



Guess, Guess

"Hello, Tom and Susan,"  
said Jane.

"This is my new friend, Ellen."

"Hello," said Tom and Susan.

"We know who you are, Ellen.  
You are the girl who lives  
in the new house.

Look at our toy farm.

See the toy horses and cows.

We have pigs and chickens  
on our farm, too."



Ellen looked at the toy farm.

"I like your farm," she said.

"I like the horses and cows.

I like the pigs and chickens, too."

"Thank you, Ellen," said Tom.

"Do you want to make something?

Do you want to make something  
to put on the farm?

See what you can make."





"Guess what this is," said Ellen.

"See who can guess first."

"It is a house," said Jane.

"It is a chicken house," said Tom.

"It looks like the chicken house  
on our toy farm."

"No, no, no," said Ellen.

"Now let Dick and Peter guess."

But Dick said it looked like a house.

So did Peter.



"Who can guess now?" said Ellen.

"Do you know what it is now?"

Susan said, "Yes, yes.

It looks like a boat to me."

"Not to me," laughed Tom.

"It looks like a chicken house to me."

"This is not a boat," said Ellen.

"It is not a chicken house."





"Oh, oh," laughed Susan.  
 "Now see what Ellen did.  
 See what she put on the boat."

Then Tom said, "Oh, Susan!  
 Ellen did not make a boat.  
 At last I know what this is.  
 Now it looks like a car."

"Yes, it is a car," said Ellen.  
 "A big car for your toy farm."



### Who Will Ride?

Peter said, "Come out, Ellen.  
 I will let you ride in my wagon.  
 We will have a good fast ride."

"No, thank you," said Ellen.  
 "I have to put my toys away first.  
 Take Dick in your wagon.  
 Take Jane, too."  
 So away went Peter.