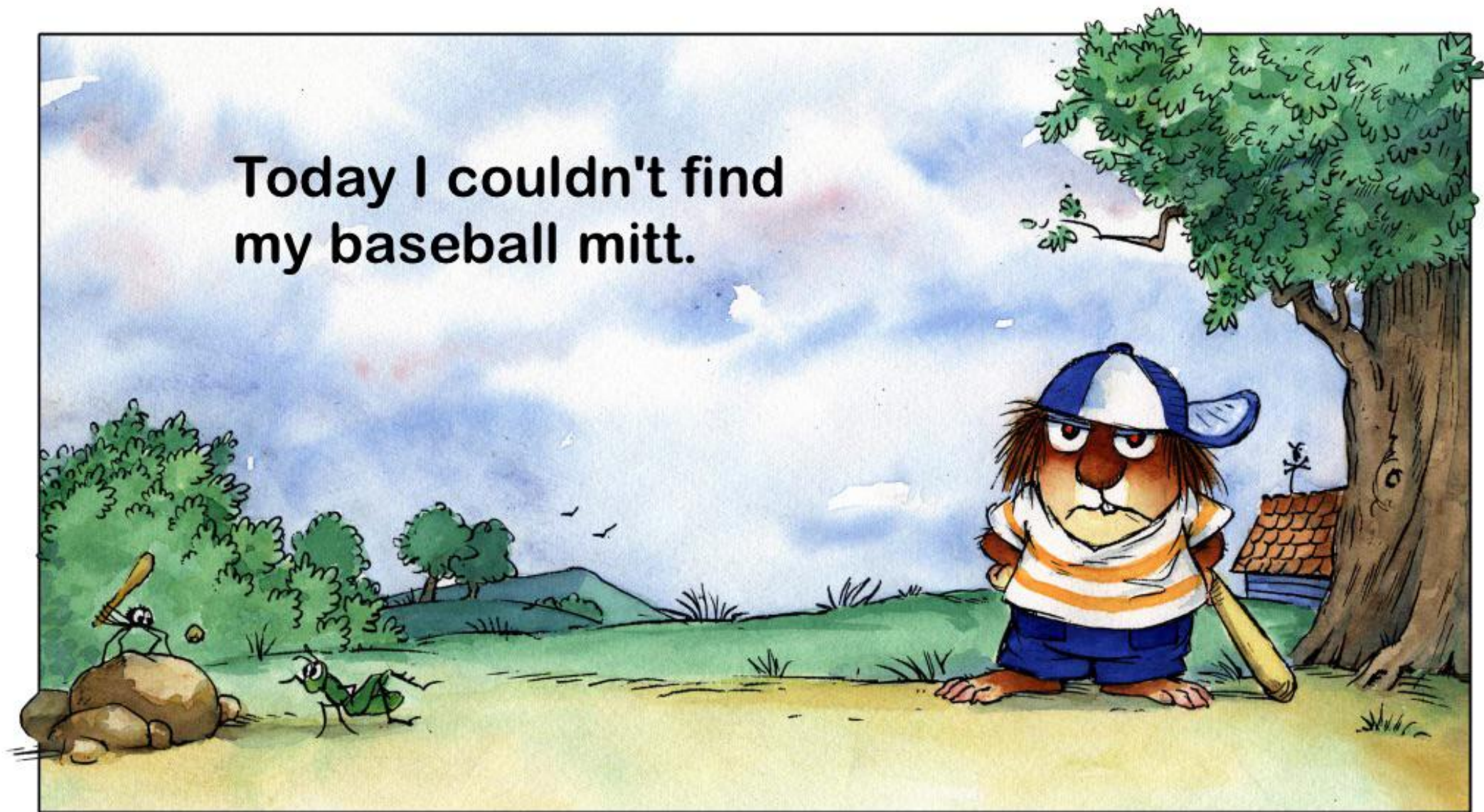


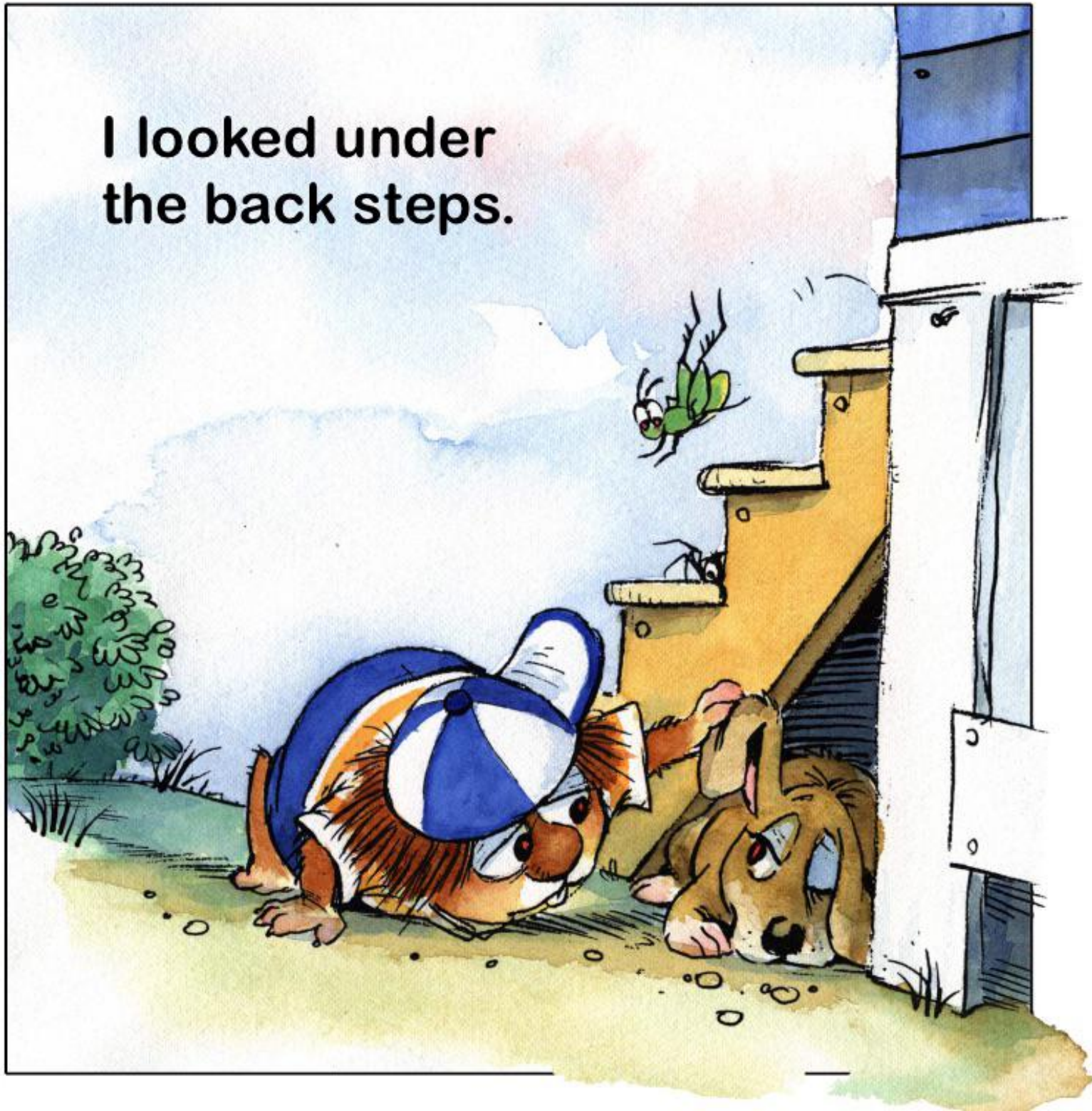
**Today I couldn't find
my baseball mitt.**





**I looked
in my
tree house.**

I looked under
the back steps.



