



"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.



Peter said, "Hello, Jane.
Do you and Susan want
a good fast ride?"

"Thank you, Peter," said Jane.

"Susan and I like to ride, but we
must make something for our dolls.

Take Dick and Baby Sally
for a ride in your wagon.

They like to ride fast."



"Hello, Dick," said Peter.

"Come for a good fast ride."

"Thank you, Peter," said Dick.

"But I must do this first.

I must make this toy horse red.

Then I must put red spots
on this cow and on this pig.

Let Baby Sally go in your wagon.

Take her down the street
for a good fast ride."

Sally said, "Tim and I can go.
My toy cows and pigs can go.
So can my funny toy cat."
Sally put her toys in the wagon.
In went Tim and her toy cat.
In went her pigs and cows.

"Now we cannot get in," said Peter.

"We must take the toys out."

"No, no," laughed Sally.

"Let the toys ride.

We can walk."



A New Friend

"Oh, Puff," said Sally.

"Do you want to go for a walk?

Let me walk with you, Puff.

Then you will not get lost.

We will walk and walk and walk."

"Mew, mew," said Sally's kitten.

Then up the street went Sally
with her little yellow kitten.