

There once was a girl  
Who lived far away,  
And who tried to be kind,  
Whatever the day.

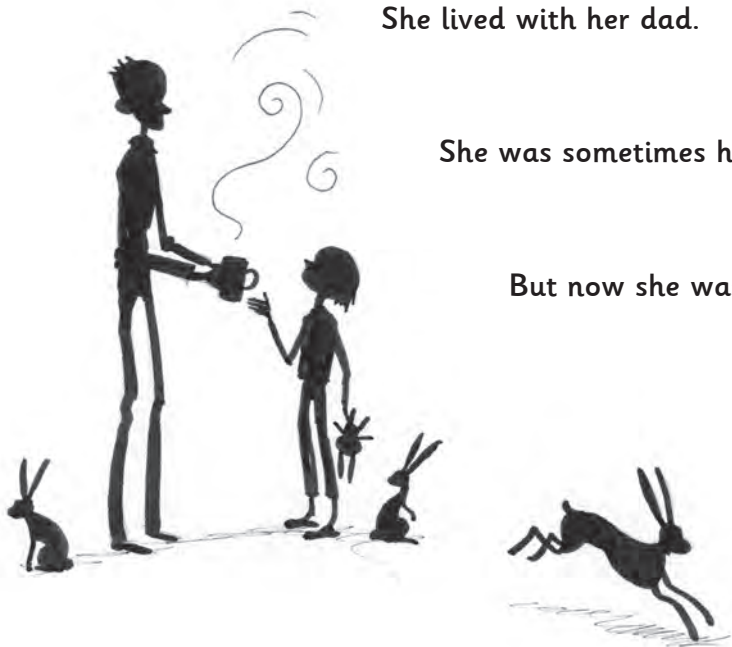


This girl was called **Aada**.

She lived with her dad.

She was sometimes happy,

But now she was sad.



She'd had a bad year,  
She'd had to move town,  
And start a new school,  
And wear a new frown.

Her gran had died,  
Her dad lost his job.  
Aada spent the whole year  
Trying not to sob.



But this isn't a sad story –

Not really, no –

