



Once upon a time there was a little girl named

Rosie. She was a happy girl and she lived with her Mommy and Daddy in a city called Springfield. Springfield is a city in Ohio. Rosie She was a big sister too.

little had a

brother, Andy, sister Anna, and helped her Mommy take

and teach them things.

and a she

care of

them

One day the telephone rang. was Grandma! Rosie's Mom talked to Grandma on the telephone. They talked for a long time. When they were through, Rosie's Mommy





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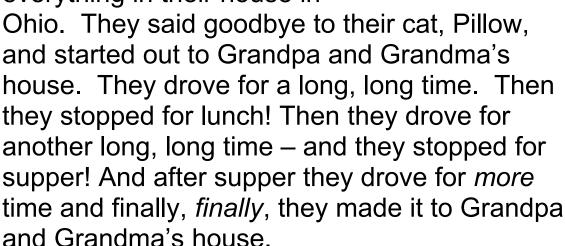
little

said, "Rosie, how would you like to go and visit Grandma and Grandpa and at their farm?" "Are you and Daddy coming too?" Rosie asked. "We will bring you", Mommy said, "but then Daddy and I are going to go on a special vacation while you and Andy and Anna stay with Grandma and Grandpa".

"We will miss you a lot", said Rosie, "but it will be a lot of fun."

Finally it was time for the visit! Rosie and her

family packed up their van with all their clothes, books, toys, food, suitcases, cots, music CDs and just about everything in their house in





Everyone was very glad to be there at

last.

Grandpa and Grandma

were up



them. All their dogs were waiting too
Grandma had so many dogs! They were so glad
to see Rosie, Andy, and Anna that they jumped
up and down and barked licked everybody and
carried on until everyone was just about crazy!
Grandpa had to put the dogs inside there
kennels so that you could here yourself think!

Soon it was time to go to bed. Rosie, Andy, and Anna got into their pajamas, brushed their teeth, and said Thank You to Jesus for a safe journey and their Mom and Dad. Soon they were asleep and they all dreamed they were trying to eat ice cream cones while millions of dogs jumped all over them trying to lick their ice cream cones!

When they woke up in the morning it was almost time for Mom and Dad to fly away for their vacation. After breakfast,



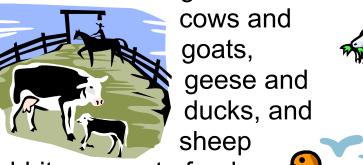
Mom and Dad put their suitcases in Grandpa's truck for the trip to the airport. Rosie and Grandpa drove Mom and Dad to the airport and watched them get on a big beautiful plane. Then they went to a special watching place where they could see the plane fly into the air. Rosie waved to her Mom and Dad when they

flew away. She wondered they were looking out their windows and could see her

waving to them.

Then Grandpa and Rosie came back to Grandpa and Grandma's house.

Grandma was already hard at work with Andy and Anna feeding all the animals. There were



to feed. rabbits

and goats liked hay

sweet The ducks the



The cows and

and

feed.







geese liked poultry feed. The rabbits liked rabbit pellets. All of the animals liked Grandma because she was the nicest person they ever met. She made sure they were always healthy and strong. She gave them vitamins and minerals to keep their coats and fur healthy. Maybe that is why all her Grandchildren were healthy too! But they didn't have fur.

Rosie's favorite place on Grandpa's farm was the big pond. It had ducks and

herons living on it. It had big catfish living in it. There also were turtles and frogs living in the pond.

Along the bank lived a muskrat that liked to hunt for the fish and the frogs. If you sat by the pond

very quietly sometimes the muskrat would swim

by with some delicious treat for its babies safe in their muskrat den. Rosie

liked looking at the pond with Grandpa.

The next day Rosie asked Grandpa if he needed

to do any work down at the pond.

Grandpa said that this was the day he

was going to bring some new bees to live at the pond. The bees would keep all the flowers and trees healthy and make

honey besides. Rosie was a *little* concerned because she was not sure about having lots more bees flying around. Grandpa told her that

honey bees are very gentle if you don't annoy them and just go about their business.

"Well," Rosie said, "we better keep Andy away from our bees!" Grandpa laughed at that.



