

Very soon the blossoms came.

They were morning-glories.

Helen picked some for Mrs. Gray.

“I say ‘Good morning’ only once,”
she said.

“Your morning-glories say it
many times.”

crūmbs

lēarned

nēar

Helen wished the birds

“Good morning” too.

They sang to her as soon as
the sun rose.

She would get a basket of crumbs.

She took the crumbs to the window.

“Here, little birdies!” she said.

“See what I have for you!”

Then the birds flew to the window.