

# MOIRA'S BIRTHDAY



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One day Moira went to her mother and said, "For my birthday I want to invite grade 1, grade 2, grade 3, grade 4, grade 5, grade 6, aaaaand kindergarten."

Her mother said, "Are you crazy? That's too many kids!"

So Moira went to her father and said, "For my birthday I want to invite grade 1, grade 2, grade 3, grade 4, grade 5, grade 6, aaaaand kindergarten."

Her father said, "Are you crazy? That's too many kids. For your birthday you can invite six kids, just six: 1-2-3-4-5-6; and NNNNNO kindergarten!"



So Moira went to school and invited six kids, but a friend who had not been invited came up and said, "Oh, Moira, couldn't I please, PLEASE, PLEEEASE COME TO YOUR BIRTHDAY PARTY?"

Moira said, "Ummmmmm ... OK."

By the end of the day Moira had invited grade 1, grade 2, grade 3, grade 4, grade 5, grade 6, aaaaand kindergarten. But she didn't tell her mother and father. She was afraid they might get upset.





On the day of the party someone knocked at the door: rap, rap, rap, rap, rap, rap. Moira opened it up and saw six kids. Her father said, "That's it, six kids. Now we can start the party."

Moira said, "Well, let's wait just one minute."

So they waited one minute and something knocked on the door like this:

***blam, blam, blam, blam.***





The father and mother opened the door and they saw grade 1, grade 2, grade 3, grade 4, grade 5, grade 6, aaaaaand kindergarten. The kids ran in right over the father and mother.



