

## Fillmore Fly and the No-Fun Flu

*...Fillmore's funny aches are no fun but that's no reason to fear living his life to the fullest! As the cautious and careful twin learns, colds and flus are part of life and getting sick is only proof that he was having fun, learning, and growing as every fly should!*

If there was one thing to say about Fillmore Fly, it was that he overthought everything. He was a cautious and careful fly — methodical was one way to describe him. If he scored poorly on a test in the fifth grade, he found ways of scolding himself — he hadn't studied hard enough, or he spent too long playing soccer on the front lawn with Finny Feldman and Frances the Foodle, a toy fox terrier mixed with a poodle.

Often, you might say, he was a jumbled-up jigsaw puzzle when it came time for his trusty mind to make sense of life. And you might as well be looking for a needle in a haystack because life is never easy to figure out. That's why, the day he came down with the sniffles, he was less than accepting of them.

Fiona tried to reason with him, explaining that no matter how cautious or careful one is, life happens. "You wouldn't want to stay in your room all day, every day, without ever getting to see your school friends or learn new stuff from your teacher, now would you?" she asked.

"Despite how many times we wash our wings, germs are everywhere but that doesn't mean we have to fear them. Most of them won't harm us and the few that do, won't harm us for long.

That's the way colds and flus are. We might feel a little under the weather for a few days, but it's certainly nothing that a little cricket noodle soup and Bubble Up won't cure." She glanced over her shoulder. "Franny dearest, would you fetch a can of bubbles for Fillmore's funny aches?"