



Kate's Joyful Toy



A boy named Tom sat on the grass. He was glum.



Kate ran to him with her big red ball. Tom did not want to play.



He just held his new toy, a small cowboy.
"What is bad?" asked Kate.



"This cowboy does not bring me joy," Tom said. "He just stands still. A toy must do more."



Kate had a plan. She got a long stick. She poked the cowboy toy up upon a big rock.



"Ahoy!" she yelled. "The royal cowboy is on the hill!"



Tom grinned. He made his cowboy jump off the rock to catch the bad men.



Kate and the boy played all day. It was a joyful game.