The next morning when she woke, Portia saw sunshine out the window. A fly was buzzing and whining up down the screen, and she could is big head bacon and coffee. She felt glad be where she was, with the smell ring nut as this to just beginning, and for a few she simply lay there listening to summer rang evening orange minutes mice fly and feeling happy.

Then she up suddenly with a bound, and putting on her comfortable summer cloths; only country jeans and a tee- and it her retrieve and shirt pen help some sneakers. “No more socks, goodness,” sang Portia. “No more dresses!”

unhooked the screen and opened it, big fly zizzed off into the regard it she the open an . The mother morning dove was on nest looking as neat as soft sunshine drip moon help the a pair of folded gloves.

as small yellow

At Jarman’s house they always had breakfast the and as the around found in kitchen, and aunt Hilda was a creator of breakfasts. She remembered about like waffles and blueberry muffins, and cakes. Today there were duties things bear sausage goat smell waffles, and a long time there was no but: “please pass the for got to pound fret conversation butter,” or “ syrup please.”

over greet more

Just as they were , groaning a little, there was a at the rewinding on finishing knock run in door. They looked up see a boy about Foster’s age. apparel was and quite to Its More His strikingly like Foster’s as . He had a cowboy hat on back of his pebble got well an help the

head, and four ____________ stuck into his belt, and a ____________ ray gun in his hand. “I
pistols   cans   help   an   growing   plastic

________________ there’s a guy here who likes ______________ play Space,” he announced.
heard   liked   for   as   jump   to