ELSON-RUNKEL PRIMER

Ĭ

WILLIAM H. ELSON

AUTHOR ELSON GRAMMAR SCHOOL READERS

AND

LURA E. RUNKEL

PRINCIPAL HOWE.SCHOOL, SUPERIOR, WISCONSIN

ILLUSTRATED BY

H. O. KENNEDY

LAUREN STOUT R. F. JAMES

HEYRY THIEDE

SCOTT, F SESMAN AND COMPANY CHICAGO NEW YORK

COPTRIGHT 1914 BY SCOTT, FORESMAN AND COMPANY

acknowledgment is made to Milton Bradley Company for "The Pig's Dinner" by Maud Lindsay, from "More Mother Stories;" for "Alice and Her Kitten" by Jane L. Hoxie, from "Kindergarten Story Book;" for "Spot's Kittens" by Josephine Jarvis and for "How Patty Gave Thanks" by Emilie Poulsson, from "In the Child's World;" and for "The White Dove" by Harriet Warren, from "Kindergarten Review;" to "School Education" (Minneapolis) for "The Windmill" by Kathlyn Libbey; to "Atlantic Educational Journal" for "The Little Pig;" to the Pilgrim Press for "The Cat's Dinner" by I illian M. Allen, for "Bobbie Squirrel's Tail" by Carolyn S. Jailey, for "Ned Visits Grandmother" by Marion Wathen, for "Alice and the Bird' by Emily Rose Burt, — all from "Story Telling Time;" and for "Little Owl" and "The Easter Rabbit" by Anne Schütze, for "In the Barnyard," by Frances Weld Danielson, — all from "Little Animal Stories;" to Dana 2stes Company for "The Brook" by Laura E. Richards, from "Piccola;" to J. L. Hammet and Company for "What was in the Nest?" from "Boston Collection of Kindergarten Stories;" and to "Little Folks' Magazine" for "Dark Pony."

TABLE OF CONTENTS

	-								
Idttle Owl. Anne Schütze	NATURE	Ned Visits Grandmother Marion Wathen 60	REVIEW STORY	Little RabbitL. E. OrthE.Jack Rabbit's VisitMary DendyE.Bobbie Squirrel's TailCarolyn S. BaileyE.	The Pig's Dinner Maud Lindsay 37 Piggy Wig's House Folk Tale 41 The Little Pig Folk Tale 45	Little Boy Blue 28 Little Bo-Peep Mother Goose 31 Baa, Baa, Black Sheep Mother Goose 34	What Was in the Nest?	The Cat's Dinner Iillian M. Allen 7 Spot's Kittens Josephine Jarvis 11 Alice and Her Kitten Jane L. Hoxie 14	ANIMALS AND BIRDS
70 76 78 80 84		©		554	51 F: 7	2 - 0	0 H 7	#17	色

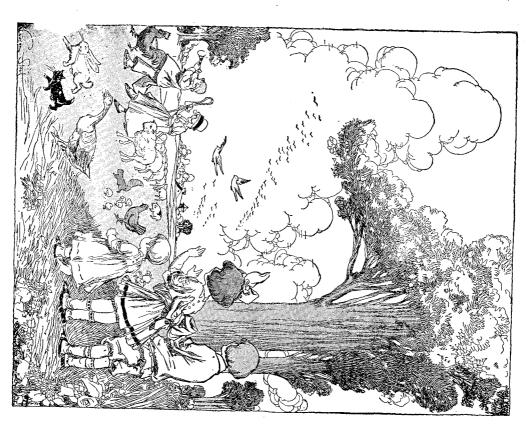
FESTIVALS	P_{AGE}
How Patty Gave ThanksEmilie Poulsson	90 95 101 102
REVIEW STORY	
In the Barn-Yard	108
SLUMBERLAND	
Alice and the Bird Emily Rose Burt Dark Pony	114 118
THE ALPHABET	125
WORD LIST	196

INTRODUCTION

delight in the oral story should be utilized in the very first steps Primer. of reading. This basis is the distinguishing feature of the note of interest is the story-element, the plot; and that the child's is the most important factor in learning to read; that the key-This book is based upon the belief that interesting material

stories in the PRIMER are complete units in themselves. greatly to the children's content and interest, nevertheless, the which accompanies this book. While these oral stories will add children the fuller stories, as given in the Teachers' Manual in such a way as to make each page a distinct unit. The where' with his reading. The story element has been unfolded PRIMER lessons presuppose that the teacher has first told the series of incidents, and an outcome; hence the child "gets some-"what is going to happen next"—stories which have a plot, a been chosen—stories which make use of the child's curiosity in In consequence, real stories, rich in dramatic action, have

appeal to children. Modern stories by such well-known writers well as some of the simplest and best of the Mother Goose Jane L. Hoxie, Josephine Jarvis and others, are included, of children's literature as Laura E. Richards, Maud Lindsay Khymes and Folk Tales. ceits, their joyous note, and their ethical ideals, make a strong twenty-eight stories and verses, which, by reason of their con the range of the child's experience. The list chosen includes Emilie Poulsson, Carolyn S. Bailey, Frances Weld Danielso of genuine interest, which at the same time deal with life withir The sources of child literature have been searched for stories



ANIMALS AND BIRDS

SPOT'S KITTENS

Spot is my cat.
She is black and white.
Come, Spot, come!
I like Spot.

