Frida is a

ROCK-AND-ROLL MOTH

She plays a purple guitar.

Her boots are pointy.

Her music is . . .

LOUD!

Auntie Edna is
her number one fan.
When she watches Frida play
she claps and cheers.

ROCK ON, FRIDA!

YOU SHINE EXACTLY AS YOU ARE!

But, today, Frida
does not feel

SHINY



She has no one to ROCK with.



She has no one to ROLL with.



Frida even starts to think about giving up her purple guitar forever.

WHEN SUDDENLY...


THE
BIG
BRIGHT
LIGHT
APPEARS!

Now there are
rock moths everywhere.
They dance
and sing
and

ROCK!

Frida cannot wait
to join in.