

What a red face! you look as if you had run a smart race.

What price did you pay for your nice pen-cil?

The wood of my pen-cil is ce-dar; smell it.

Ce-dar is the name of a tree of the pine tribe.

Is it a cell or a cel-lar?

Did he say mouse or mice?

Bring me a nice ice in a trice.

Tom whets his scythe with a stone.

Tell me the use of scis-sors.

They cut the grass with a scythe for the horse and cow.

I feel sore at the core; can you cure me?

Can you tell the text? I can tell it, and re-cite it too.

The tail-or cuts the cloth with a pair of scis-sors; he means to make a coat of it.

What long claws the crab has; how quick he can crawl!

The sun will scorch the corn, if no rain fall soon.

Cream is the scum of milk; but-ter is made of cream.

The her-mit dwells in a cell in the rock.

I love to hear the cuck-oo

Each egg
all out,

live; it
ry them:

the sun
Peor fly!
pe it will

ap-py.

ND g.

s'-sors
ythe

cr- ct

crawl
cream
fact

r y; but it
r, or f.