



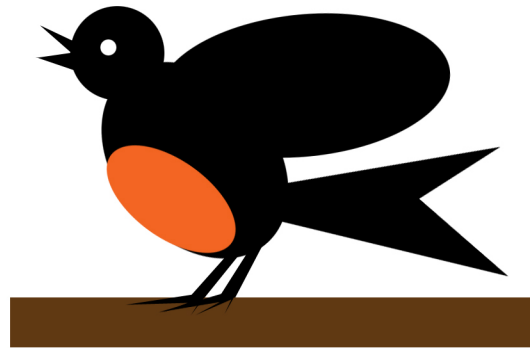
The
Spotted
BUG

Once there was a beautiful
tree by the sea.

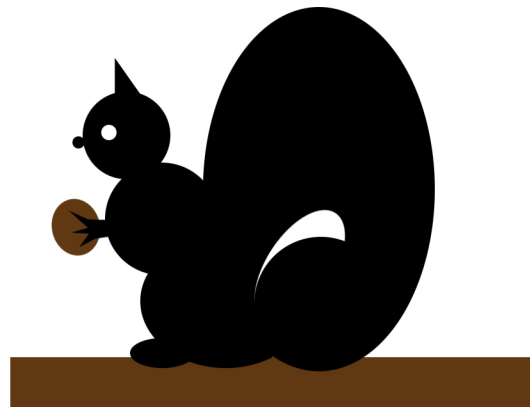


All kinds of things enjoyed
the tree.

