

Name _____



The Lost Dollar

Jake was walking home from school when he found a crumpled dollar bill on the sidewalk. He picked it up and wondered who it belonged to. Jake decided to try and find the owner

because he knew it was the right thing to do.

First, he asked his friend, Wyatt, if he had lost a dollar. Wyatt checked his pockets and shook his head. "Nope, not mine," he said. Next, Jake went to the nearby bakery where his friend Gwen worked. He showed her the dollar and asked if she had lost it. Gwen smiled and said, "No, I haven't lost any money today."

Jake continued his search by visiting the park where many kids were playing. He approached a group and asked if anyone had lost a dollar. A boy named Walter checked his wallet and said, "I have all my money, so it's not mine."

Jake started to feel a bit discouraged but decided to ask a few more people. He saw an old man sitting on a bench, feeding the pigeons. Jake politely asked him if he had lost a dollar. The old man checked his pockets and said, "No, young man, I have all my change right here."

As Jake was about to give up, he noticed a girl looking sad near the ice cream truck. He went over and asked her if she had lost a dollar. Her eyes lit up, and she said, "Yes! I was going to buy an ice cream, but I lost my dollar." Jake handed the crumpled bill to her, and she thanked him with a big smile.

Feeling proud of himself, Jake walked home. He had learned that even a small act of kindness, like finding the owner of a lost dollar, could make someone's day. He couldn't wait to tell his family about his adventure.