<u>__</u>

Spct likes me.



Spot has four kittens.
One kitten is white.
One kitten is black.
I see a gray kitten, too.
One kitten is like Spot.
't is black and whive.



One day the rain came.

Spot was wet.

The kittens were wet, too.

Spot said, "Mew, mew!

We are wet! We are wet!"

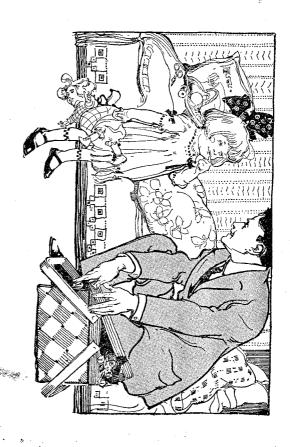
We took Spot into the house.

We took the kittens, too.

They went to sleep.

Josephine Jarvis.





ALICE AND HER KITTEN

See little Alice.
See her father.
He has a basket.
What is in it?
Can you guess?

ALICE: What is in the basket?

Father: Can you guess?

ALICE: Is it a bird?

FATHER: No, it is not a bird

ALICE: It is a little dog!

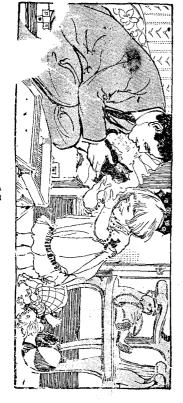
FATHER: No, it is not a dog.

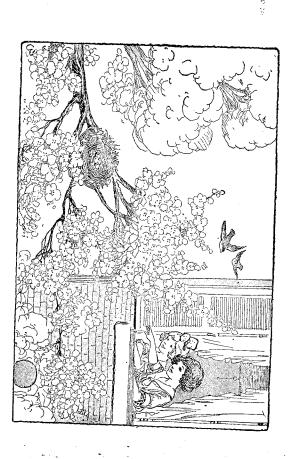
ALICE: Is it a kitten?

FATHER: Yes, it is a kitten.

ALICE: Is it for me?

FATHER: Yes, it is for you.





What was in the nest?

Can you guess?

The girls saw eggs in the nest.

They saw one, two, three, four eggs.

The four eggs in the nest.

The four eggs were blue.

They were pretty eggs.



Mother bird sat on the nest.

She sat there day after day.

One day she flew from the nest.

She sat in the tree.

She sang and sang.

Father bird sang, too.

The girls looked in the nest.

Can you guess what they saw?

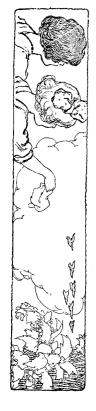


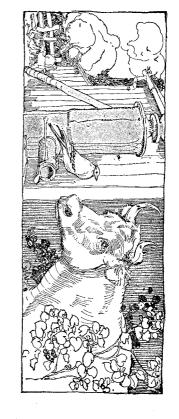


Four little birds were in the nest. Soon they could fly.

Mother bird said, "Fly, fly!"
Father bird said, "Fly, fly!"
They flew from the nest.
They flew from tree to tree.
One day they flew away.

The girls said, "Good-bye, good-bye!"





THE WHITE DOVE

The dove flew to the barn.

It saw a white cow.

The dove said, "Coo, coo!

See my pretty wings!

Don't you wish you had wings?

You could fly and fly and fly."

The cow said, "Moo, moo!

I give milk to boys and girls.

Moo, moo! I don't want to fly!"



The dove flew to the sheep.

It said, "Coo, coo!

Don't you wish you had wings?

You could fly and fly and fly."

The sheep said, "Baa, baa!

I give wool to boys and girls.

The wool keeps them warm.

Baa, baa! I don't want to fly!"

The dove flew to the horse.

It said, "Coo, coo!

Don't you wish you had wings?

You could fly and fly and fly."

The horse said, "No, no!

I give rides to boys and girls.

No, no! I don't want to fly!"





The dove flew to the he.

It said, "Coo, coo!

Don't you wish you could fly awa.

