

I asked Mom if I could have a friend over,
'cause I just don't want to play alone.

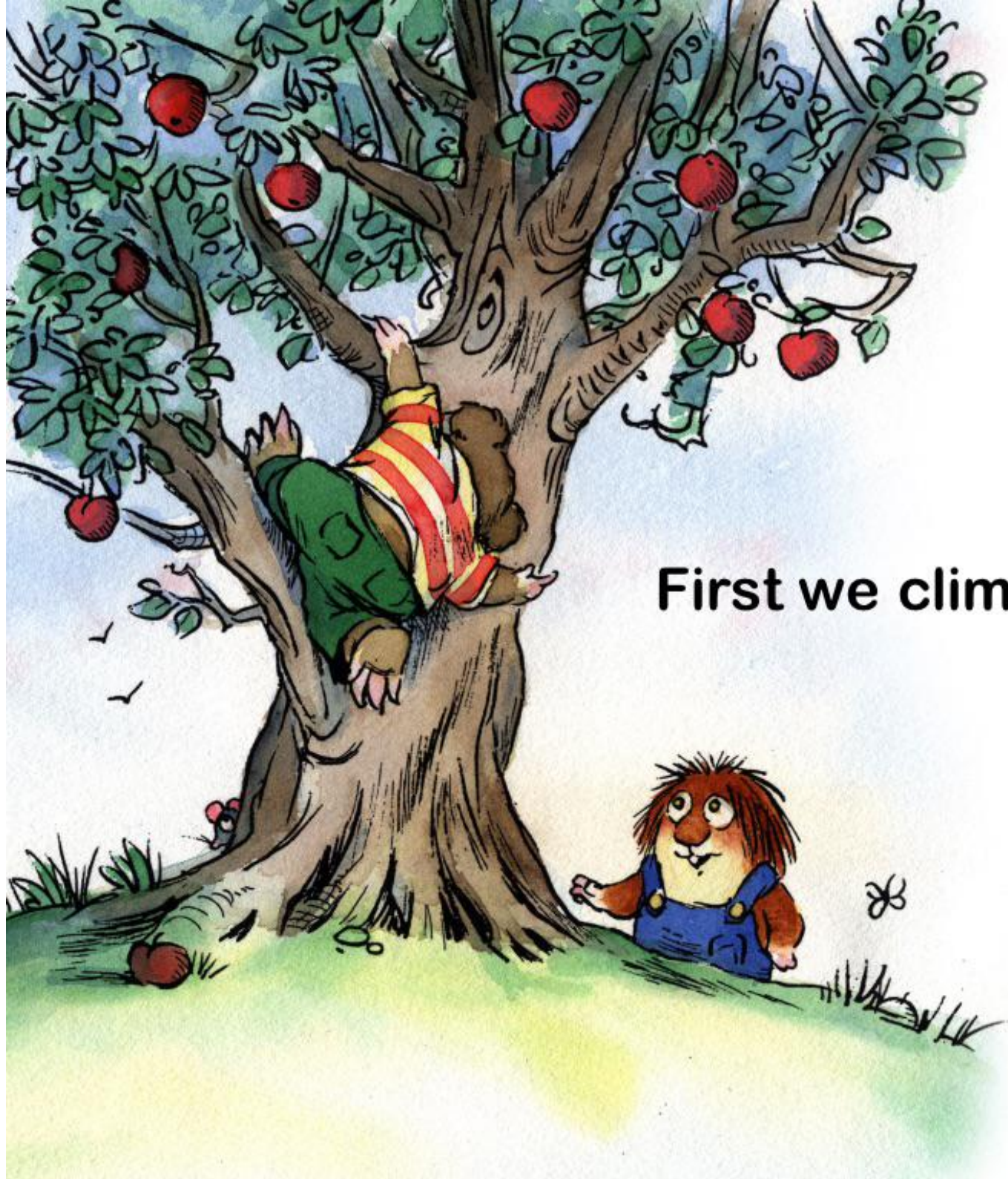


There are so many things we can do —



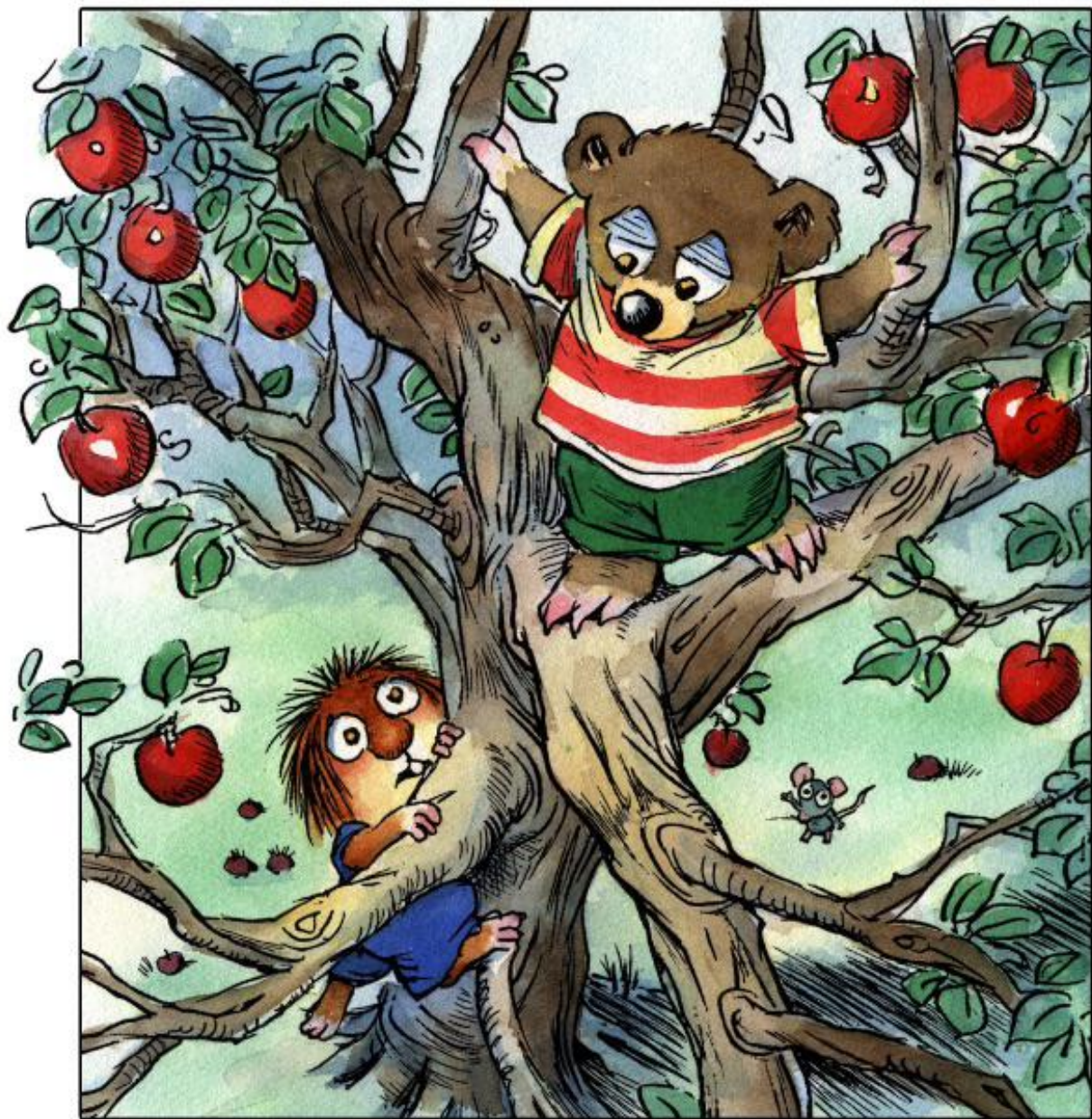
just my friend
and me.





First we climb the apple tree.

I could climb higher
if I really wanted to.





Then we play in my tree house.
My friend says only babies
use a ladder.



Next we play hide-and-seek.





I hide so well that my friend won't ever find me.

We like to play with my racing cars.
They don't work very well in the water, though.