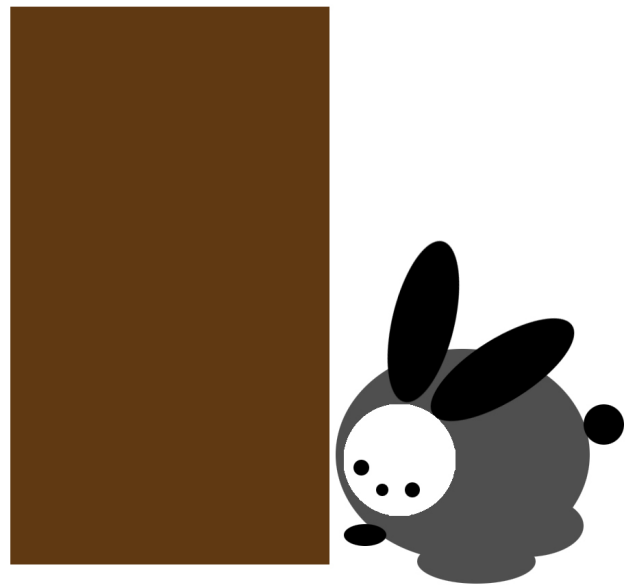
A bird,



a squirrel,



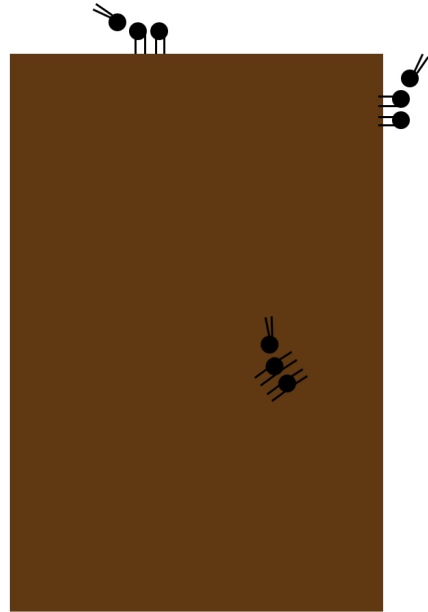
a bunny,



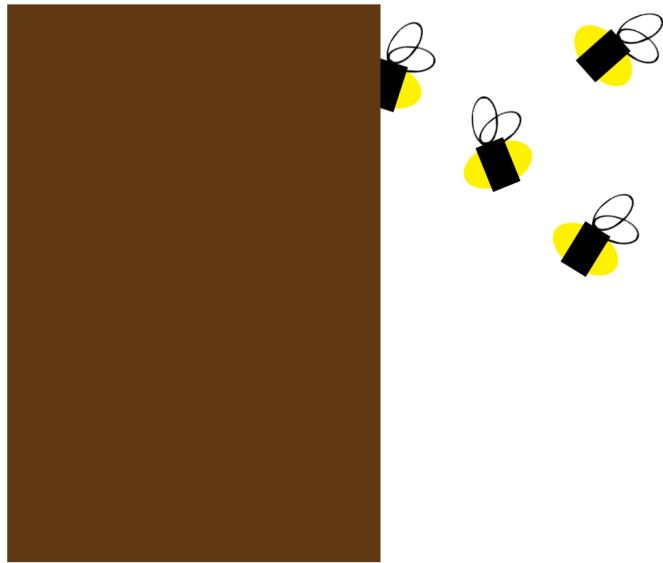
a raccoon,



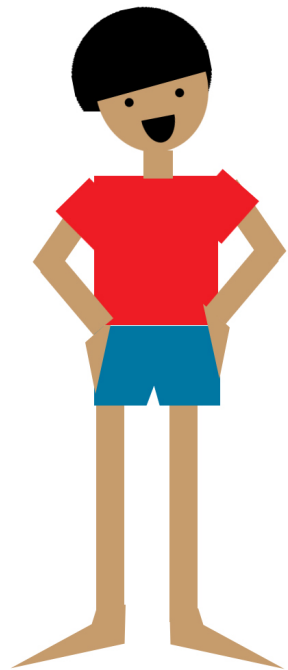
some ants,



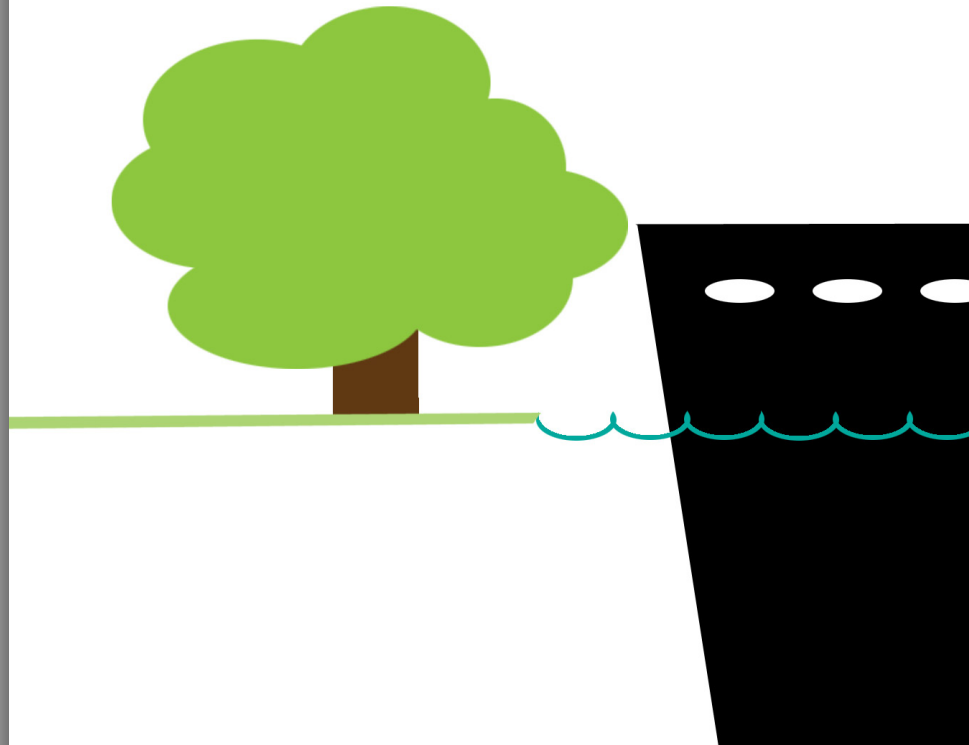
some bees,



and a boy.

