

Keanna and the Purple Scarf

Nidrea Futrell and Dakota Henninger

Illustrations by Caitlin Ryan



It is a cold day. Keanna puts on her purple scarf. She smiles because the scarf is warm. She twirls, dances, and spins with her hands in the air.

The wind starts to blow. The wind takes her scarf. Keanna shouts, “No! No! Don’t take it!”

She tries to catch her scarf, but the wind blows it all the way into the park. Keanna follows her scarf. She searches the park, but she does not see it anywhere.



Keanna is sad. She starts to cry. Tears fall down her face. Keanna sees her friend, Lee. He sees her crying.

“What’s wrong?” Lee asks.

Keanna says, “The wind took my scarf, and I cannot find it!”

“Don’t quit, Keanna,” says Lee. “You will find your scarf!”



Keanna wipes her tears. “You are right. I will not quit. I will keep trying.”

Suddenly, a strong wind blows. Red, yellow,

and brown leaves fall from a tree. Keanna sees something long and purple on a branch.

“My scarf!” Keanna says. “I found it!”

Keanna takes her scarf and puts it on. She smiles because she is happy to have her purple scarf again. Keanna goes home very, very happy. The end.



Nidrea Futrell is a student at TEAM Academy in Newark, New Jersey.

Dakota Henninger is a student at Indiana University, and is from Fort Wayne, Indiana. They both loved working on this story for you, and really hope you enjoy reading it and sharing it with others.

Remember: Never Give Up!