

Our Pond

I have a pond in my yard and there are lots of fish in it. There are lights in the pond. They light up the yard at night.

My grandpa helped my dad build this pond many years ago. They used a lot of tools to make a big hole in the ground.

My dad said it was hard work, but he is happy he did it. He said it took them three weeks to finish the pond. They put flowers all around the pond so that it would look nice.

Everyone stops to look at the pond when they come to our house. They always ask about the fish in the pond. My dad tells them about every fish and when he got it.

He also tells them he wants to add more fish. If he puts more fish in there, it might be too many fish. He shows them the lights and how he can make them change colors. My dad loves to talk about his pond.

Lucky Day

Bobby was on his way home from school one day. On his walk, he saw something green in the snow. He stopped and stared. He thought he was seeing things. Green in the snow? It couldn't be what it seemed to be, could it?

He bent down in the snow and quickly dug it out. It was a five - dollar bill. He carefully smoothed it flat.

He wondered if it was real money or just play money. It looked real. That made him feel good. This was his lucky day.

But then he felt bad. He knew that if he ever lost five dollars he would cry and cry. Once, he had dropped a dime on the floor, and it had rolled into the heating vent. He never saw that dime again.

What was it like to lose fifty dimes at one time? Whoever lost the money was having an unlucky day. But this was Bobby's lucky day. He had no way to find the owner, so the money was his to keep.

Jack and Jill

Jack and his sister were teased about their names. Jack's sister was named Jill. That made them Jack and Jill like in the old nursery rhyme. The other kids thought their names were very funny.

The other kids would ask them if they were on their way to climb a hill. They would also ask if their mother sent them to fetch a pail of water.

Jack would shake his head no. Jill would hold her head high and not say a word. They tried not to get mad. They knew that getting mad just makes teasing worse. But that didn't stop the teasing.

The kids would tell Jack to watch his step. "Don't fall down the hill," they would say. If Jack tripped, the kids would ask if he had broken his crown. Jill got teased just as much. "Don't go tumbling after your brother," they would say.

But Jack and Jill just smiled. They liked their names just fine. They liked the nursery rhyme, too. Most of all they were glad that they could get water from the faucet anytime they wanted. No hill. No pail. No problem.