

Sophie's First Visit

Today, Sophie is going to her friend Lucy's house. She is happy that she is going for her very first visit, but she is a little scared too.

Mom drove the car. "What a fun day," she said to Sophie. "Your very first visit to a friend's house."

"When will you come to get me?" Sophie said.

"In three hours. After you eat lunch," Mom said.

"What if they have bad food? I like your food," Sophie said.

"I'm sure the food will be good. Lucy's mom knows what little girls like," Mom said.

"I don't know."

"We are here," Mom said. The car stopped and Mom and Sophie walked up to the house.

Lucy's mom was at the door. "Sophie! We are so happy you came to visit. Come in the house."

Sophie gave her mom a hug and then walked into the house.

"Hi Sophie!" Lucy said. "We can go to my room. Mom will make lunch."

"I like your room," Sophie said. "Your house is so pretty! Everything looks new."

"Thank you! It is a new house. We just moved in. Do you want to play with my dolls?"

"Yes! That will be fun!"

The girls sat on the floor and played with Lucy's dolls. "How old is your house?" Lucy asked.

"Our house is over a hundred years old. My grandpa built it."

"A hundred years old! Is it falling down?" Lucy said.

"No! Our house is not falling down!" That made Sophie sad. Why would her house be falling down? That was not very nice of Lucy to say that. Sophie wanted to go home.

Just then, Lucy's mom said, "Girls, lunch is ready."

Sophie and Lucy put the dolls down and went to the kitchen. Sophie was sad. She wanted to go home now. Lucy was mean and the food was going to be bad. Sophie sat at the table and tried to not cry.

"Sophie's house is over one hundred years old, Mom!" Lucy said.

Now Sophie was really sad. She wanted to call Mom.

"One hundred years old! I love that!" Lucy's mom said. "Have you always lived in that house?"

"Yes. Always. My Dad was born there, and I play in the same tree house that he played in when he was a kid."

"Lucky!" Lucy said. "I want a tree house!"

"We move a lot and we never have big trees in our yard to build a tree house. You are so lucky to live in the same house all of your life," Lucy's mom said.

"I thought a house one hundred years old would fall down," Lucy said.

"Oh no. There are a lot of houses that are that old. If you take care of them, they are the very best houses! I would love to live in an old house." Lucy's mom said as she put lunch on the table.

"Peanut butter and jelly! My favorite," Lucy said.

"Mine too!" Sophie said. She picked up her sandwich and took a bite. It was so good! Just the way Mom made them.

"Can I go to Sophie's house and play in her tree house?" Lucy asked her mom.

"We will have to ask Sophie's mom. If she says yes, then you can go for a visit," Lucy's mom said.

"Hurray!" Sophie said. Lucy was going to come to her house for a visit! Sophie took a drink of cold milk.

"We can play on the swing in the barn too!"

"The barn! You have a barn? You have the best house ever!" Lucy said.

Sophie smiled. She loved her old house. "I do!" she said before taking another bite of her peanut butter and jelly sandwich. "You will love it!"

Questions

1. What is the name of Sophie's friend?
2. Is Lucy's house new or old?
3. Who used to play in Sophie's tree house when he was a little boy?
4. What is Sophie's favorite sandwich?