



A Funny Pet

"So-Slow is a funny animal,"
said Nancy one day.

"I think he knows his name.

Every time I call him, out comes
his little head.

I wish we could play with him, but
all he wants to do is eat and sleep."

When it was time to go home,
Nancy went out with the children.

Then she said, "Oh, I must go back.
It is my time to feed the pets.
I did not think of it all day."

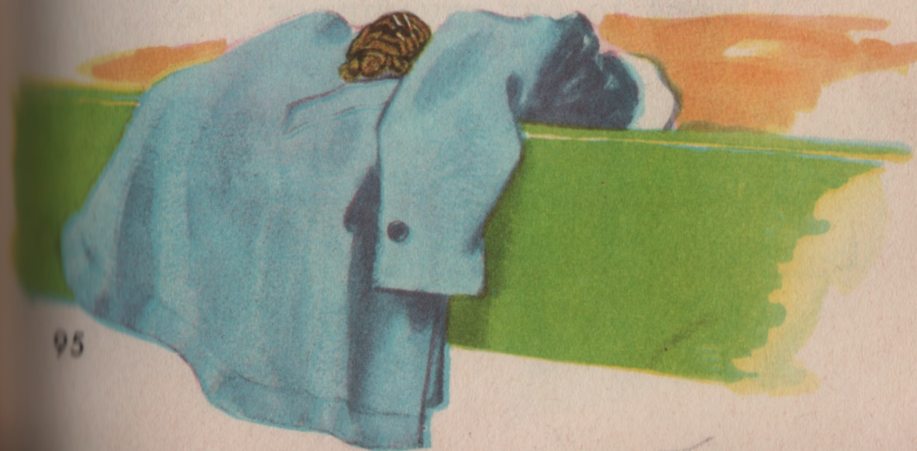
Nancy ran back to feed the rabbit
and the hen and the yellow bird.

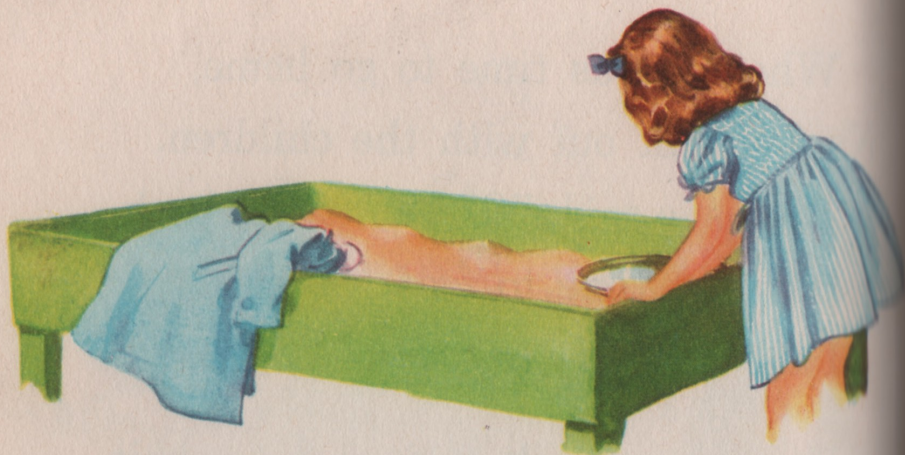
Last of all she came to So-Slow.

"Now I will get something
for you," she said.

"Then every pet will have
its dinner."

Away ran Nancy.





When Nancy came back to feed So-Slow, she did not see him.

"Come, So-Slow," she said.

"What are you doing?

Come and eat your dinner.

Come, come! Don't be so slow.

I don't want to be here all night.

I want to eat my dinner, too."

So-Slow did not come.

But Nancy put his dinner down, and then she ran home.

Nancy's mother was at the door.

"Oh, Mother!" Nancy said.

"It was my time to feed the pets.

But So-Slow did not come to eat.

I don't know where he can be."

"Look, Nancy," said Mother.

"Something is in your pocket.

It jumped and jumped."

"Oh, it is So-Slow!" said Nancy.

"He went to sleep in my pocket.

Now he can eat his dinner here.

He can sleep here all night, too.

I will take him back to school

in the morning."