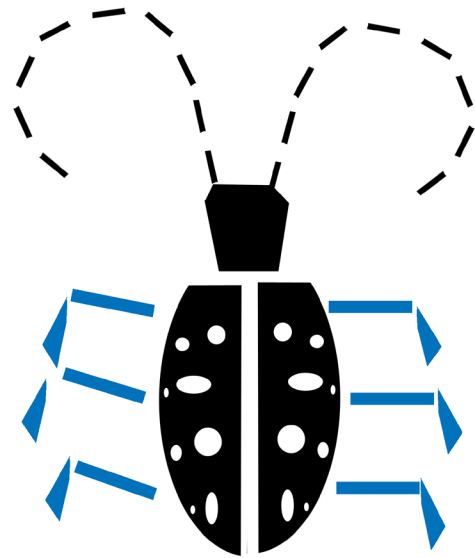


One day, a boat came across the sea and brought a new kind of bug the tree had never seen before.

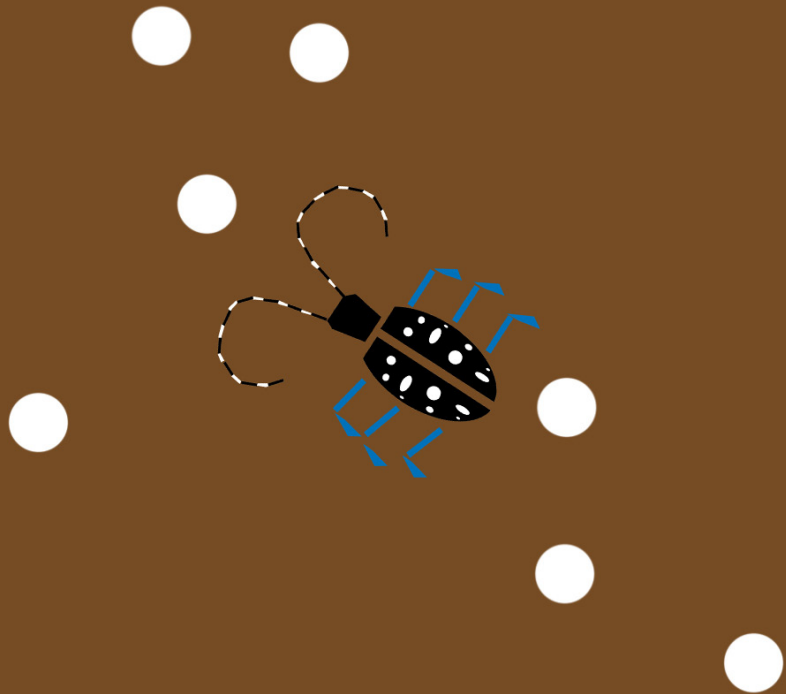


It was black and white
polka-dotted with striped
antennae and blue legs.

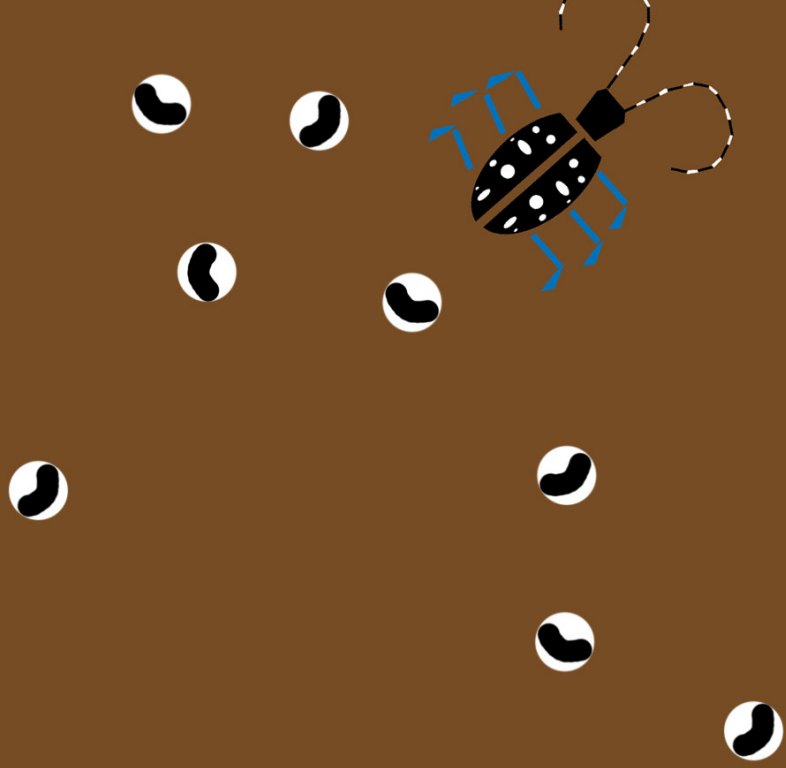
It was called the Asian
longhorned beetle.



