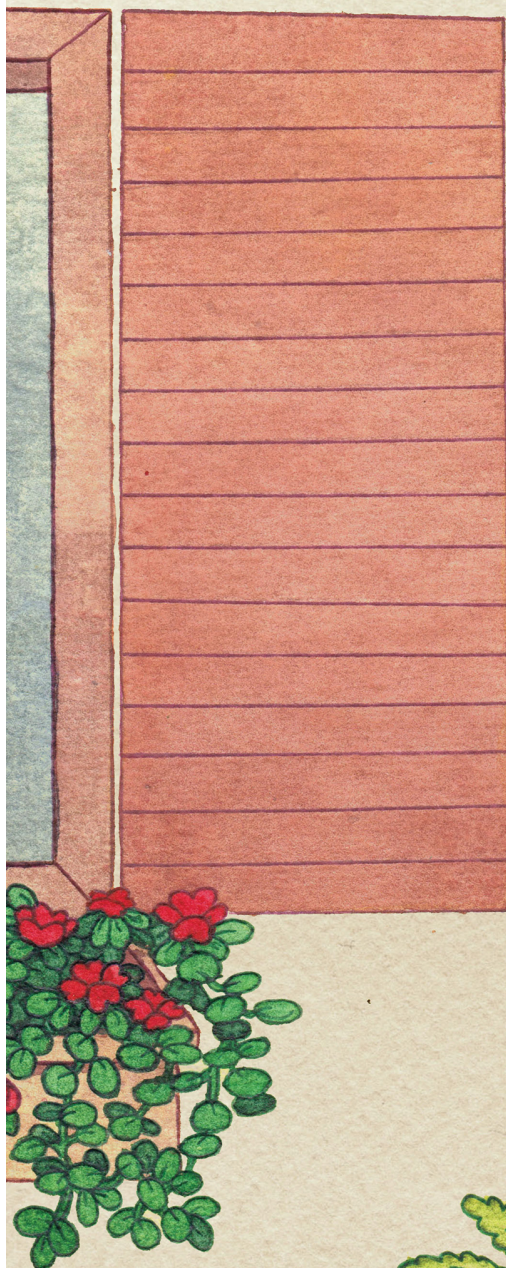


Lily remembered she had to get back home by dinner time. She put the purse over one shoulder and skipped her way home.



Lily admired the purse's glittery reflection in the water. "Oh, it's so sparkly and goes great with my dress! Why would anyone leave this behind?"





"What took you so long?" Lily's mom asked when she arrived home.

"You won't believe it! A golden frog was sitting on the water well talking with this sparkling pink purse."

"A golden frog? Talking?" Her mother smiled.

"Your imagination is a beautiful thing, and maybe the purse is magical."

Magical? The thought hadn't crossed her mind.

"If it is magical, I will have to find the golden frog and have him teach me how it works!"

