

I Can Read!™

BEGINNING
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READING

Pinkalicious

Pink around the Rink



by
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Yesterday,

Mommy gave me a big surprise.

It was a pair of brand-new

ice skates!



“Do you like them?” Mommy asked.

“I like them,” I told her.

But there was one thing I did not like.

My new skates were not pink.

They were not purple,

or blue, or even green.





My new skates were boring old white.

“I can fix that,” I said to myself.





I got my markers.
I picked out the color called
cotton candy pink,
and I colored my skates all over.
I was very careful.



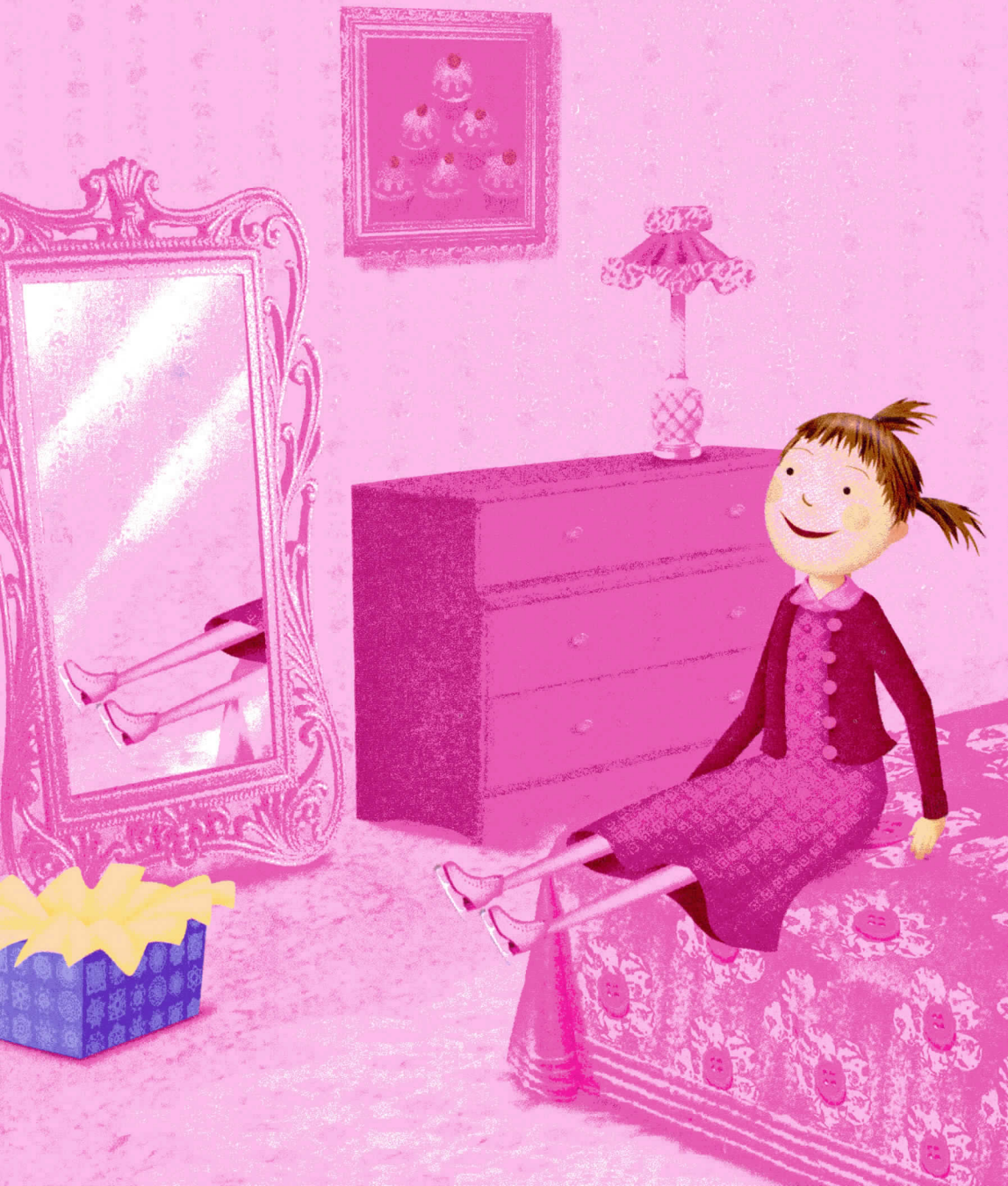
Ta-da!

They looked pinkatastic.

Now I loved my new skates.

And I loved how I looked

in my new skates.



I couldn't wait
to go to the rink.
I would glide and spin.
I would be so graceful
in my cotton candy skates.





We went to the rink
the very next day.





“Your skates!” said Mommy.

“They’re pink!” said Daddy.

“Cotton candy pink,” I said.

I smiled.

Mommy did not
exactly smile.
Daddy smiled a little,
I think.





“Ready?” asked Daddy.

“Ready!” I said.

I was ready
to glide and spin!



I was not ready to wobble and fall.

But that is what I did.

I wobbled and fell again and again
and again.

Ouch!

But my sore bottom
wasn't the worst part.



The worst part was that
every time I fell,
my cotton candy skates
left cotton candy spots
and streaks all over the ice.
Everyone saw.



I started to cry a little.

Okay, a lot.

“Are you all right?” Mommy asked.

“I cry when something hurts, too,”

Daddy said.





“It’s not that,” I wailed.

“Look!” I pointed at my trail
of cotton candy pink
and my wet, messy skates.



Mommy smiled at me.

“The ice is pretty.

And your skates are one of a kind,
Pinkalicious,” she said.

“Just like you.”

I looked at my skates again.
Shades of pink dripped
and swirled and swooped
all over them.



Mommy was right.

My skates looked fantastic.

I was ready to try again.



Daddy skated with me
and held on to my hand.
This time I didn't
wobble and fall.
I was very graceful!



“That was fun!”

I said when
we got home.





“I’m glad,” said Mommy,
“because I signed you up
for skating lessons!”

My new skates and I can hardly wait
to go skating again!

