

Name _____



The Adventures of the Flying Flea Circus

In a quaint village called Fleetown, there was a magical event that happened once a year—the Adventures of the Flying Flea Circus. This circus was unlike any other because it featured tiny fleas performing incredible tricks in the air, making the audience gasp in amazement.

Fletcher, a lively boy with a knack for adventure, was especially excited about this year's flea circus. He had always dreamed of seeing the flying fleas up close. He planned to attend with his best friend, Flora, and his little sister, Fleur.

On the day of the circus, Fleetown was buzzing with excitement. Colorful flags fluttered in the breeze, and the aroma of freshly popped popcorn filled the air. Fletcher, Flora, and Fleur hurried to the big top tent, their hearts racing with anticipation.

As they entered, they saw the ringmaster, a flamboyant man named Flavio, announcing the start of the show. "Ladies and gentlemen, boys and girls, welcome to the most fabulous show on earth—the Flying Flea Circus!" he proclaimed.

The show began with a parade of fleas flying through flaming hoops and flipping in the air. The tiny performers were dressed in flashy costumes, and their tricks were flawlessly executed. Fletcher and his friends watched in awe, their eyes wide with wonder.

Next, the fleas formed a flying pyramid, balancing on top of each other as they floated gracefully above the ground. Flora giggled with delight, and Fleur clapped her hands in excitement. "This is amazing!" Fletcher whispered.

During the intermission, the children explored the circus grounds. They found a booth where they could buy fluffy cotton candy and another where they could try their hand at flipping pancakes. Fleur tried to flip a pancake, but it ended up on her head, making everyone laugh.

After the break, the grand finale began. The fleas performed a synchronized flying routine, creating intricate patterns and shapes in the air. The audience cheered loudly, and Flavio took a bow, thanking everyone for coming.

As the show ended, Fletcher, Flora, and Fleur agreed it was the best day ever. They left the circus with their imaginations soaring, already looking forward to next year's Flying Flea Circus.

