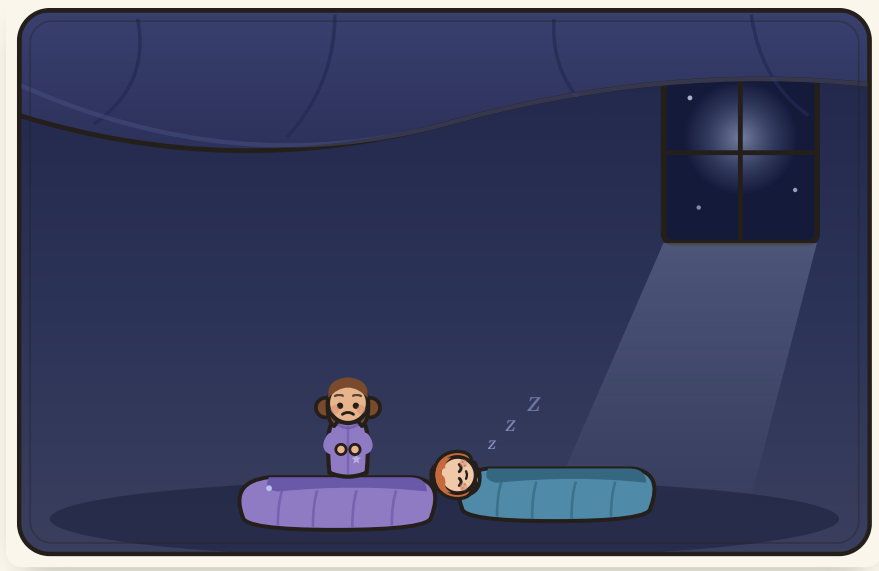
Ivy was so excited. Tonight was her very first sleepover, at her friend Grace's house.

She packed her sleeping bag, her pillow, and her soft stuffed bunny. Tonight was going to be so much fun!



First, the girls built a big blanket fort. They used soft blankets, fat pillows, and two kitchen chairs.

They ate popcorn and played games. They giggled and giggled. This was the best night ever.



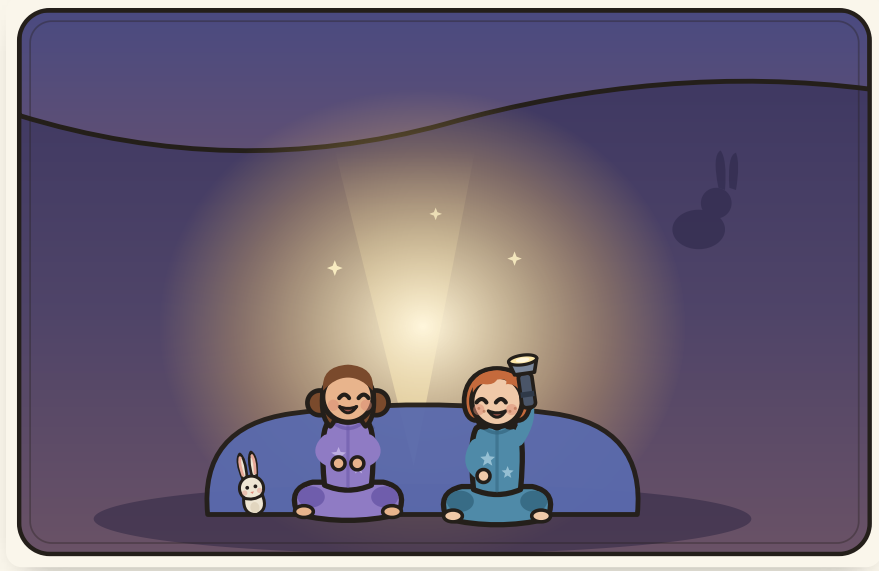
Then it was bedtime, and the lights went out. All at once, Ivy felt funny inside.

She missed her own bed. She missed her mom. Ivy felt a little bit homesick.



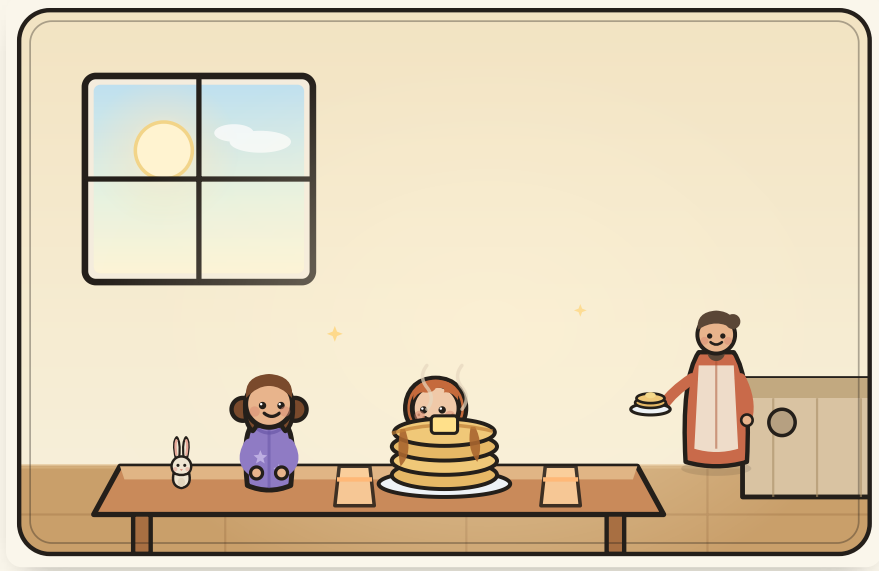
Grace saw that Ivy was very quiet. “Are you okay?” she asked.

Ivy said she felt a little homesick. “That's okay,” said Grace, and she clicked on her flashlight with a smile.



Snug in the fort, the two friends told funny stories by flashlight. They laughed so hard their tummies hurt.

Ivy forgot all about feeling homesick. Being with a good friend made everything okay.



In the morning, Grace's mom made warm, fluffy pancakes. They were the best pancakes ever.

Ivy did it — her very first sleepover! And she already could not wait for the next one.

✦ THE END

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