







Little Bobby's mother is sitting on the front porch, busy knitting a lovely, red woollen sweater for him to wear on his first day at school, which will be opening in a few days from now...



'lickity-clackity-click'

go her knitting needles, as if they are jabbering with one another.

She must knit fast, as she has only a few days left to finish the red sweater.

So she knits when she reads; she knits while she cooks; and she knits while she watches TV.



ut on the front lawn, Bobby is teaching Bingo, his fluffy white pup, to play 'run-n-fetch' with a red rubber ball.



“Yipp-yipp,”

squeals Bingo as he jumps excitedly up and down on his wobbly little legs. But this time, Bobby's throw goes a bit wrong.

