



Teacher instructions: Read this passage aloud to your learner.

THE BIRD'S NEST

Baby Janet lay in her little crib, and Jolly Polly knelt on the floor beside her.

“I will tell you a secret, Janet. In a bush out behind our barn a little bird has a nest, and in the nest are four little birds.”

“Goo-goo!” said Janet, and laughed and kicked up her heels.

“If you will never tell, even when you get to be a big lady, I will take you out to see the little birds,” whispered Jolly Polly.

Mother was upstairs. She thought Janet was asleep. Nurse was out in the kitchen, talking to the cook.

“Da-da!” cried Janet, and held out her little hands. She did not understand what Jolly Polly said, but, oh, she was glad, glad when Jolly Polly took her up in her arms and ran out into the yard.

Janet was a large baby, and Jolly Polly was a very little girl.

“Oh! Oh!” said Jolly Polly, stopping to rest. “How heavy you are, Janet! I believe you are almost as big as I am!”

As Jolly Polly came around the corner of the barn, a bird flew out of a bush and fluttered over their heads.

“Cheep! Cheep!” said the bird. “Cheep! Cheep!”

“Hush!” whispered Jolly Polly. “Don’t even say ‘Da-da,’ Janet! That is the dear mother bird. She always flies away whenever I come to see her little birds.”

Jolly Polly went on tiptoe softly up to the bush and held Janet close to the nest.

“Look quick, Janet, because you are so heavy!” whispered Jolly Polly.

“Goo-goo-goo!” crowed Janet, gurgling and laughing aloud.

She was not old enough to notice the baby birds, but Jolly Polly thought she saw them.

“Four little birds for you and for me,” whispered Jolly Polly.

All at once Jolly Polly began to cry. She sat down in the grass under the big poplar tree, and cried as if her little heart would break.

Baby Janet opened her eyes wide and began to cry, too.

A little boy came around the corner of the barn. He had his hands in his pockets and was whistling.

“Hello!” he said. “What makes you cry, Jolly Polly, and what makes your baby cry?”

“I cry because I am naughty!” sobbed Jolly Polly. “I took Janet out of her crib, and now she is too heavy to carry back to the house; and my mother will punish me!”

“Will your mother whip you?” asked the little boy.

“No, she will send me to bed in the daylight!” sobbed Jolly Polly.

“Over there is a little haystack,” said the boy. “Put the baby down and let us play. I came to play with you and have some fun.”



Teacher instructions: Read this passage aloud to your learner.

He was a dear little boy, named Carroll, and Jolly Polly loved to play with him. Jolly Polly thought it would be all right to put Janet down in the hay for a few minutes so that she could play. Janet loved the soft, sweet hay and began to laugh and crow.

“Baby is all right!” cried Carroll, jumping and clapping his hands. “Come on, Jolly Polly! Let us run and have fun.”

Jolly Polly and the little boy ran around the haystack and stopped and said “Boo-boo!” to Janet, and Janet laughed and waved her little hands.

Jolly Polly showed the little boy the bird’s nest. They stood on tiptoe together and counted the little birds, “one, two, three, four.”

Carroll was a good boy. He did not frighten the little birds.

“Come, Jolly Polly,” whispered Carroll after a minute, “let us run down to the brook and wade, because I have to go home in one hour.”

Jolly Polly forgot dear baby Janet lying in the haystack. “Come on, come on!” she cried, dancing and laughing. “Let us run down to the little brook and wade!”

The brook was in the green meadow not far away. Jolly Polly and Carroll pulled off their shoes and stockings and waded into the brook. Three dear little fishes swam up and nibbled their toes.

“Oh! Oh!” screamed Jolly Polly, and laughed as loud as she could.

“Oh! Oh!” screamed Carroll, and laughed even louder than Jolly Polly.

Jolly Polly’s mother came down the stairs and looked into Janet’s crib to see if her baby were still asleep.

“Where is my baby?” she cried.

“Nurse, where is the baby?”

Nurse came running in from the kitchen.

“Where is the baby?” cried Nurse.

“Some one has stolen the baby out of her crib!”

Jolly Polly’s mother ran out into the yard.

“Jolly Polly,” she called. “Jolly Polly, come quick and help me find baby. Some one has taken Janet out of her crib!”

Jolly Polly heard her mother calling to her, “Some one has taken Janet out of her crib!”

Oh, Jolly Polly was frightened! She remembered that she had left poor little Janet alone on the haystack. Jolly Polly opened her mouth wide and cried as loud as she could.

“My mother will put me to bed in the daylight because I’m so naughty!”

