



Amena just moved here. She doesn't know anyone. Amena and her mom walk to the center to meet friends.



"What are you playing?" Amena asks.

"These are pieces of wood," Adnan says. "You clink them together."



How do you think Amena feels?

<u>Underline</u> the text that helps you describe Amena.



"What are you playing?" Amena asks.

"It is a wooden box," Kim says. "You beat on it."



"What are you playing?" Amena asks.

"It is a gourd," Gabriel says.

"You move the beads."



"Do you want to join our neighborhood band?" they ask.

"I don't have an instrument to play," Amena says.



"Yes, you do!" they say.
"You have a jar."

Now Amena has an instrument. And friends too!



How does Amena feel now?

<u>Underline</u> the text that helps you describe Amena.