Rosie, Andy, and Anna went down to the pond with Grandpa to look for a good place to put the new bees. The first place they found was near a mulberry bush, but it was too close to the

muskrat's den. The second place was a nice flat spot next to the pasture, but there wasn't

enough room for Grandpa's tractor to get by.
The third place was just right: it was level, and wide enough for the tractor, and it would be easy to take care of the bees there.

Grandpa and Rosie set up the bees' new home next to the pond. The put nice new honey frames into the hive so the bees would want to live there. The very next day the UPS truck arrived with a strange package! It looked

like a coffee can, but it was buzzing! Grandpa said, "Wonderful! Now we can put the new bees in their house!"

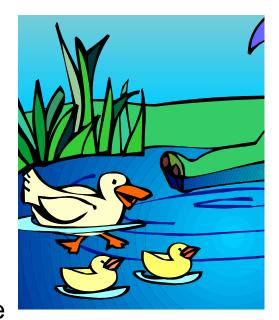
Grandpa dressed up in his special bee suit and hat. Rosie, Andy, and Anna were careful not to get too close to the new bee house while Grandpa carefully opened the

package of bees and put them in the beehive. Now there would be bees living by Rosie's pond! She could almost taste the delicious honey the bees would make for her!

The next morning after breakfast Rosie ran down to

pond to see if the bees were happy in their new home. They were buzzing around, as busy as bees! Then she noticed something new on the

pond. Mrs. Duck had new little ducklings! Rosie ran back up to the house to tell Grandma. Grandma was very happy to hear about the new ducks, but she asked the children to help her catch them. "Little ducks aren't safe", she



said. The foxes and snapping turtles will eat them if they can. We will try to put them in a cage so they will be safe. But even though the children tried very hard, Mrs. Duck would not come out of the water.

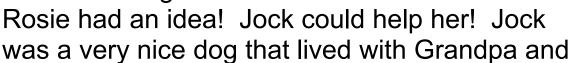


That afternoon, Rosie went down to the pond to see the new ducks. She was very quiet.

She didn't see Mrs. Duck swimming. There she was! Mrs. Duck and her little ducks were taking a walk in the pasture. Then Rosie saw something else! A quick red fox was jumping

over a lazy log, watching Mrs. Duck come closer and closer! Rosie shouted to Mrs. Duck, "Watch out! Watch out! Come back!" But Mrs. Duck

just kept walking closer and closer. What should she do? By the time she ran to get Grandma, Mrs. Duck would be caught! Then





Grandma and helped herd their cows. "Jock! Jock! Come here!" Rosie called. Up at the barn, Jock pricked up his ears. Someone was calling him! He started to run to the pond. He could hear

that Rosie needed him as quickly as he could get there. What was wrong? Then Jock saw Mrs. Duck. He heard Rosie say, "Jock, get the

ducks!" and he knew that he needed to get Mrs. Duck and her children back to the pond. When the fox saw Jock running toward Mrs.

Duck, it decided that it didn't want to eat ducks after all. It turned around an ran into the woods

as quickly as it could. "Thank Goodness!" Rosie said. "What a good dog you are, Jock!"

When Rosie got back to the house she told

Grandma all about the fox and how Jock saved Mrs. Duck. Grandma was very happy because she had worked hard to help Mrs. Duck hatch her ducklings. Then Rosie helped

Grandma finish making supper. They made a chicken pot pie, and for dessert they had a big bowl of fruit. It was very good.

It had been an exciting day for Rosie, Anna, and Andy. At bedtime Grandpa told the children one of his stories about elves, and as she fell asleep Rosie said to herself, "I wonder what kind of adventures we will have tomorrow?"

The next morning Rosie was dreaming about going on a trip in Grandpa's big truck when she woke right up realizing that she was hearing Grandpa's truck. She jumped out of bed and went to the window. Grandpa's had hooked the big trailer up to the truck and had parked it in the driveway. Rosie quickly got dressed and ran

down to the kitchen where she found Grandpa and Grandma eating their breakfast.

"Where are you going with the trailer, Grandpa?" Rosie asked.

Grandpa smiled. "Hello Sunshine", he said. "Well, I have to go and pick up a little heifer that needs a home. Do you want to come along?"

Rosie thought for a minute. "Well, I don't really want to miss breakfast – will it take a long time?"

Grandpa laughed. "We aren't in that much of a hurry, Rosie. You have lots of time for breakfast."

By the time Rosie had