When the bug found the tree, it started chewing into the tree.



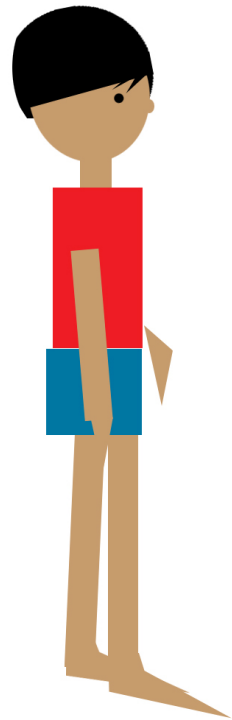
It laid eggs that turned into larvae. The larvae looked like little worms.



The larvae ate and ate the tree wood. Pretty soon they grew into black and white spotted bugs, with long antennae and bluish legs, that made holes big enough to put your finger in.



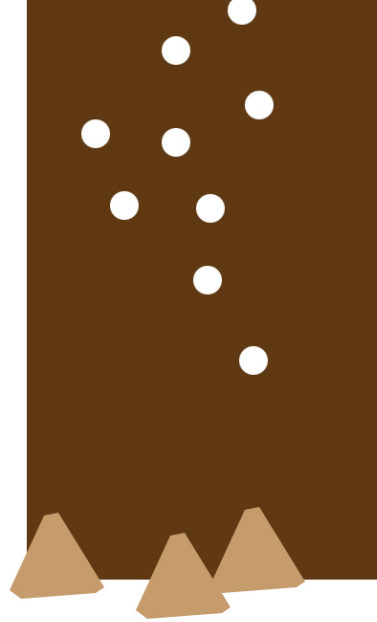
The boy noticed the holes.



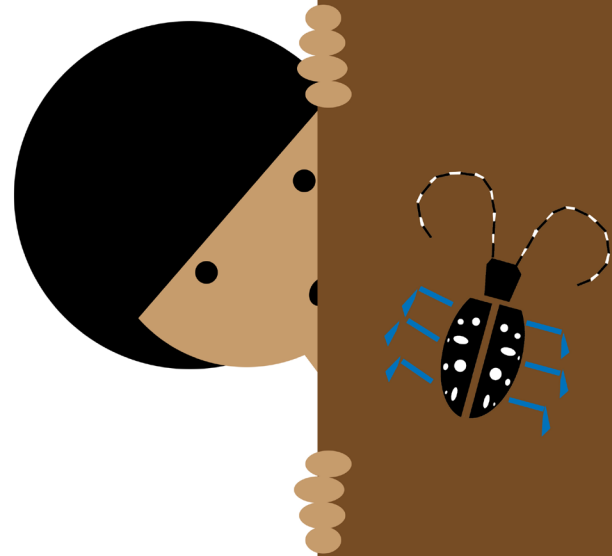
Then he saw the tippy-tops
of the branches were dying.



Then he saw little piles of
sawdust around the tree.

