The Hungry Lambs

Ready to Read
The Hungry Lambs
This book is called The Hungry Lambs

The stories in it are

Boxer Comes to School
pictures by Mary Roberts

Jenny Comes to School
by Eve Kitchener
pictures by Jill McDonald

The Hungry Lambs
by Eve Kitchener
pictures by Tom Coomber

Timothy Gets Ready
by Eve Kitchener
pictures by Dora Ridall

READY TO READ

Early in the Morning
Grandma Comes to Stay
The Fire Engine
Where is Timothy?
Going to School
Playtime
Christmas Shopping
Saturday Morning
Painting the Shed
A Country School
The Pet Show
At the Camp

* The Hungry Lambs
Boat Day
The Donkey's Egg
The Sweet Porridge
The Stars in the Sky
Sliding and Flying
Helen and Mark were going to school. Boxer was at the gate. He barked at Helen and Mark.

“Get down, Boxer,” said Helen. “Go and play with Richard.”

“Let Boxer come too,” said Mark. “He will go home when we get to school.”

“No, Mark,” said Helen. “He will bark at the children.”

“Let me come to school,” barked Boxer. “I will go with you.”

“No, Boxer,” said Helen. “Go and play with Richard.”
“Yes, Boxer,” said Richard.  
“Come and play with my football.”

“No,” barked Boxer, “I will not play. I will go to school.”
Richard ran away to play football.

Boxer was back at the gate again. He barked at the children going to school.

“Mark and Helen are at school. Please let me come to school too.”
The grocer came in the gate and Boxer ran away.

"Come back, Boxer!" shouted Richard.

The grocer and Richard ran after Boxer.

"Come back, Boxer!" they shouted.

"No," barked Boxer,
"I am going to school."

Boxer was barking at the door. The children let him in.

"Here is Mark's puppy," they said.
"Here is Boxer. He has come to school to see Mark. We will ask the teacher if Boxer can come in."
The teacher looked at Boxer and she looked at Mark.
“No, Boxer,” she said,
“a puppy cannot come to school.”

Mark went to the gate with Boxer.
“Go home, Boxer,” he said. “Go home.”

Children were playing football.
Children were playing on the jungle gym.

Boxer was at the gate again.
He barked at the children playing football.
He barked at the children on the jungle gym.
He barked and barked and barked.
The headmaster came to see Boxer. Boxer barked at the headmaster.

“Boxer will not go home,” said Mark. “May I go home with him?”

“Yes,” said the headmaster. “Go home with him, Mark, and come back to school again.”
Mark said, “Come home, Boxer. Come home with me.”

The grocer was at the shop door. “Where are you going with Boxer?” he said.
“I am going home with Boxer,” said Mark. “Yes,” said the grocer. “I went in the gate and away went Boxer.”
Richard was in the garden.

“When will Boxer come home?” he said to Mother.

“Here is Boxer with Mark,” said Mother.

“When the grocer came, Boxer ran away,” said Richard.

“Yes,” said Mark

“He came to school. He barked at the children. He barked at the headmaster. We cannot have Boxer at school.”
Patrick is five
and he is going to school with Roy.
Jenny is not five.
She is at home with Mother.
After lunch Jenny said, "I have no children to play with. The children are at school. I am going to school too."

"No," said Mother, "you are not five. When Roy and Patrick come home, you can play with them. I will put you to bed, and when they come home, you will be ready to play."

When Mother went away Jenny said, "I am not a baby. I am a big girl. I am not going to bed. I can go to school. I am going to play with the children at school."

And away she went downstairs on her little bare feet. Away she went in her little pink petticoat.
Mother was in the garden. She was not looking at Jenny. Away went Jenny down the road on her tricycle. She met a puppy. "Where are you going on your tricycle?" barked the puppy. "Where are you going with your little bare feet?"

Where are you going in your little pink petticoat?"
"I am going to school," said Jenny. "You cannot go to school," barked the puppy.
She met a little boy.
“Where are you going, Jenny?” said the little boy.
“Where are you going with your little bare feet?

