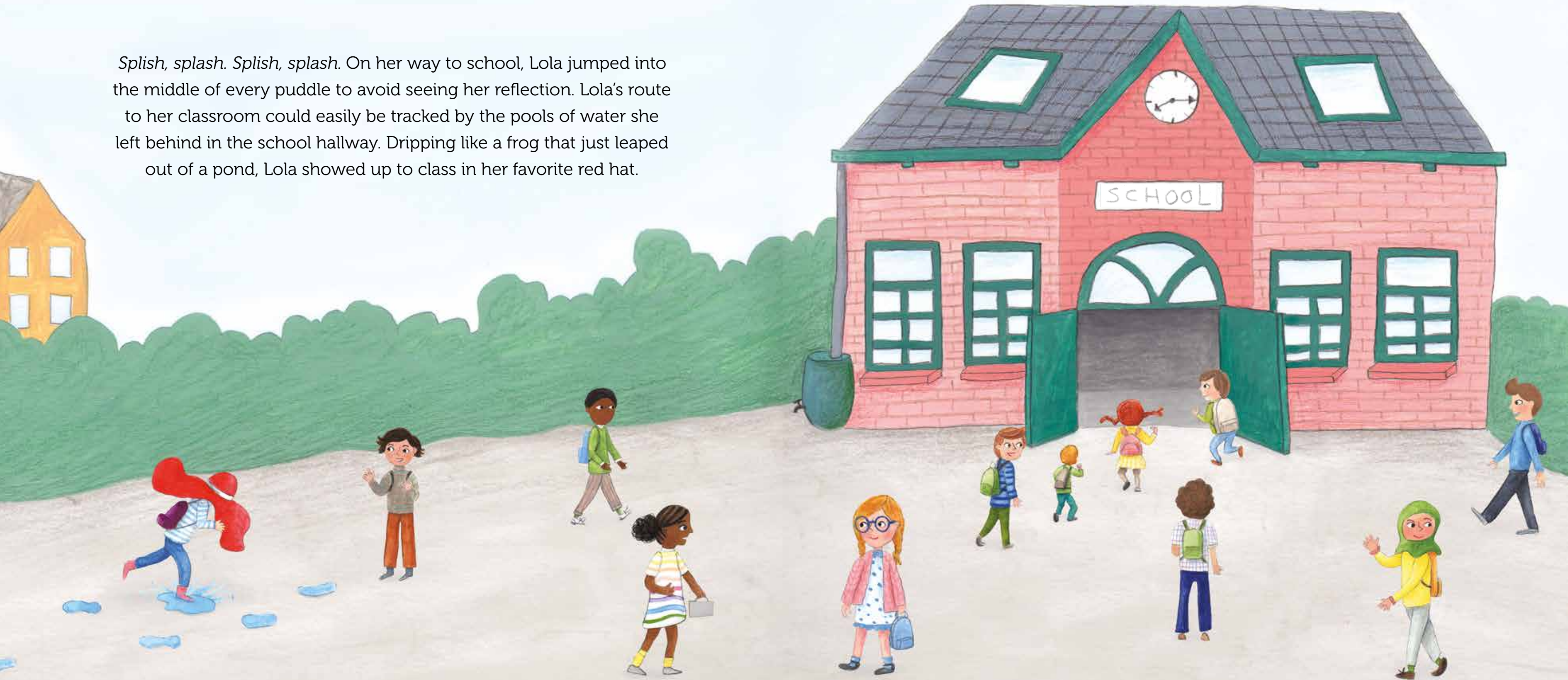


*Splish, splash. Splish, splash.* On her way to school, Lola jumped into the middle of every puddle to avoid seeing her reflection. Lola's route to her classroom could easily be tracked by the pools of water she left behind in the school hallway. Dripping like a frog that just leaped out of a pond, Lola showed up to class in her favorite red hat.



Larger than an umbrella, the hat cast an enormous shadow over Lola's face. To get to her desk, she needed a classmate to hold the door while she squeezed her hat through. The hat had earned her the nickname *Red*.

Her teacher, Ms. Sung, often asked Lola, "My dear, can you see where you're going with that hat on? Why are you hiding under there? It would be so nice to see more of your adorable face. Please be careful not to bump into anything, Lola."



Sometimes she did bump into things, but wearing the hat every day helped Lola cover her face and avoid any embarrassment. Her hat was like an extra-large, cozy blanket she could easily hide under.