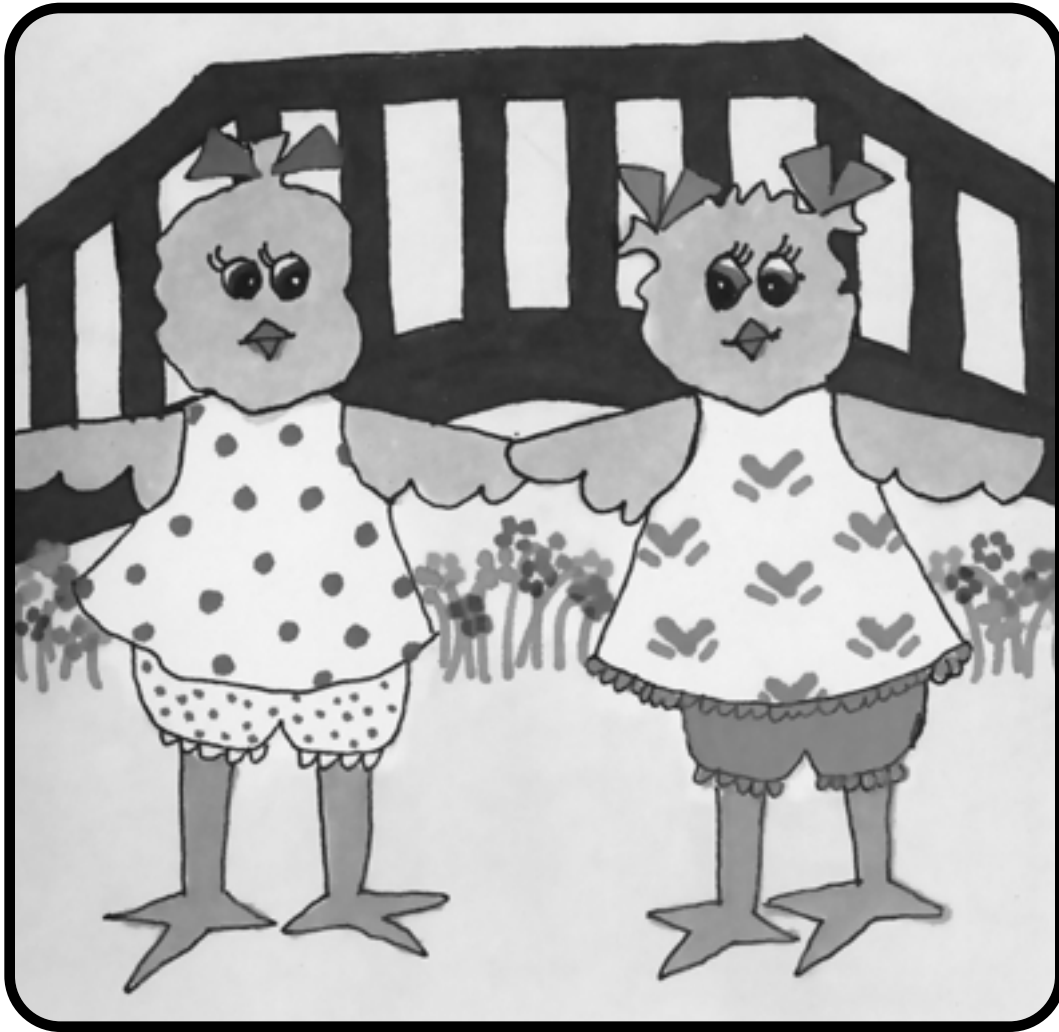


Maisey and Daisey

By Linda and Richard Eyre

Illustrated by Shawni Eyre



Maisey and Daisey were chicks, and they were sisters. Maisey always hurried, while Daisey was always curious. One day they were walking to school and remembered it was their teacher's birthday. "I wish it were later in the year and the flowers were blooming," said Maisey. "We could bring her a bouquet!" "Well, there are some flowers blooming," said Daisey. "I saw them yesterday just down from the bridge over the creek." (Daisey, you see, noticed nearly everything.)



So off the girls went to the bridge. Maisey was hurrying to get there, but Daisey was noticing while they were walking. She noticed a big hollow tree and a red ribbon someone had dropped, and she noticed it was getting windy and cloudy.

They found the flowers and picked them. "Oh, if we only had something to hold them together," said Maisey. Daisey held up the red ribbon she had found. It was perfect. They tied the stems of the flowers together and started back for school.

Daisey was still noticing the wind and clouds, and when they came to the big hollow tree, she said, "Maisey, it's going to rain. If we go on we'll get very wet. But if we get into this big hollow tree, we can stay dry until the rain stops." It was a good idea, and that's exactly what they did.



The rain didn't last long and they soon came out, nice and dry, with a dry bouquet of flowers and a dry ribbon. Maisey looked at her sister Daisey and said, "If it were not for you noticing everything so well, we wouldn't have any flowers for our teacher. And even if we had flowers, we wouldn't have a ribbon. And even if we had flowers and a ribbon, they would have been spoiled and we would have been spoiled if you hadn't noticed that tree. I'm going to try and notice things as you always do."

That made Daisey happy, and they put their arms around each others shoulders and skipped off to school.

