

An Invitation on the Farm

Hi, I'm Rosco, the pig. Today, while I was walking calmly around the farm, I ran into my good friend, Mrs. Hen. "Hello, Mrs. Hen," I said, "I hope you don't mind my muddy clothes, but come with me. Let's go to my pen to have some tea and chat for a while."

Mrs. Hen, always very clean, shook her head. "Oh, no, Rosco, thanks for the invitation! You're so kind, but I'm not going. I wouldn't want to get dirty. However, I'd love for you to come to my henhouse. Let's go have some tea with my 56 sisters. There's room for everyone!"

I was so happy. Going to Mrs. Hen's house for tea was much better. "Of course! Let's go to your henhouse. Come with me, and let's walk together," I said. And so, Mrs. Hen and I walked happily to her henhouse, ready for the tea party.