

The lady with frizzy hair.

This story includes words starting with /fr/.

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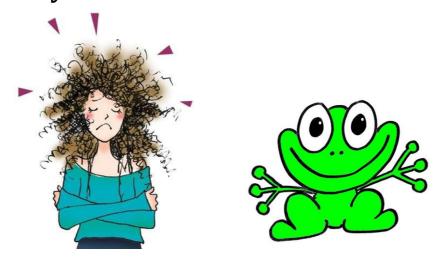
The lady with frizzy hair woke up on a beautiful Friday morning. "Why is my hair always so frizzy?" she thought to herself. "I wish it was straight. I just can't do anything with it when it's this frizzy," she thought.





She decided to do something about her frizzy hair so she went out to see if she could find anything to make it less frizzy.

The lady with frizzy hair bumped into a frog. She told the frog about her frizzy hair and he offered to jump on to her hair to try and flatten it down.



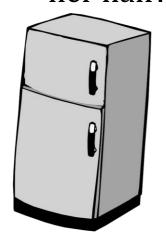
The frog jumped around in her hair and on her hair but it didn't seem to help. If anything, he just made it even more frizzy! "Oh dear, never mind, thanks for trying," said the lady. "No problem," said the frog and he bounced away.



Next, the lady with the frizzy hair she saw her friends. They tried to flatten her frizzy hair down but it didn't work. "Oh dear, never mind, thanks for trying," said the lady. "No problem," said her friends.



The lady with frizzy hair had a thought. "Maybe if I put some food on my hair, it will make it a bit smoother and not as frizzy." So she went to the fridge to find some food, fried an egg and once it had cooled down, she put the fried egg on her hair. Then she added some fruit.







She left the fried egg and the fruit on her hair for a while. She then needed to look in the mirror but she was too frightened to look.

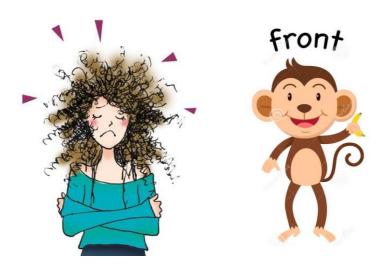


It was Friday night and she needed to go out. "Oh no, what if my hair is even frizzier? I'm too frightened to look!" she said.





She finally looked in the mirror and was pleased because the front of her hair wasn't as frizzy!



She got ready to go out and had a great night. It was freezing cold but she still had fun. "I'm going to put food on my hair more often!" she thought.



The end.