**I asked Mom if she had seen it.
She said I should try my room.**



I never thought to look there.
What a mess!





**Mom said
it was time
to clean
my room.**

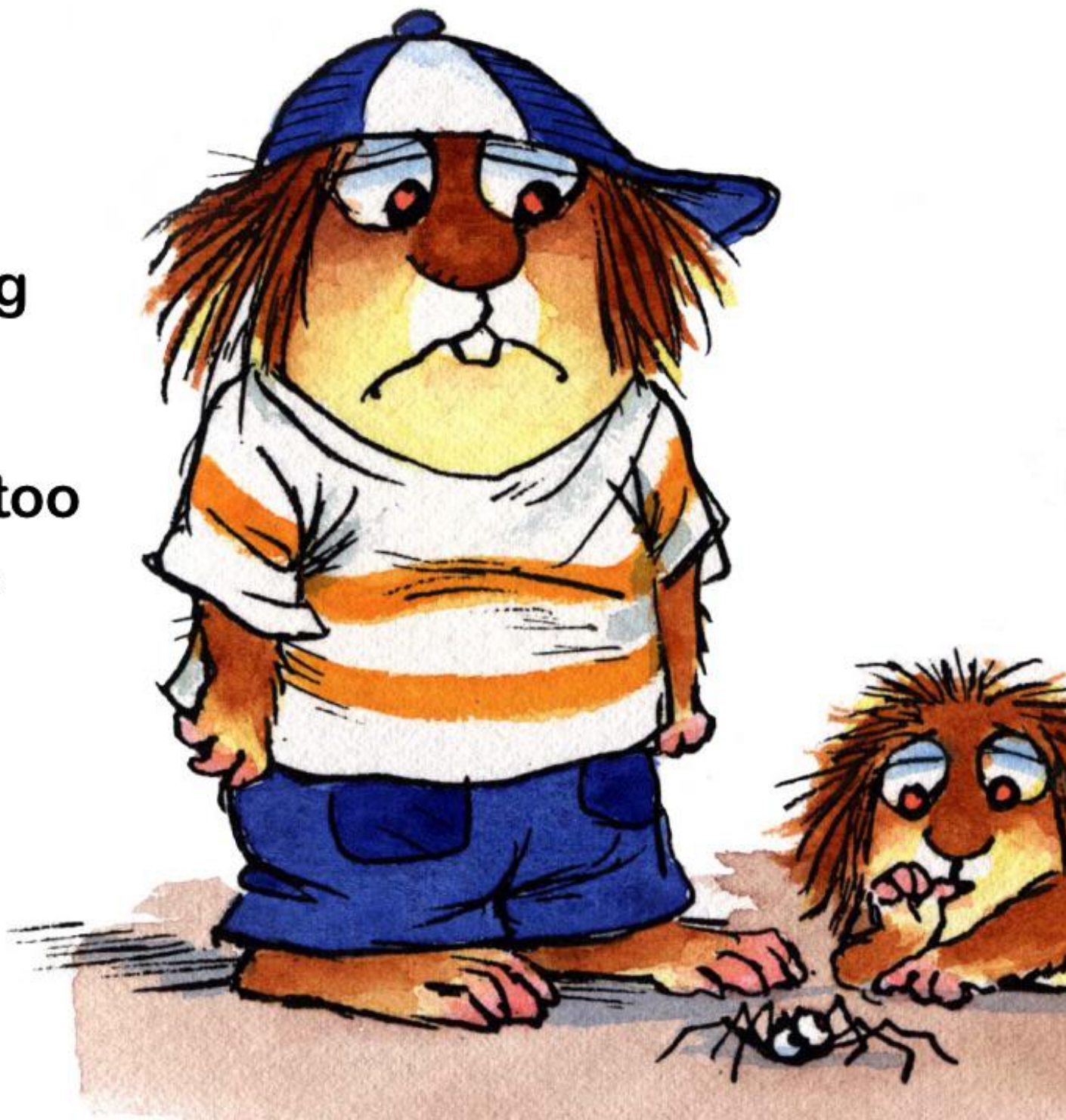
**So I asked
her to help.**

She said,
"You made the mess,
so you can clean
up the mess."