The hen said, "Cluck, cluck!

I give eggs to boys and girls.

I don't want to fly away."



"Coo, coo!" said the dove.

"Are you all happy?"

The cow said, "Moo, moo! Yes, yes!"

The sheep said, "Baa, baa! Yes, yes!"

The hen said, "Cluck, cluck! Yes, yes!"

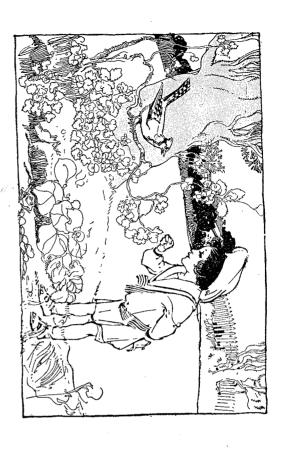
The horse said, "Yes, yes!"

The dove said,

"Coo, coo, coo! I am happy, too."

She flew to her nest.





THE JAY AND THE DOVE

Box:Where do you come from, Mr. Jay?

From the land of play, from the land of play.

Box:Where is that, Mr. Jay?

Jay: Far away. Far away.

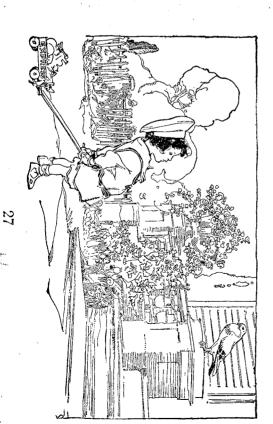
Box: Where do you come from, Mrs. Dove?

Dove: From the land of love, From the land of love.

Box: How do you get there, Mrs. Dove?

Dove: Look above. Look above.

L. Alma-Tadema.







LITTLE BOY BLUE

Little Boy Blue,
Come, blow your horn.
The sheep are in the meadow,
The cows are in the corn.
Where is the little boy
Who looks after the sheep?
He is under the haycock,
Fast asleep.

MOTHER GOOSE.



Where are you, Little Boy Blue?
Are you in the house?
Are you in the barn?
Are you in the meadow?
I see you, Little Boy Blue!
You are under the haycock.
Wake up! Wake up!





Blow your horn, Little Boy Blue.

Do you see your sheep?

They are in the meadow.

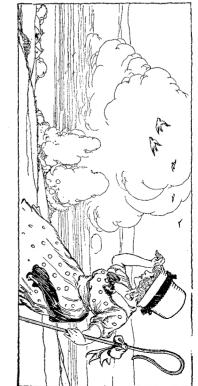
Where are your cows?

They are in the corn.

Blow your horn, Little Boy Blue!

Drive the sheep and the cows.





LITTLE BO-PEEP

Little Bo-peep

Has lost her sheep,
And can not tell

Where to find them.

Leave them alone,
And they will come home,
And bring their tails

Behind them.

MOTHER GOOSE.



BO-PEEP: Good morning, Boy Blue!
I have lost my sheep.

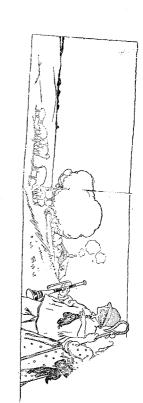
Boy Blue: Have you looked for them?

Bo-PEEP: Yes, I have looked for them.

'Y BLUE: Did you look in the corn?

They were not there.

We will look for them there.



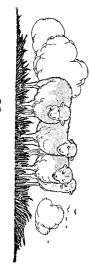
I hear your sheep, Bo-peep!

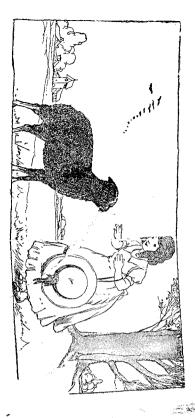
They; e in the meadow.

I will drive them to the barn.

Boy Brue: I will go with you, Bo-peep.

Bo-PEEF: Thank you, Little Boy Blue.
Bring your horn with you.





ges are missing in text: 500k was damaged

BAA, BAA, BLAT SHEEP

Have you any wool?

Yes, sir! Yes, sir!

Three bags full.

One for my master,

And one for the little boy

Who lives in the lane.

Моттва Сооне.

ood morning, Black Sheep!
ave you any wool?

SHEEP: Yes! I have three bags full.

Gran: What will you do with it?

One k is for my master.

One k is for my dame.
One k is for Little Boy Blue.

GIRL: Where is Little Boy Blue?
SHEEP: He is in the lane.



