The Flower Girl's Very Important Job

A Wedding-Day Story and Keepsake

M. Rose Delmonico

Aunt Maya came over with something hidden behind her back.

"Guess what's in here."

Lucy guessed a kitten. Then a very small frog.

"Nope." It was a little basket of rose petals, pink and white.

"I'm getting married, and I need a flower girl. It's a very important job. Will you do it?"

Lucy said YES so loudly the petals jumped.





They practiced in the living room.

"Little handfuls," said Aunt Maya. "Sprinkle, don't throw."

Lucy threw. Petals landed on the couch and all over Aunt Maya.

"Sprinkle," said Aunt Maya, picking one out of her hair.

Lucy sprinkled. Pink, white, pink, white.

"Perfect." Aunt Maya picked up one pink petal. "Daniel will keep this one in his pocket. If you ever get stuck, look for it. He'll count with you."



