

Be Careful

It was a fine summer day, and after breakfast Frances said, "I am going to play with Thelma."

"Be careful," said Mother.

"Why do I have to be careful?" said Frances.

"Remember the last time?" said Mother.

"Which time was that?" said Frances.

"That was the time you played catch with Thelma's new boomerang," said Mother. "Thelma did all the throwing, and you came home with lumps on your head."

"I remember that time now," said Frances.

"And do you remember the other time last winter?" said Mother.

"I remember that time too," said Frances. "That was the first time there was ice on the pond. Thelma wanted to go skating, and she told me to try the ice first."