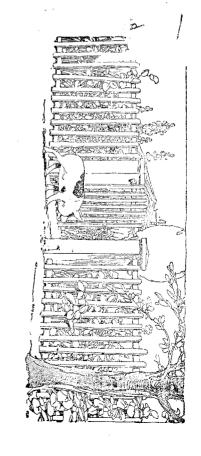
SHEEP: Good morning, Boy Bluess what I have for you

Box: Is it a bag of wool?

SHEEP: Yes, it is a bag of black wool.

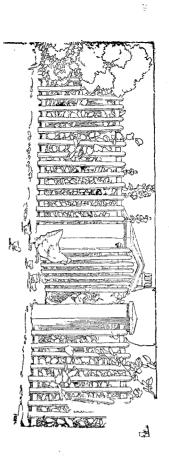
Box: Thank you, Black Sheep!
Thank you for th wool!
I will take it to mother.
She will make me a coat.
The coat will keep me warm.





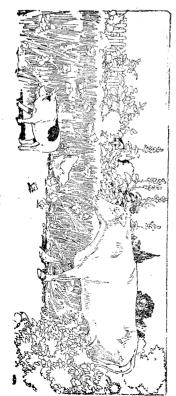
THE PIG'S DINNER

Little Pig went down the road.
He wanted some dinner.
Soon he came to a garden.
It was full of pretty flowers.
"Woof, woof!" said Little Pig.
"I want to go into that garden.
Flowers make a good dinner."
He went into the garden.



Soon Red Hen came down the road.
Her little chickens were with her.
By and by they came to the garden.
They saw the pretty flowers.
"Cluck, cluck!" said Red Hen.
"How pretty the flowers are!
Come with me into the garden.
We can find a good dinner there."
They went into the garden to eat.
How happy they all were!

Soon White Cow came down the road. She saw the pretty flowers. She saw Little Pig in the garden. She saw Red Hen and her chickens. "Moo, moo!" she said. "How pretty the flowers are! They will make a good dinner." Red Hen said, "Cluck, cluck, come in!" Little Pig said, "Woof, woof, come in!" White Cow went into the garden.



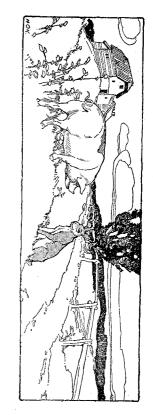
Soon the farmer came home.
He saw White Cow in the garden.
He saw Red Hen and her chickens.
He saw Little Pig, too.

"Stop eating my flowers!" he said.
"Get out of my garden!"

Away they all ran down the road!
"Good-bye, Mr. Farmer!" said the hen.
"We had a good dinner!" said the pig.
"We will come back soon!" said the cow.

MAUD LINDSAY.





PIGGY WIG'S HOUSE

Jack Rabbit: Good morning, Piggy Wig!
Where are you going?

Piggy Wig: I am going to the woods.

I want to build a house.

Jack Rabbit: May I go with you?

Piggr Wig: What can you do?

Jack Rabber: I can cut down trees.

You can not cut them down

Preer Wre: Come with me. I want



Gray Goose: Good morning, Piggy Wig!
Where are you going?

Prear Wig: I am going to the woods.

I want to build a house.

GRAY GOOSE: May I go with you?

Piggr Wig: What can you do?

Gray Goose: Your house will have cracks.

I can fill all the cracks.

"Y Wig: Come with me. I want you.

Red Cock: Good morning, Piggy Wig!

Where are you going?

Piggy Wig: I am going to the woods.

I want to build a house.

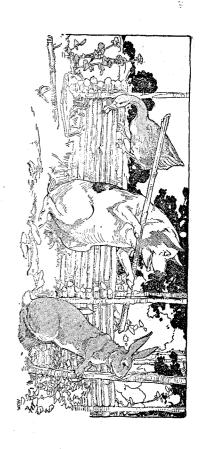
RED COCK: May I go with you?

Piggr Wig: What can you do?

Red Cock: I can wake you up.
I say, "Cock-a-doodle-doo!"

Prear Wra: Come with me. I want you.





Soon they came to the woods.

Jack Rabbit cut down the trees.

Piggy Wig built the house.

Gray Goose filled the cracks.

Red Cock waked them up.

"Cock-a-doodle-doo!" he said.



DIA TILLIT HELL

Once there was a little pig.

He lived with his mother in a per.

One day he saw his four little feet.

"Wee, wee, Mother!" he said.

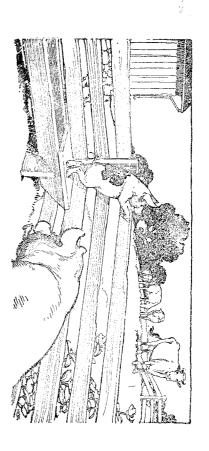
"See my four little feet!

