

Little Fox Readers

Level 4

Rocket Girl vs. Freddie Freeze 4 Ice Cream!



Copyright © 2013 by Little Fox Co., Ltd.
All rights reserved.

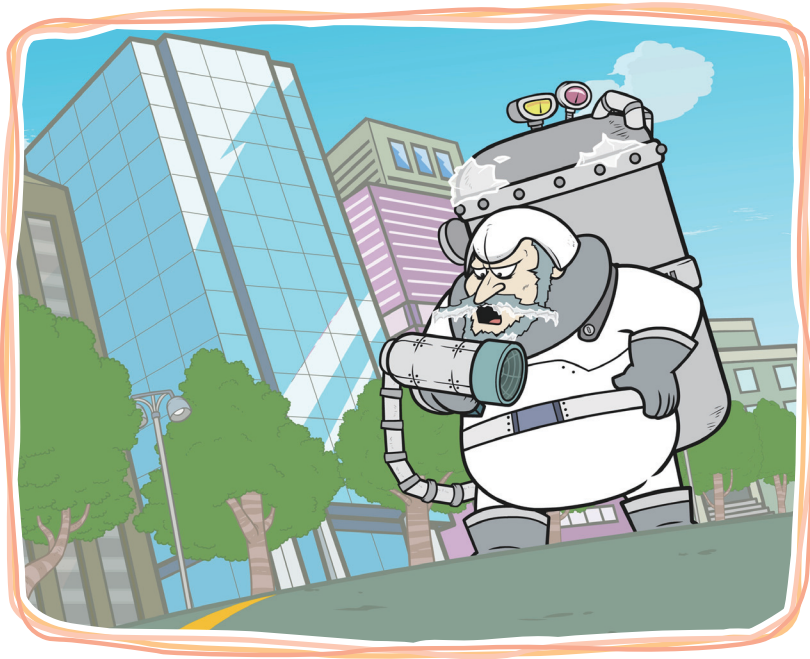
Little Fox Readers

Level 4

Rocket Girl vs. Freddie Freeze 4

Ice Cream!





Freddie Freeze pulled the trigger of the Big Freeze Blaster. Nothing happened.

“Drat!” said Freddie. “I used up all the freeze power dealing with that pesky Rocket Girl. But never mind her—I need to get more ice cream. I have a lot of banks to rob today.”

Roxy finally stopped sliding when she



reached the bottom of the hill.

“Whew!” she said, standing up. Roxy flew back to the top of the hill. Freddie was gone.

“Freddie must have gone to get more ice cream,” thought Roxy. “He already robbed Dairy Dream. What other place in Metro City has a lot of ice cream?”



Roxy thought for a moment and then gulped. “Oh no! The Metro City Elementary School cafeteria!”

“Ugh! It’s hotter in the cafeteria than in our classroom,” said Mara.

All the students had just sat down to eat. Today’s lunch was hot meatball sandwiches.



“Eww. Hot food is the last thing I want right now,” said Jack.

Suddenly the doors to the cafeteria flew open.

“Rocket Girl!” shouted a boy.

“Listen up, everyone!” said Roxy, landing next to the ice cream freezer. “We don’t have much time. I need you to start



eating lots and lots of ice cream!”

The whole cafeteria became silent for a second. Then a boy spoke up. “We *need* to eat lots of ice cream?” he asked.

“Yes!” said Roxy. “And quickly!” She started throwing ice cream to the students.

“Why?” asked another student.

“Who cares why?” said Terrell. “Let’s



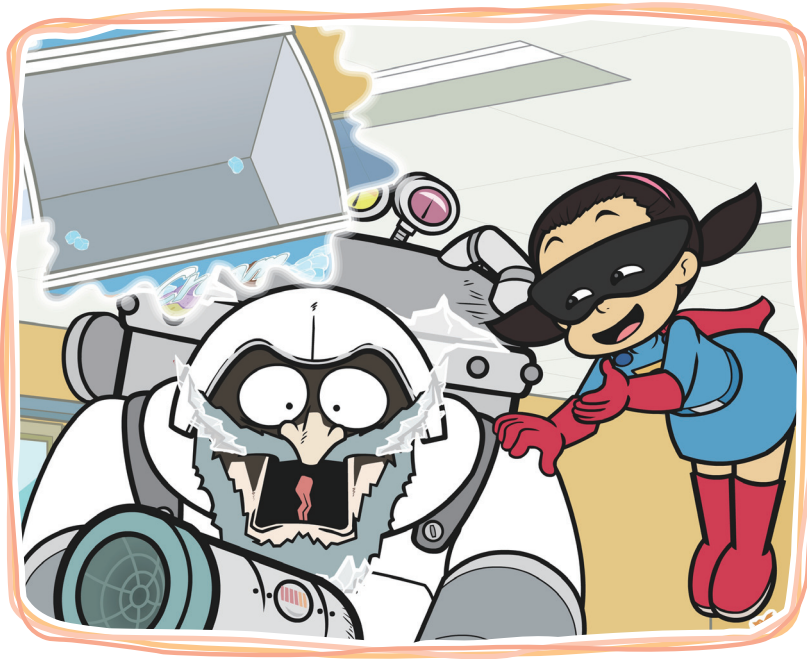
just eat!”

Ice cream cones, ice cream sandwiches, and ice cream pops flew through the air.

Soon everyone was eating ice cream, even the teachers.

“Woo-hoo!” shouted Terrell. “This is great! I’m finally cooling off.”

“I love ice cream!” said Jack.



When Freddie Freeze burst into the cafeteria, all the ice cream was gone.

“Aargh!” cried Freddie.

Roxy smiled. “Freddie, you’re not going to need that Big Freeze Blaster anymore. You’re going to jail!”

After Roxy took Freddie Freeze to the police station, she headed back to school.



The kids were outside for recess.

“Roxy! Where have you been?” asked Mara.

“I was helping Principal Penn work on the school website,” said Roxy. She got on a swing and started swinging.

Terrell gave Roxy a suspicious look. “Rocket Girl came while you were gone,”



he said.

Roxy just smiled as she flew high in the air.