

## 【TEXT】

### A Good Way to Make Friends

“What's the matter, Bob?” asked his mother. “Why do you look so sad?”

“I don't have anyone to play with,” Bob said. “How I miss my days in Salt Lake City! I have friends there.”

“You will soon make friends here,” said his mother. “Wait and see!”

Just then there was a tap on the door. Mrs. Miller opened it. There stood a woman with red hair. “Hello!” she said. “I'm Mrs. Carey. I live next door.”

“Come in,” said Mrs. Miller. “Bob and I are so glad you came.”

“I came to ask for two eggs,” said Mrs. Carey. “I want to bake a cake.”

“No problem, you may have the eggs,” said Mrs. Miller. “But do sit down. Let's have coffee and talk a little.”

That afternoon there was another tap on the door. Mrs. Miller opened it. There stood a boy with red hair. “My name is Tom Carey,” he said. “My mother sent you this cake and these two eggs.”

“Why, thank you, Tom,” said Mrs. Miller. “Come in and meet my son Bob.” Tom and Bob were about the same age. Soon they were having cake and milk. “Can you stay and play with me?” asked Bob.

“Yes, I can stay an hour,” Tom said.

“Then let's play ball,” said Bob. “My dog Trix will want to get in the game, too.” Tom found it was fun to play with Trix. He had no dog of his own.

“I'm glad you live next door,” said Bob. “Now I have someone to play with.” “Mother said we would soon be good friends,” Tom answered. “I'm glad your mother needed two eggs,” said Bob. Tom laughed.

“She did not really need two eggs,” he said. “She just wanted to make friends with your mother!”

Then Bob laughed, too.

“That is a funny way to make friends,” he said. “But it's a nice way. It worked.”