What can I do with them?"

She said, "You can run with them."

The little pig ran and ran.

He ran round and round the pen.



One day he found his two little eyes.

"Wee, wee, Mother!" he said

"See my two little eyes!

What can I do with them?"

She said, "You can see with them."

The little pig looked and looked.

He saw the cov.
He saw the sheep.

'Wee, wee, Mother!' he said.
"See my two little ears!

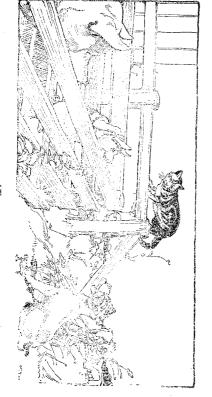
What can I do with them?"

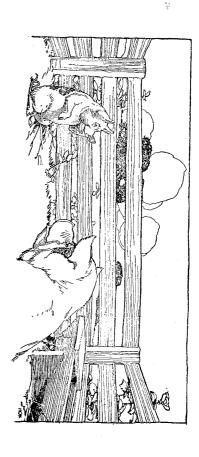
She said, "You can hear with them."

He heard the dog say, "Bow, wow!"

He heard the cat say, "Mew, mew!"

He heard the sheep say, "Baa, baa!"





One day he found his one little nose.

"Wee, wee, Mother!" he said.

"See my one little nose!

What can I do with it?"

She said, "You can smell with it.

Can you smell your dinner?"

The little pig wanted his dinner.

He could not smell it.

"Wee, wee, wee!" he said.

Soon he found his one little mouth.

"Wee, wee, Mother!" he said.

"See my one little mouth!

What can I do with it?"

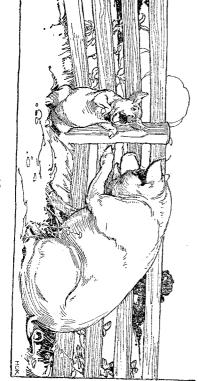
She said, "You can eat with it.

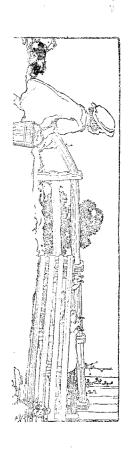
You can eat your dinner."

The little pig wanted his dinner.

He could not find it.

"Wee, wee, wee!" he said.





Soon a girl came to the pen.

She had something for Piggy.

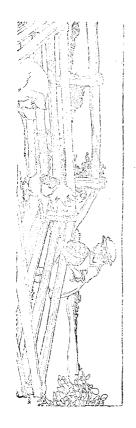
Can you guess what it was?

The girl said, "Come, Piggy!

Come, Piggy, come!

I have something for you.

It is something good to eat."



What did the little pig hear with his two little ears?

What did the little pig see with his two little eyes?

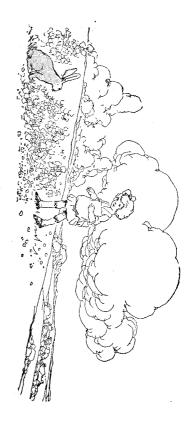
What did the little pig dwith his four little feet?

What did the little pig smell with his one little nose?

Guess what the little pig did with his one little mouth.

FOLK TALE.





LITTLE RABBIT

Stop, stop, Little Rabbit!

Where are you going?

Do not run away from me.

I can not see you, now.

Where are you, Little Rabbit?

Oh, now I see you!

You are behind the flowers.

You are in the pretty clovers.

Stop, stop, Little Rabbit!

Do not eat the clovers.

They are so pretty.

Some are pink like your eyes.

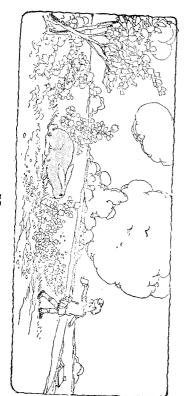
Some are white like your ears.

The clovers are so little, now.

Soon they will be big.

Then you may eat them.

Good-bye, Little Rabbit, good-bye!





JACK RABBIT'S VISIT

His home was a hole in the tree.

Mother Squirrel lived there, too.

Three little squirrels lived with them.

They were pretty little squirrels.

They had big eyes and big tails.

They played in the trees.

They played on the ground, too.

One day they were all at home.

They were eating nuts.

Jack Rabbit came along.

He said, "May I come in?"

"Yes, come in," said Father Squirrel.

Jack Rabbit came into the house.

"Sit down," said Mother Squirrel.

E e sat down on the floor.

A little squirrel said, "Eat some nuts!"



"I do not like nuts, Little Squirrel."

"No, thank you," said Jack Rabbit.

Squirren: Rabbit, where do i live

RABBIT: I live in the

Squirren: What do you eat?

