

“We cannot stay home all our lives, we must present ourselves to the world and we must look upon it as an adventure.”

—Beatrix Potter

Addie Ant Goes on an Adventure by Maren Morris and Karina Argow

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Publisher: Steve Crist, Gloria Fowler
Art Director and Editor: Gloria Fowler
Copy editor: Sara DeGonia
Designer and Production: Alexandria Martinez
Production: Freesia Blizzard

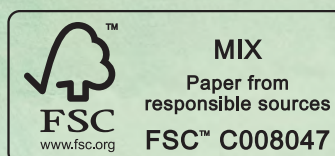
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ISBN: 978-1-7972-2891-4
Signed Edition ISBN: 978-1-7972-3119-8

Library of Congress Cataloging-in-Publication Data available.

Manufactured in China



CHRONICLE CHROMA

Chronicle Chroma is an imprint of Chronicle Books.
Los Angeles, California

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ADDIE ANT

Goes on an Adventure

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written by

MAREN MORRIS & KARINA ARGOW

illustrated by Kelly Anne Dalton

CHRONICLE CHROMA

Addie Ant was quite happy in the Tomato Bed she lived in with her Aunt Gertie and Aunt Zelda, but she had always longed to adventure her way across the great big garden to the far side of the shed where the watermelons and sunflowers grew.

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Addie had butterflies in her stomach because she had never left the Tomato Bed before, but after reading her sun-dried tomato sundial and consulting her acorn compass, she knew she had the entire day to explore the uncharted world beyond the shed.



Addie tightened her backpack straps and began her descent down the creeping oregano vine in the garden gravel. Once her legs touched the ground, Addie marched on, as ants are known to do.



She vaguely remembered from geography class that the Peas and Beans Bed neighbored the Tomato Bed, but beyond that, she hadn't a clue.

As she came upon the sugar snap peas, Addie looked up to discover a familiar face. It was Lewis Ladybug.

“Hello, Addie. Darling! Where are you off to dressed like such a little garden trotter?”

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