Carroll began to cry, too. They took hold of hands and started up towards the house, crying as loud as they could.

Jolly Polly’s mother caught her in her arms and kissed her. “Oh, Jolly Polly,” she said, “do you know where baby Janet is?”

Listen.

Lesson 85



Teacher instructions: Read this passage aloud to your learner.

“She is in the haystack!” sobbed Jolly Polly. “I took her to see my little birds and left her in the haystack so I could play with Carroll!”

Jolly Polly’s mother ran to the haystack, and there was Janet safe, and sound asleep!

“Please, please, don’t put Jolly Polly to bed in the daylight!” coaxed Carroll. “I told her to put the baby there, and I can only stay the rest of one hour to play.”

Jolly Polly’s mother was so glad that her baby was not lost or stolen that she forgave Jolly Polly.

“Don’t ever take your baby sister out of her crib again,” she said. “I will forgive you this time, Jolly Polly.”

“I am sorry I was naughty,” said Jolly Polly, “and I want a piece of bread to feed the little fishes.”

Jolly Polly’s mother gave Jolly Polly and Carroll each a slice of bread and butter and sugar for themselves, and she gave them a slice of bread to feed the little fishes.

Wasn’t she a dear, good mother to forgive Jolly Polly and not put her to bed in the daylight? And wasn’t she a kind mother to give Jolly Polly the bread and butter and sugar for herself and Carroll and a slice of bread for the little fishes?

– *Gertrude Smith, The Jolly Polly Stories.*

Discuss.



Lesson 85



Teacher instructions: Discuss the illustration and the passage with your learner.



What do you see in the illustration?

What do you remember from the story you just listened to? Tell me the story using your own words.

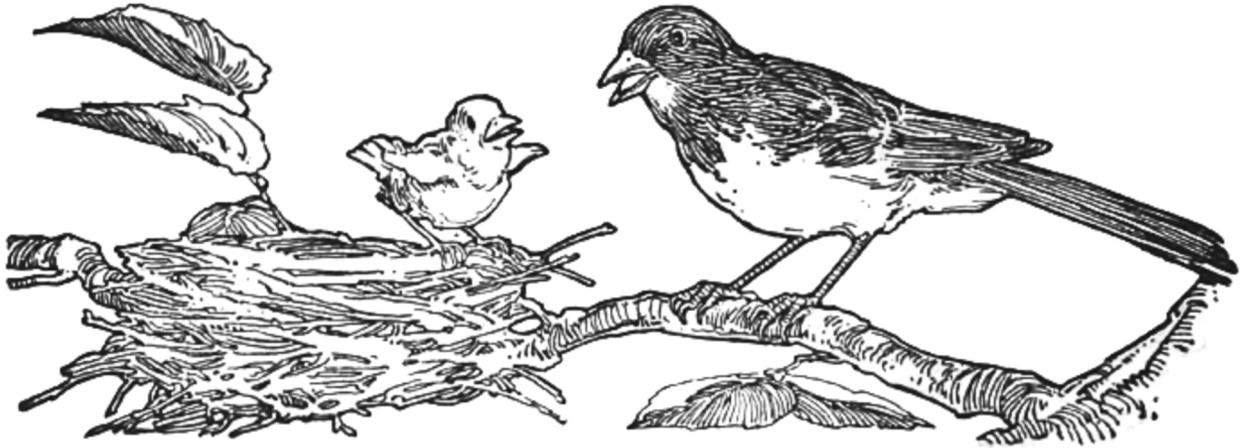
Read.



Lesson 85



Read this silently and then out loud.

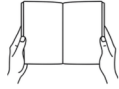


WHAT DOES LITTLE BIRDIE SAY?

*What does little birdie say,
In her nest at peep of day?
Let me fly, says little birdie,
Mother, let me fly away.*

*Birdie, rest a little longer,
Till the little wings are stronger.
So she rests a little longer;
Then she flies away.*

Read.



Lesson 85



Read this silently and then out loud.



*What does little baby say,
In her bed at peep of day?
Baby says, like little birdie,
Let me rise and fly away.*

*Baby, sleep a little longer,
Till the little limbs are stronger.
If she sleeps a little longer,
Baby too shall fly away.*

ALFRED, LORD TENNYSON

Write.



Lesson 85



Copy the passage.

What does little baby say,
In her bed at peep of day?
Baby says, like little birdie,
Let me rise and fly away.

Handwriting practice lines consisting of solid top and bottom lines with a dashed middle line, repeated six times.

Write.



Lesson 85

end



Use the illustration as inspiration to write a sentence.