What do you eat, Squirrel?

Squirren: We eat nuts.

Will you live with us?

RABBIT: No! I can not live in a tree.
I must go, now. Good-bye!





BOBBIE SQUIRREL'S TAIL

See Bobbie Squirrel.

What a big tail he has!

One day he ran down a tree.

Jack Rabbit was coming along.

His tail was little.

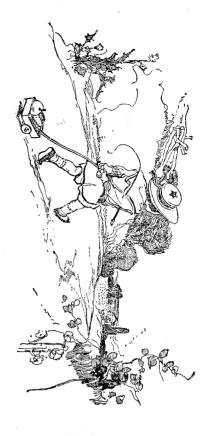
Jack Rabbit said, "Look at Bobbie!
He wants us to see his big tail."
Brown Owl said, "Oh, see Bobbie!
He has his tail above his back."



There were nuts under the tree.
Bobbie dug a hole in the ground.
It was a big round hole.
He swept the nuts into it.
He swept them with his big tail.
Bobbie covered them with leaves.
He swept the leaves with his tail, too.
Then he ran to his home in the tree.
He will eat the nuts next winter.

Guess what Bobbie found at home!
He found shells on the floor!
A little squirrel had put them there.
"Oh, dear me!" said Bobbie.
"The floor must be swept!"
So Bobbie swept the floor.
He swept it with his big tail.
By and by night came.
Bobbie went to sleep on the floor.
Guess what he did with his tail!





NED VISITS GRANDMOTHER

Ned had a little red cart.

He wanted Grandmother to see it.

His mother gave him an apple.

She gave him some cookies, too.

He put the apple and the cookies into the cart.

Then he went to see Grandmother

Soon Ned came to a meadow.

He saw Little Pig there.

"Good morning!" said Ned.

Little Pig said, "Wee, wee!

I want some cookies."

Ned said, "No, no, Little Pig!

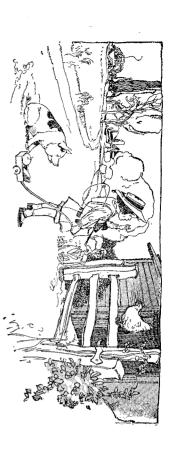
They are for Grandmother.

Come with me to her house.

She will give you some dinner."

So Little Pig went along with Ned





Soon they came to a barn.

Ned saw White Hen.

"Good morning!" said Ned.

White Hen said, "Cluck, cluck!

I want some cookies."

Ned said, "No, no, White Hen!

They are for Grandmother.

Come with us to her house.

She will give you some dinner."

So White Hen went along with them.

Soon they came to a house.

Gray Kitten was in the yard.

"Good morning!" said Ned.

Gray Kitten said, "Mew, mew!

I want some cookies."

Ned said, "No, no, Gray Kitten!

They are for Grandmother.

Come with us to her house.

She will give you some dinner."

So Gray Kitten went along with them.





Soon they came to a big tree.

Little Bird was in the tree.

He flew down to the ground.

"Good morning!" said Ned.

Little Bird said, "Peep, peep!

I want some cookies."

Ned said, "No, no, Little Bird!

They are for Grandmother.

Come with us to her house.

She will give you some dinner."

So Little Bird went along with them.

"What do I see?" she said.
"Oh, it is little Ned!
Good morning, Ned!"
Ned said, "Good morning!
See my red cart, Grandmother!
I have some cookies for you, too."
Grandmother said, "Thank you, Ned!
I like cookies and apples."



Grandmother: Ned, what can I give you?

LITTLE NED: Oh, give us some dinner!

Grandmother: What do you like, Ned?

LITTLE NED: Little Pig likes corn.

White Hen likes corn, too.
Little Bird likes bread.

Gr , Kitten likes milk. I b e milk, too.

Grandmother: I will get corn and bread.

I will get milk, too.





Little Bird ate bread.

White Hen and Little Pig ate corn.

Ned and Gray Kitten drank milk.

Grandmother ate the cookies.

She ate the apple, too.

Ned said, "We must go now.

Thank you for the good dinner."

"Good-bye, Ned," said Grandmother."

"Good-bye, Grandmother," said Ned.

Soon they came to the big tree. "Good-bye, Little Bird," said Ned. "Peep, peep!" said Little Bird.

Next they came to the house. "Good-bye, Gray Kitten!" said Ned. "Mew, mew!" said Gray Kitten.

Next they came to the barn. "Good-bye, White Hen!" said Ned. "Cluck, cluck!" said White Hen.

Next they came to the meadow. "Good-bye, Little Pig!" said Ned. "Wee, wee!" said Little Pig.

Ned ran to his mother.