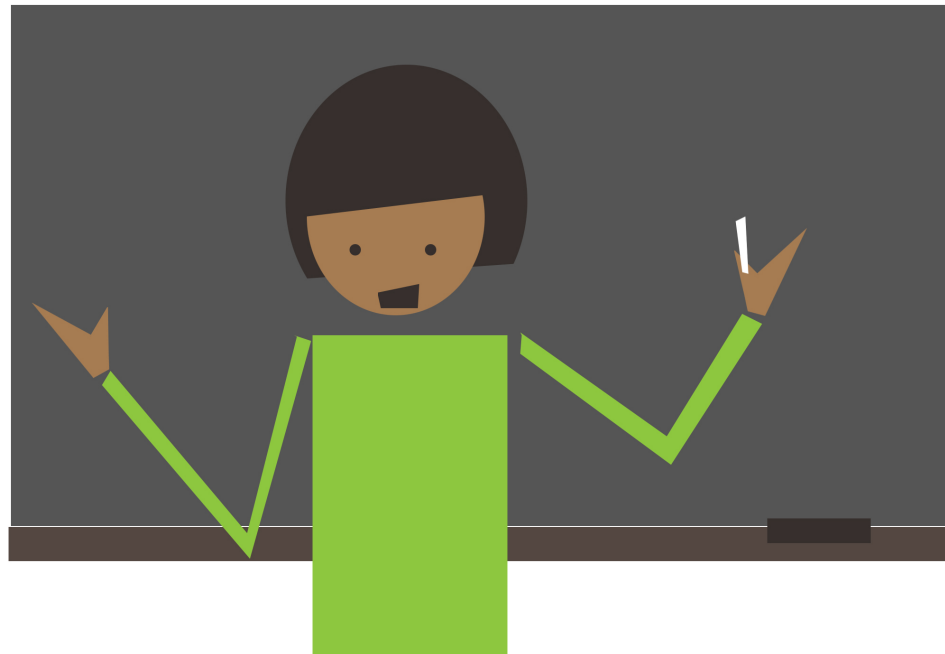


Then he spotted the bug.

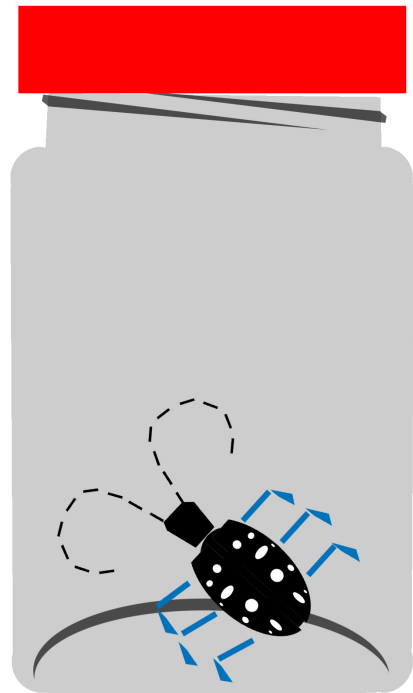


One day the boy's teacher talked to the class about the exact same bug the boy had seen!

The boy's teacher said the tree couldn't live with the bug. The tree would die. And if no one stops the bug, it would kill more trees.

