

A Sunday Trip

It was a great Sunday in May! A ray of sun shone on the bay. The Shay family was going on a Sunday trip to a farm. Ray could hardly wait!

That day, the Shays got in the gray car. Mrs. Shay drove. Mr. Shay looked at a map to help find the way to the farm. Ray played a tape.

“We will drive a long way,” said Mr. Shay.

After a long time, the Shays got to the farm.

“I see a barn. I see a stack of hay!” said Ray.

“Ray, do you see a blue jay sitting on the stack of hay?” asked Mr. Shay.

The Shays had such a nice day! Ray played and played in the hay. Soon, it was time to go.

“Can’t we stay, Mom?” asked Ray.

“Maybe we can come back next Sunday,” said Mom.

“Yay!” cheered Ray. “I can’t wait!”