

GOING OUT

Tom: Bye, Mom!

Mrs. Mitchell: Excuse me!
Where are you going,
young man?

Tom: Relax, Mom.
I'm just going out.

Mrs. Mitchell: Where to?

Tom: I'm going to the park.

Mrs. Mitchell: Which park? The one on Pine Avenue or the one on
Main Street?

Tom: The one on Richmond Street, close to Washington High.

Mrs. Mitchell: Why are you going there?

Tom: To play football with Jim, Ray, and Harry.

Mrs. Mitchell: But what about your part-time job at Mr. Jackson's garage?

Tom: Chill out, Mom. That's only on Mondays and Wednesdays.

Mrs. Mitchell: Oh, OK. Here, take some juice boxes for you and your
friends.

Tom: No, thanks! And why all the questions, Mom? You know I'm
not a little kid.

Mrs. Mitchell: I know, I know. But that's what moms do. I love you, Tom.

Tom: I love you too. Bye, Mom.

Mrs. Mitchell: Bye-bye! Have fun!



A PICNIC IN THE PARK

At Charlotte's house

Emily: What a beautiful day!

Charlotte: I know. Let's have a picnic!

Becky: OK.

Jenny: Great idea!

In the park

Emily: I love summer. Do you guys have a favorite season?

Becky: I love spring. The flowers in our garden are beautiful in spring. I love the roses, sunflowers, and tulips.

Jenny: I like the fall. The colors of the leaves on the trees are so gorgeous in the fall.

Charlotte: I love the summer too, Emily. In the summer we can swim, play in the park, and have picnics. We have lots of ice cream and drink iced tea and lemonade because it's so hot. And we're on vacation from school!

Becky: What do you guys want to drink?

Charlotte: I want some lemonade.

Jenny: And I want some iced tea.

Emily: Can we have some ice cream too? I love ice cream.

Charlotte: Hmm . . . I can see you all like summer too!





IN THE LOBBY

Frank: What floor is your dad's office on?

Jimmy: On the 14th floor. The elevator we need is over there. This one only serves the 1st to the 10th floors. The other one serves the 11th to the 20th floors.

Frank: Oh, OK.

IN THE ELEVATOR

Frank: What are you going to do on Halloween? You know it's only a week away.

Jimmy: I'm going to a party at Jill's house. I'm going to wear my Frankenstein costume.

Frank: I'm going to that party too. But I need a costume.

Jimmy: I think my brother has something you can wear.

Frank: Great.

ON THE 14TH FLOOR

Jimmy: Well, here's my dad's office. Let's go in.

Frank: I love to go out to lunch with your dad. He's a really cool guy. You're lucky, Jimmy.

Jimmy: Yeah, he's super. But he's lucky too. He has a cool son.

