



Bitty Betty had a secret. It was a terrible one too. She could never let her friends know about it. It was JUST AWFUL!

She could not stop. She did it all the time. At the breakfast table, at the store with her Mommy. Well, everywhere really!

Bitty Betty was a bookworm. That was her secret! She loved to read soooooooooooooo much! She loved books, she loved imagination, and she loved words. She loved being a bookworm. What was Bitty Betty to do?

Bitty Betty just knew that if her friends found her out they would tease her forever and a day. So she hid her love of literature.

Bitty Betty pondered and wondered, if she should tell her bestie Brianna about her love of books. She was shy. Should she keep her secret? Should she tell the world? What should Bitty Betty do?