

So Quiet

The house was so loud. Mother sat down and said, "I can't do my work. It's too loud!" She went to see Grandpa. "Grandpa, my house is too loud. The boys are yelling. The girls are crying. Father is pounding. What can I do?" Grandpa looked up. "No problem," he said. "Bring the cat and the dog into the house."

Mother went home and called the cat and the dog into the house. The boys, girls and Father were still noisy, and now the dog was barking at the cat. "I can't do my work," Mother sighed. "It's too loud." She went back to Grandpa and asked for help. Grandpa nodded. "No problem," he said. "Bring the rooster and the cow into the house."

Mother walked home and pulled the rooster and the cow into the house. The boys, girls and Father were still making annoying sounds. The dog was barking at the cat. The cow was mooing, and the rooster was crowing. "I can't do my work," Mother cried. "It's too loud." She went back to Grandpa and told him that. Grandpa smiled. "No problem," he said. "The cat and the dog and the cow and the rooster must go back outside."

Mother took the animals outside. The boys were still yelling. The girls were still crying. Father was still pounding. Mother smiled. "Now, I can do my work! It's so quiet."