Where are you going in your little pink petticoat?”
“I am going to school,” said Jenny.
“I will tell your Mother,” said the little boy.
Jenny came to school on her tricycle.
“Who can this be?” said the teacher.
“Who can this be with little bare feet?
Who can this be in a little pink petticoat?”

The children looked at Patrick.
Patrick went pink.
“This is Jenny,” he said to the teacher.
The headmaster came in the door with Mother. “Here she is,” said Mother. “The little boy said that she was going to school.” “She came to school with bare feet,” said Patrick. “She came to school in a pink petticoat.”

The headmaster put the tricycle in the car. Mother put Jenny in the car. “Come to school again when you are five,” said the teacher. “And do not come in a pink petticoat,” said Patrick.
Paul and Margaret go to a country school.

After school they come home on the school bus.

When the bus gets to their gate, they look for Tommy and their pet lambs.

Tommy is too little to go to school, and lambs cannot go to school. So, on school days, Tommy and the lambs meet the bus at the gate. The puppy meets the bus too.

When the children feed their lambs the puppy barks and barks, “Feed me too! Feed me too!”
Today Jane and Mrs Baker have come to tea.
The lambs are at the gate looking for Margaret and Paul.
Tommy and Jane play with the lambs, and they play with the puppy.

After school Mr Baker comes to tea with Margaret and Paul.
He is the teacher, and he comes in the school bus with Margaret and Paul.
Tommy and Jane meet them.
He is playing with Jane.
They play with the hose.
The puppy barks at them.

Who will remember
to feed the lambs?

The lambs are at the gate,
but Margaret and Paul
do not look at them.
They go in to tea with Mr Baker.

Who will remember
to feed the lambs?

Tommy will not remember
to feed the lambs.
Mother will not remember to feed the lambs.
Mr and Mrs Baker are ready for their tea.
The children are ready for their tea.
The puppy barks, "Feed me too."
Who will remember to feed the lambs?

“Someone is at the door. See who it is,” said Mother. Paul went to the door. In came the three lambs. "No one remembered to feed the lambs,” said Mother. "The lambs have come to tea."
Do you remember Susan and Timothy?
Do you remember Timothy on the escalator?
Today they are at home with their father.

"Mother is coming home today," said Father.

"Is the new baby coming?" said Susan.

"Yes, he is coming home, too," said Father.

"Can we go to the hospital for them?" said Timothy.

"Yes," said Father, "we will go for them in the car. Susan, you get ready. I will look after Timothy."

"I can get myself ready," said Timothy.

"I can get ready to go to the hospital for Mother and the new baby."
They came to the hospital.
“Where is Mother?” said Timothy.
“I will get her,” said Father, and away he went.
“Here is Mother!” shouted Timothy.
“Here are Mother and the baby!” shouted Susan.

“I am ready,” said Timothy.
“Look at me!
When Mother comes home
I will get myself ready for school.”

“Good,” said Father.
“That will be a help for Mother.
You can tell her when you see her.
She will be pleased.”
“Look, Baby, here we are at home,” said Timothy.
“He is too little to look,” said Susan.
“But look at the water,” said Mother.
“The water is coming downstairs.”
They went upstairs to the bathroom.

"Timothy was in the bathroom after me," said Susan.

"He was naughty. He left the tap on."

"Where is Timothy?" said Father.

They looked for Timothy.

"Timothy is not here," said Susan.

"I will get a mop and a bucket," said Father.

"I will help you," said Susan.
The baby was crying and crying.
"I will put him to bed," said Mother.

"Where is Timothy?" said Mother.
"Tea is ready."

Timothy looked in at the door.

"Here is Timothy," said Susan.
"You are naughty, Timothy. You left the tap on."
"Yes, he left the tap on," said Mother,
"but he was not naughty.
He was getting ready
to come to the hospital
for Baby and me."

"Yes, I was getting myself ready," said Timothy.