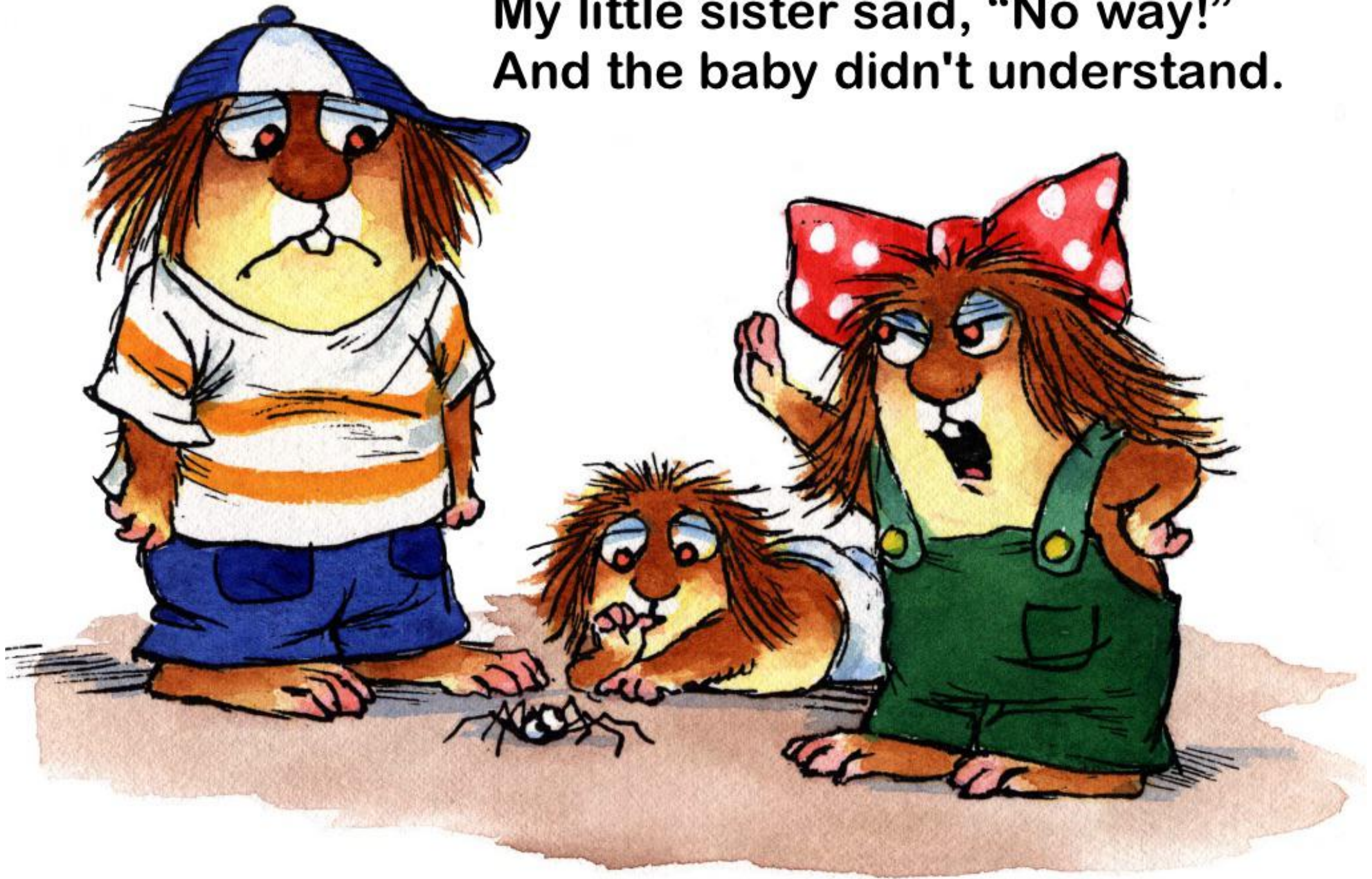


Dad was working
in the yard.