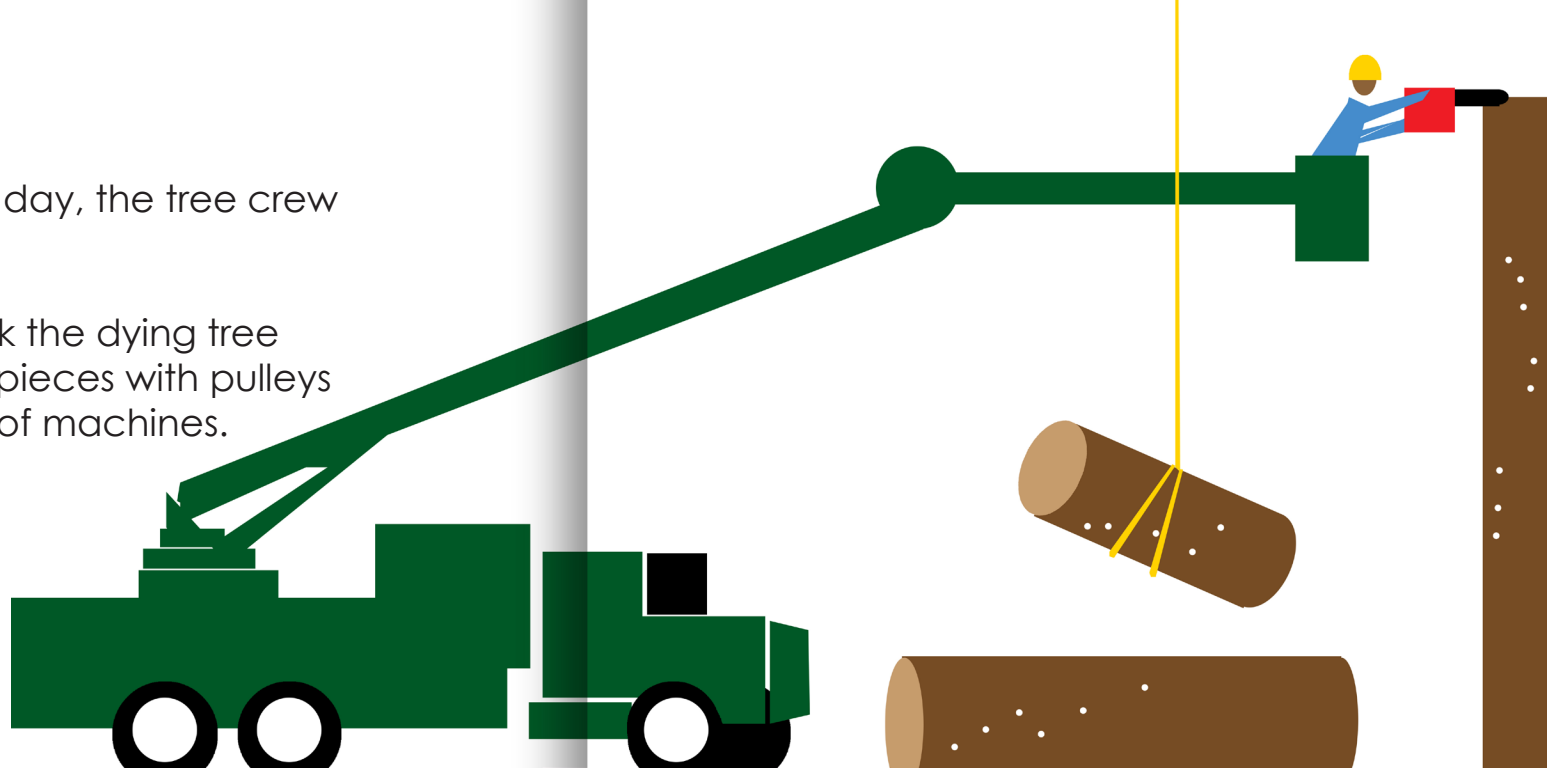


The boy knew what he had to do. He had to tell someone about the bug he had found.



The next day, the tree crew came.

They took the dying tree away in pieces with pulleys and lots of machines.



The crew checked all the trees around for any other bugs. Then they planted new baby trees.

And guess what?



Those baby trees grew and grew.



Pretty soon,

all kinds of things enjoyed the new trees.

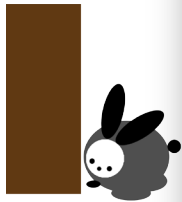
The bird,



the squirrel,



the bunny,



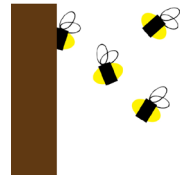
the raccoon,



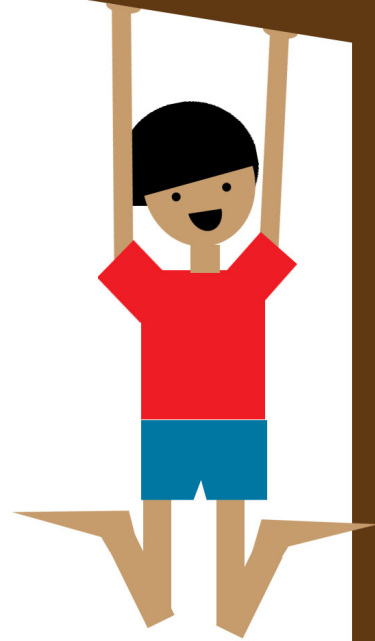
some ants,



some bees,



but most of all, the boy.



The end

of the ALB, we hope!