THE BROOK

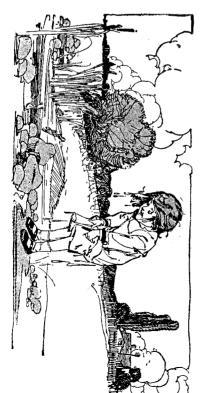
Brook, brook, come along.
Run along with me!
Oh, what happy playmates
You and I will be!

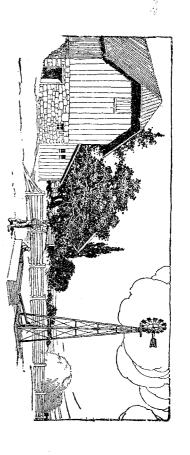
You can dance, I can dance.
Both of us can sing,
Tirili, tirili,
Ting, ting, ting!

Brook, brook, come along.
Run along with me!
Oh, dear me, I tumbled in!
What a sight to see!

You are wet, I am wet.
Still we both can sing,
Tirili, tirili,
Ting, ting!

LAURA E. RICHARDS





THE WINDMILL

Once there was a big windmill.

It went round and round.

It gave water to the horses and the cows.

It gave water to the sheep, too.
One day it said, "I will stop!
I will not go round and round."
So the windmill was still all day.

By and by the wind came.

It said, "I will help you, Windmill.

I will make you go round and round and round."

"No, no!" said the windmill.

"I don't want to go round and round and round.

I don't want you to help me.

I want to be still all day."

The wind said, "You must go round!

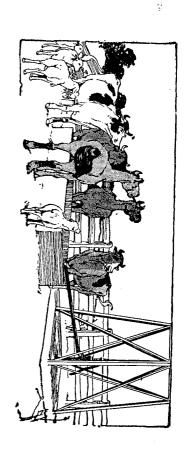
The horses and cows want water.

I will blow for you."

The windmill would not go.

It would not bring any water.

So the wind went away.



By and by the horses came home. They had helped the farmer all day. The cows and the sheep came, too. They all ran to the windmill. They all wanted some water. There was no water for them! They said, "Oh, Windmill! Will you be kind to us? Will you give us water, Windmill?"

The windmill was not happy.

It was sorry there was no water.

It said, "Wind, come and help me!"

The wind came at once.

"I will blow for you," it said.

The windmill went round and round.

Soon the water came.

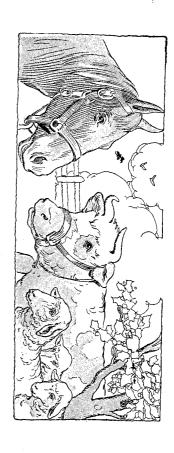
The horses drank and drank.

The cows and the sheep drank, too.

How happy the windmill was!

KATHLYN LIBBEY.





HOW PATTY GAVE THANKS

Cow: Good morning to you all!

I have something to tell you.

Can you guess what it is?

Horse: Is it about a little girl?

Cow: Yes! It is about a little girl.
Can you guess who she is?

SHEEP: Is it something about Patty?

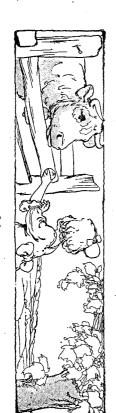
Cow: Yes! It is about Patty.

Horse: I want to hear about Patty.

We all love Patty.

SHEEP: Ye. Tell us about Patty.

Cow: What a good girl Patty is!
She came to me this morning.
She said, "Good morning, Cow!
This is Thank-you day.
You give me milk.
I like your good milk.
Thank you, Cow, thank you!"
She gave me an apple.
I like to give milk to Patty.





SHEEP: Bob, did you see Patty?

Horse: Yes, Patty came to me, too.
She said, "You dear horse!
You give me rides.
Thank you, Bob, thank you!"
She patted me and patted me.
Then she gave me some hay.
I will give her a ride soon.

Dow: How kind Patty is!

Bob likes to give her rides

I like to give her milk.

Horse: Did Patty thank you, Sheep?

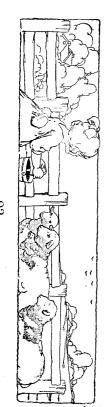
She said, "Good merning!
I know what you give me.
You give me wool.
The wool keeps me warm.
Thank you, thank you!"
Then she gave us some water.

bow: How kind Patty is!

Bob likes to give her rides.

Sheep like to give her wool.

I like to give her milk.



Cow: Did Patty thank the hens, too?

Horse: Yes! I heard her thank them.
Then she gave them some corn.

SHEEP: What do the hens give Patty?