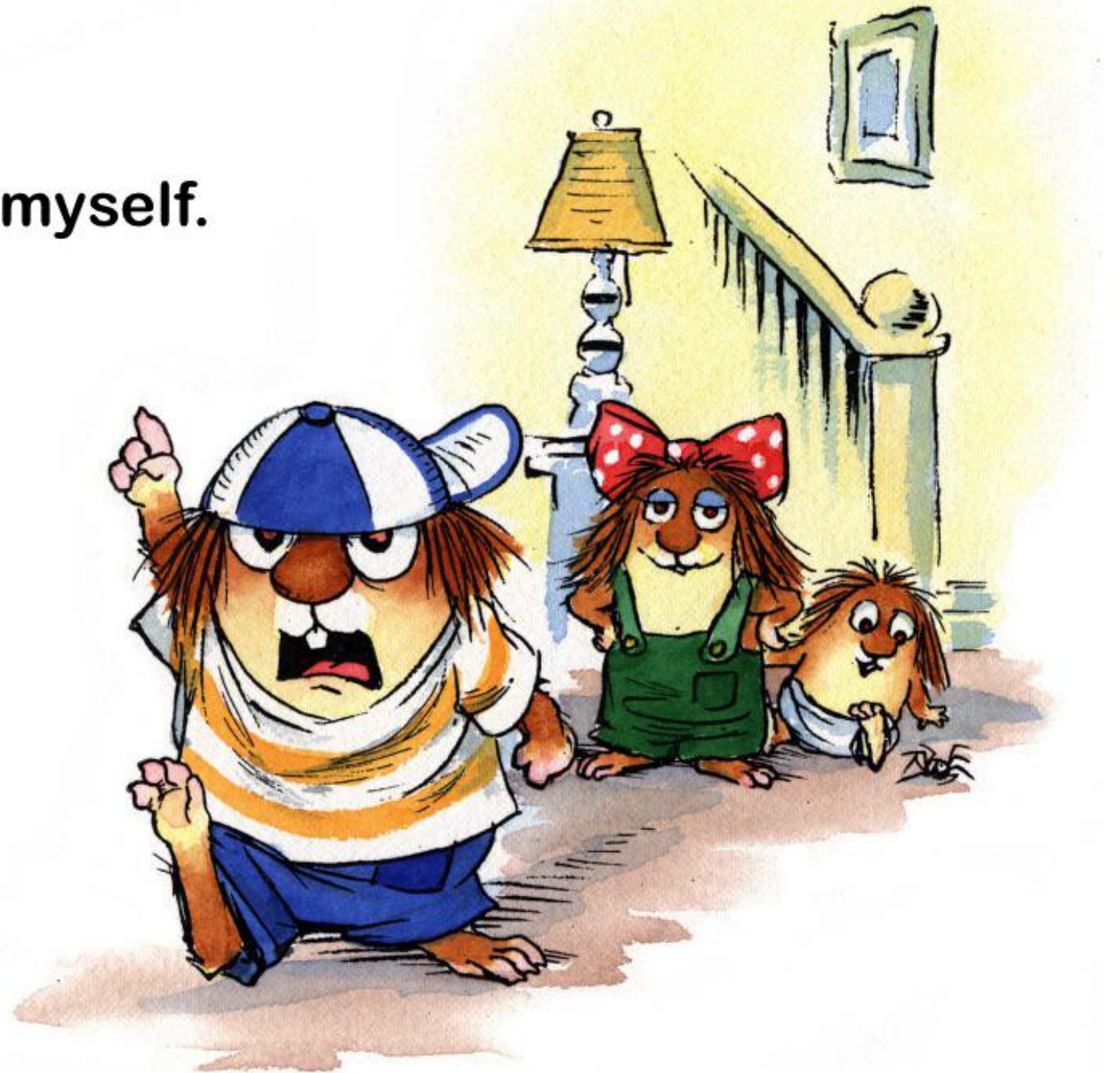
He said he was too
busy to help me.



