

The Farmer in the Hat

"I have a hat. I could be the farmer, Old McDonald, in this play," said Beth.

"No, I will be the farmer," said Dave.

"You can be a pig," said Beth.

"A pig!" Dave made a face.

Grace went up on the stage.

"We could make paper masks," she said.

"Ducks, hens, a pig, a horse!"

"I have the hat!" said Max.

"I will be Old MacDonalD, not Beth!"

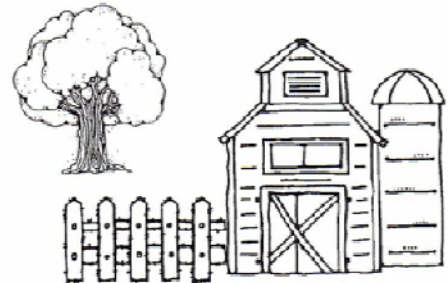
"Let me have that hat!" Dave said.

"Stop!" said Grace. "We must make masks."

Max made a duck on his page. Beth made hens.

Dave made a pig mask on his page.

"That is one odd pig," Grace said.



"It takes ages to make this horse mask," said Jake.



"I can make my mask fast," said Meg.



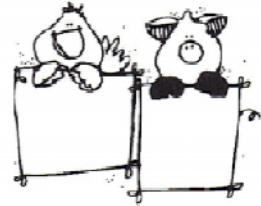
She made a fat gerbil mask.

"Place that gerbil in a paper cage," Jake said with a grin.

"Take your places up on the stage," said Grace.

"Grunt!" Dave had on his pig mask.

"Squeak!" said Meg.



"Quack!" Max had on his duck mask.

"Cluck." Beth had on her hen mask.

"Look at the cat!" said Grace.



"That is one odd farmer!"