Timmy and Dad were going on a walk. Timmy put shoes on his feet. He buttoned his coat.

“What will we see on our walk?” asked Dad.

Timmy thought. “We will see trees, “ he said. “We will see bees. We will see rocks.”

“That’s right,” said Dad. “Who could we meet on our walk?”

Timmy thought about who they could meet. “We could meet a bird,” he said. “Or an ant or a butterfly.”

“That’s right,” said Dad. “We might meet a snake, too. We must be careful.”

Timmy was always careful.

They walked along the trail through the trees. Timmy loved to take walks. He loved to see and meet new things. Most of all he loved to be with Dad.
Timmy and Dad were going on a walk. Timmy put shoes on his feet. He buttoned his coat.

“What will we see on our walk?” asked Dad.

Timmy thought. “We will see trees, “ he said. “We will see bees. We will see rocks.”

“That’s right,” said Dad. “Who could we meet on our walk?”

Timmy thought about who they could meet. “We could meet a bird,” he said. “Or an ant or a butterfly.”

“That’s right,” said Dad. “We might meet a snake, too. We must be careful.”

Timmy was always careful.

They walked along the trail through the trees. Timmy loved to take walks. He loved to see and meet new things. Most of all he loved to be with Dad.