



Rose the Big Rock



Rose, Stan, and Dot were in the hall. "Go!" said Stan. "I will find you!" Dot hid in a flash. But Rose was too big. She stuck out past the doll.



She did not fit under the bench. She got in the dress-up box, but the lid would not shut. Rose ran out to the hill. She sat down in the grass and moss.



She sat very still, just like a big rock. Stan ran up the hill. Huff, puff! "Where is Rose?" he said. "I will rest on this rock." Stan sat on Rose. Rose could not help it.



She had to laugh! Stan fell off into the grass. "Rose! You were the rock!" he said. Dot ran up to hug Rose. "I was a good rock!" said Rose with a grin.