



☞ Mother says, "Lulu, stop playing.
Your breakfast is starting to cool!
And time's flying faster than you are.
Please hurry and head off . . .



☞ . . . to school."

☹ Nibbles and burps and “Excuse me!”
Then breakfast is finally done.
Her backpack and lunch are both waiting.
Now Lulu is ready . . .



☹ . . . to run.



☞ “Hold it!” calls Dad from his garden.
“Your feet are all wiggling free.
Go put on your shoes before leaving!
I saw them last night by . . .



☞ . . . the tree.”

☹ Lulu looks under the willow.
Now where in the world could they be?
She asks her pet, Fred, "Have you seen them?"
But he shrugs, saying, "Don't look . . .



☹ . . . at me."