**We like to play basketball, too.
I could get the ball if I really tried.**



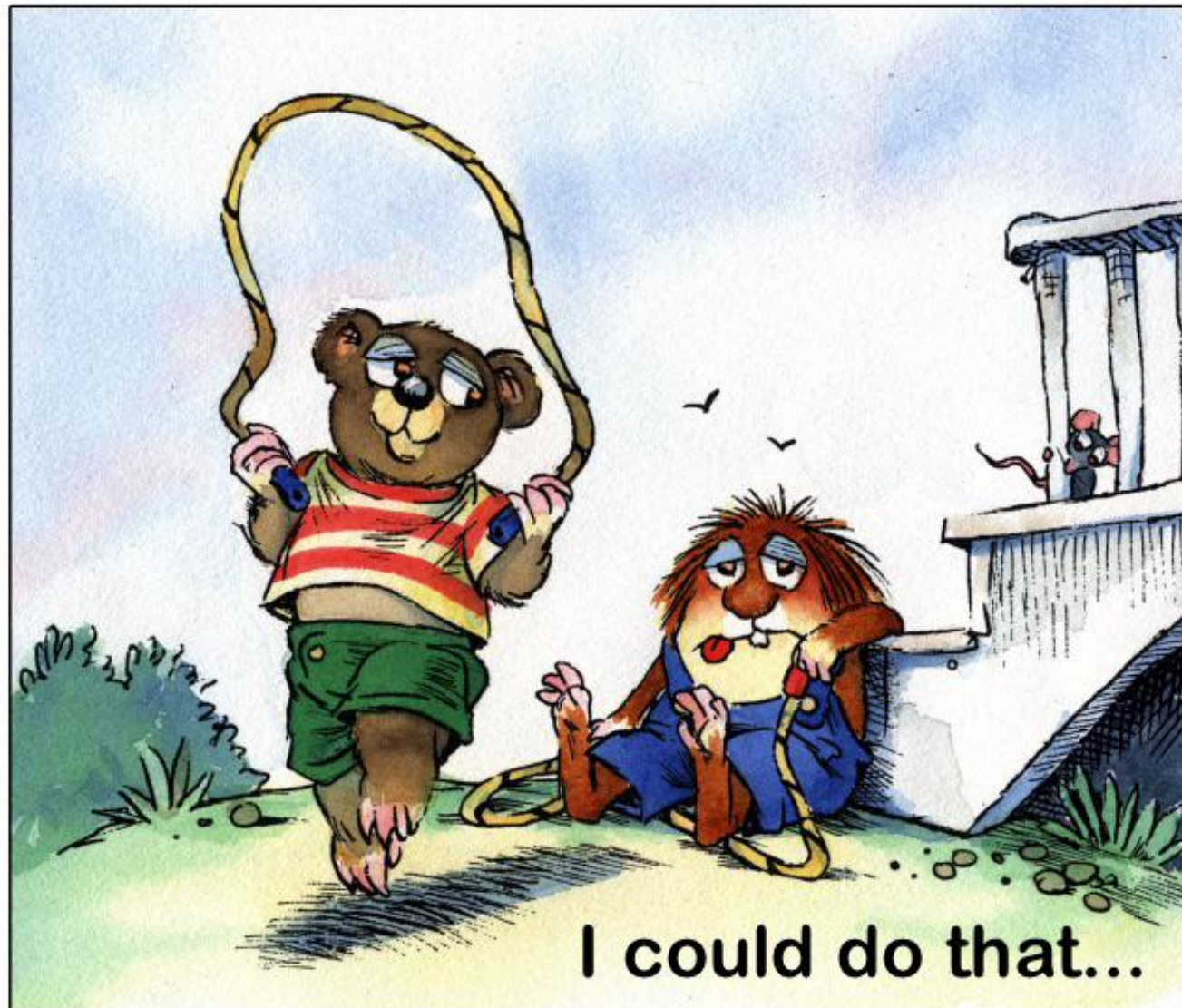
**Next we play with my new baseball
and my Louisville Slugger bat.**





**My friend likes to hit the ball,
but he doesn't like to chase it.**

Then we have a jump rope contest.
My friend jumps a hundred times.



but sometimes I like to
let my friend win.





We swing on my swing set, too.
Next time we'll swing on separate swings.

**We take turns playing daredevil on my new bike.
My friend tries to stand on the seat.**





**It's only bent a little.
I bet Dad can fix it when he gets home.**

**My mom takes care of our cuts and bruises.
My friend cries a lot.**



I only cry a little.





After we finish playing, we pick up my toys and put them away.



My friend says he'll put away the comic books.

When my friend's mom comes to pick him up,



we say good-bye.

We always have fun when
it's just my friend and me...



but sometimes it's great
to just be all alone.

