

"Lemonade," Mama calls. "Where are my two little boys? Ducks tell me please, where are my boys? Chickens have you a clue. Rabbit? Tell me. Tell me, please do."

We sip. We giggle. We gulp and we gulp. There in our bean house we gulp down that yellow lemonade. Brother and I say it is the very best Mama ever has made.

Away from the vine house skip Brother and I. We pull two small orange carrots right out of the ground. With big orange bites, Brother and I chomp those carrots right down. We pull more carrots for the rabbit, the ducks and the hens. Then back Brother and I skip to the bean house where we lay and look up at the sky.