

31. UNCLE GRIMES—II

<i>sky</i>	<i>nice</i>	<i>five</i>	<i>bite</i>	<i>sty</i>
<i>vine</i>	<i>slice</i>	<i>strive</i>	<i>white</i>	<i>swine</i>

At uncle's place they saw nice things.
Five white ducks *swam* on the pond.
Ida gave the ducks a slice of cake.
See the ducks strive to get the slice.
The ducks bite at the slice with rage.
Mike saw nice white *doves* in the sky.
Three swine ran into the vine.
Uncle had to *chase* them into the sty.

32. UNCLE GRIMES—III

<i>nigh</i>	<i>pry</i>	<i>pile</i>	<i>fright</i>	<i>invite</i>
<i>sigh</i>	<i>cry</i>	<i>smile</i>	<i>alight</i>	<i>excite</i>

Uncle invited us to see his *bee-hives*.
We saw five hives, but not in a pile.
When Ida saw the hives she smiled.
She went nigh to pry into a hive.
The excited bees did not like this.
A bee came to alight on her cheek.
In her fright she began to cry and sigh.
Never pry into a bee-hive or you will cry.