

The Pond at the Cabin

A pond was by Mrs. Janet Campbell's cabin and her pretty garden. There were fish in the pond. If she had time, Mrs. Campbell liked to watch the fish in the pond.

There were ducks in the pond too. Mrs. Campbell liked the ducks. If she had time, she liked to watch them fly to and from the pond.

The ducks were different colors. They were a little brown, a little blue, and a little green.

Mrs. Campbell had a boat she took on the pond. The boat was called the *Green Goose*. It was a green boat. If she had time, she took the *Green Goose* out on the pond.

Mrs. Janet Campbell's father liked the cabin and pond too. Her father had lived in the cabin for a long time when he was little. He lived there before Mrs. Campbell did. Today her father lived in New York City. By car it took a long time to get back to the cabin.

One day Mrs. Campbell walked by the garden and to the pond. She took a camera. She took the *Green Goose* and the camera out on the pond.



“It looks like a good day for a camera and pictures,” she said.

Mrs. Campbell heard a sound from the water. She looked around and saw a school of fish. The fish were jumping out of the water. Mrs. Campbell took pictures of the jumping fish.

Mrs. Campbell heard another sound. The ducks were flying to the pond. Mrs. Campbell took pictures of the flying ducks.

Then Mrs. Campbell heard another sound. The bluebirds were flying around the pond. Mrs. Campbell took pictures of the bluebirds.

In the *Green Goose* Mrs. Campbell took pictures all around the pond. Then Mrs. Campbell took the *Green Goose* back.

Mrs. Campbell walked into the garden. She wanted to take pictures of the flowers from her garden. And she wanted to take some flowers from the garden into her cabin. She wanted to take some pictures in the cabin too.

In the garden Mrs. Campbell took many pictures. She took some flowers and put the flowers in the cabin.

The flowers she put in the cabin looked pretty. She had flowers of many different colors around the cabin. Mrs. Campbell took pictures of the flowers in the cabin. She took pictures out the window of the garden, the pond, and the bluebirds' nest.

Soon the sun was ready to go down. Mrs. Campbell was ready with her camera. She took pictures of the red and yellow colors of the sun.

“In a day or two I will send the pictures to Father,” she said. “He will like to see the pond, the garden, and the cabin.”

In a day or two Mrs. Janet Campbell did send the pictures to New York City. She did send them to her father. In New York City her father was glad to see the pictures of the pretty pond, the pretty garden, and the pretty cabin.