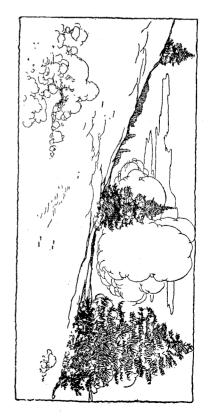
Cow: They give her eggs.

Horse: She said "Thank you" to us all.

Bob likes to give her rides.
Sheep like to give her wool.
Hens like to give her eggs.
I like to give her milk.

EMILIE POULSSON,





THE LITTLE CHRISTMAS TREE

Once there were three trees.

One tree was big.

They lived on a hill

One tree was not so big.

One tree was little.

The snow came down upon them Ther said, "Christmas is coming! want to be Christmas trees!"



A little bird came along.
The little bird was lost.
He could not find his mother.
He went to the big tree.
"Are you a kind tree?" he said.
May I sit in your branches?
he snow is so cold!"
le big tree said, "No, no!
I am going to be a Christmas tree!"

"How cold I am!" said the bird.
"I wish I could find a kind tree!
It would keep me warm."
He went on up the hill.
Soon he came to the next tree.
"Are you a kind tree?" he said.
"May I sit in your branches?
The snow is so cold!
I am lost, dear Tree.
I can not find my mother."
Now the tree was not kind.
It was like the big tree.
It said, "No, Little Bird, no!
I don't want birds in my branches.
I am going to be a Christmas tree!"



"How cold I am!" said the bird.
"I wish I could find a kind tree!"
He went on up the hill.

Soon he came to the little tree.

He said, "Little Tree, I am lost!

May I sit in your warm branches?

The snow is so cold!"

Tow the little tree was kind.

It was not like the other trees.

It said, "Oh, yes, dear Bird!

You may sit in my branches."

How happy the little bird was!

OUR FLAG

I know three little sisters.
You know the sisters, too.
For one is red, and one is white,
The other one is blue.

Hurrah for the three little sisters!
Hurrah for the red, white, and blue.
Hurrah! Hurrah! Hurrah! Hurrah!
Hurrah for the red, white, and blue.

E. L. McCorb.



THE EASTER RABBIT

Ray and May came along.
They did not see Little Rabbit.
"Easter is coming soon," said May.
"Let us make a nest in the yard.
The Easter Rabbit will see it.
He will leave pretty eggs in it for us."
Ray said, "Yes, let us make a nest!"
Away they ran to make the nest.

Little Rabbit ran to his mother.
"I want to be the Easter Rabbit,"
he said.

"What is the Easter Rabbit?" said his mother.

"The Easter Rabbit puts eggs into nests," he said.

"Ray and May are going to make a nest in the yard.

I want to put eggs into it."

His mother said, "Do not go away!

Ray and May will catch you."



Mother Rabbit went to the garden. Then Little Rabbit ran away. He wanted to find Easter eggs. Ray and May saw Little Rabbit. They ran after him.

"Stop, Little Rabbit!" said Ray.
"Stop! Let us catch you.
Oh, now we have you!
We will keep you in the baru."
They took Little Rabbit to the barn.
They patted him and patted him.
They gave him leaves for dinner.



Little Rabbit wanted his mother.
Ray said, "The rabbit is not happy.
Let us take him to the yard.
He will put Easter eggs into the nest!"
They took Little Rabbit to the yard.
Away he ran down the road!
Py and by Little Rabbit stopped.
He said, "I will go back to the yard.
I want to make Ray and May happy.
I want to be the Easter Rabbit.
I will look for eggs in the yard."



ALICE AND THE BIRD

Alice was fast asleep.

A bird saw her.

"Wake up, Little Girl!" it sang. Alice waked up! "Wake up! Wake up!" sang the bird.

She saw the bird in the tree She jumped out of her bed.

> "I will give up! I will give up! Patty, you may have the doll." "I hear you, Little Bird," said Alice. "Give up! Give up!" it sang. "Give up! Give up!" sang the bird Alice looked up into the tree. There sat the bird! Alice said, "No, I want it!" Patty said, "I want the doll!" She took her doll with her. Alice went to play with Patty.



Alice went home to dinner.

Her mother was not there.

"Oh, where is mother?" she said.

"I want my dinner!"

"Cheer up! Cheer up!" sang the bird.

Alice looked up into the tree.

There sat the bird!

"Twill cheer up!" it sang.
"I will cheer up," said Alice.
"I will cheer up and be happy."
She ran to play with her kitten.
She sang and was happy.





After dinner, Alice went for a ride. Then her mother put her to bed. Her black eyes would not shut. "Shut them up!" sang the bird. "Shut them up! Shut them up!" "I will shut them up," said Alice. Soon she was fast asleep. How happy the bird was! It had helped Alice all the day

