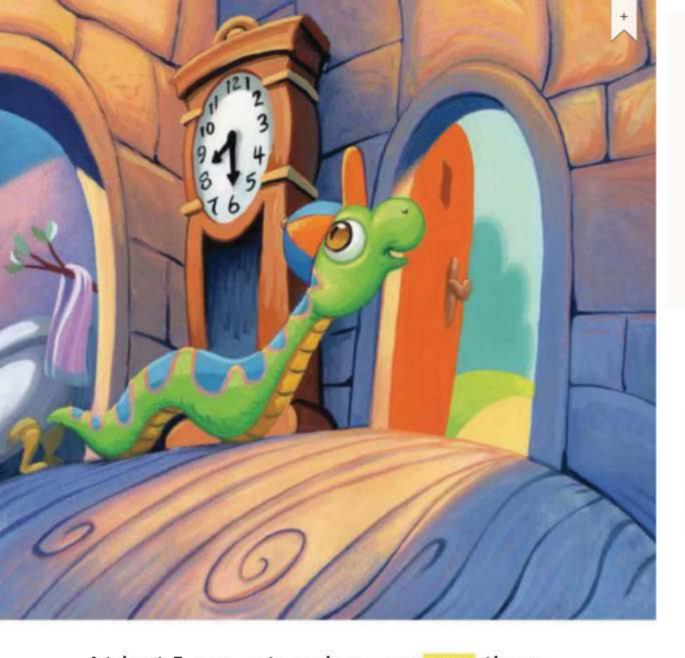


It is 8 o'clock, and I can not be late.

I do not wish to make my pals wait.

I must be there at half past ten.
But I have lots of time until then.

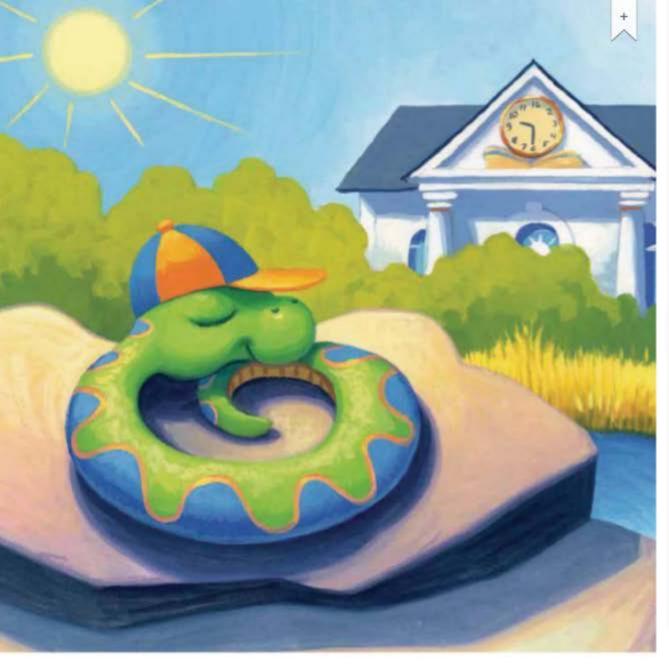




At last I am set and on my way there, But I think I still have some time to spare.

hop away.

I do not think they wish to play!





The sun is hot, and I nap on a rock.

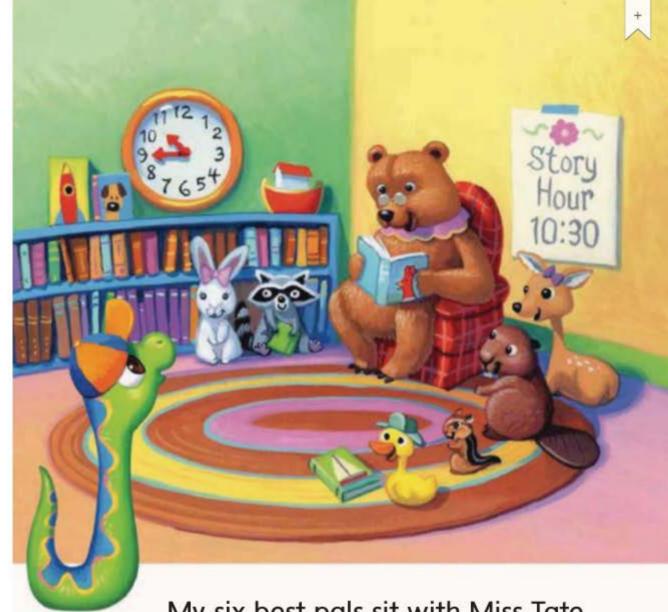
Then I wake up and gaze at the clock.

Drats! It is 10 o'clock. Can it be?
Will my pals still be there for me?



I dash up a lane and past the gate.

I am on my way, but am I late?



My six best pals sit with Miss Tate.

I tell them all why I am late.

They grin at me and then they say,
"Now we can hear the story today!"