My little sister said, "No way!"
And the baby didn't understand.

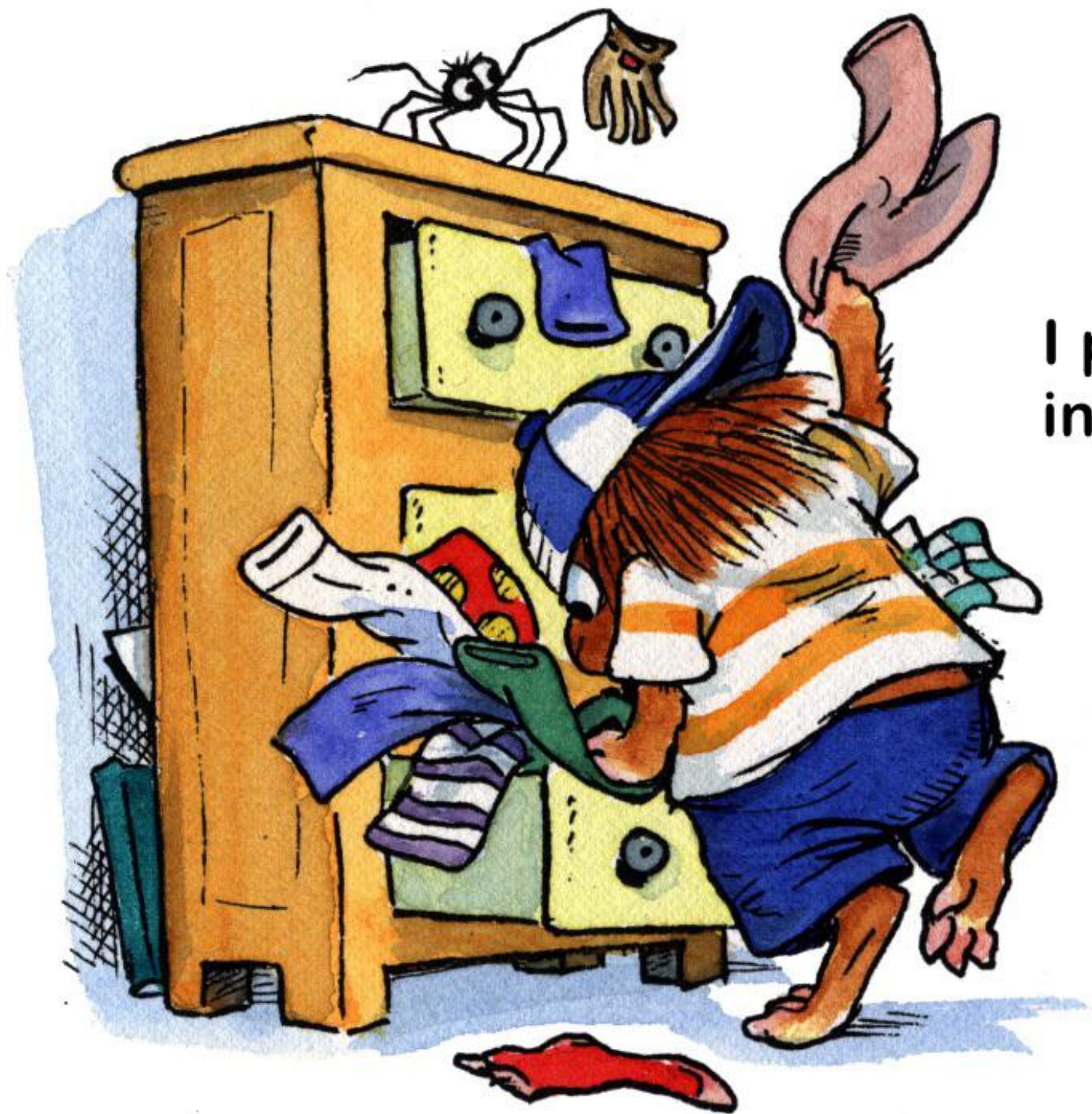


I just did it myself.



First, I put a
few things
in the closet.





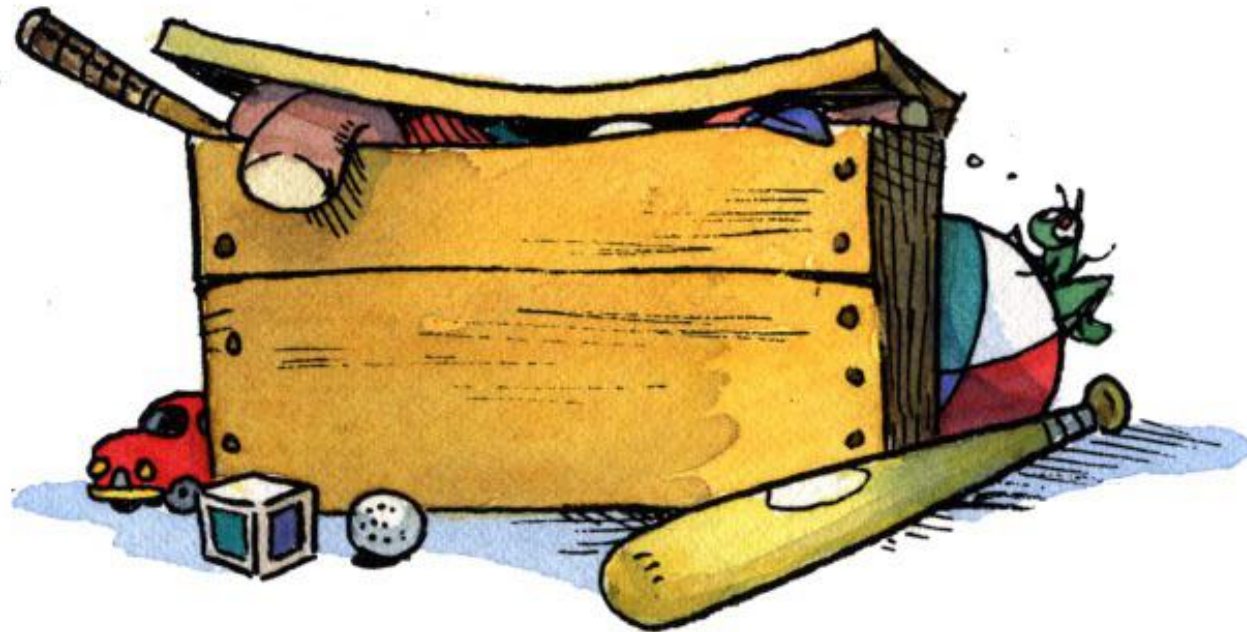
I put my clothes
in the drawers.

I straightened up my games.





I shut the lid
to my toy box





and put away my books.

The rest of the
mess could fit
under my bed,
so I put it there.



Then I made the bed.
Won't Mom be pleased.





I thought I might
wash the floor.

**But Mom said, “NO!”
So I just vacuumed instead.**





Everything was just about perfect.

Then I noticed that my pillow was missing.



I looked on the other
side of my bed,



and guess what I found?



