

Willy took one last look in the mirror  
and smoothed his **coarse** hairs.  
*I want to look my best today,*  
he thought.



Then off he went to meet Walter at the bus stop.

“Good morning,” said Willy.

“Good morning,” said Walter. “Nice ‘do.”

“Nice tie,” Willy replied.

“I want to look good for our **first day**  
as petting zoo volunteers,” said Walter.

“Me too,” squealed Willy.





Willy and Walter stood at the curb.  
“The bus should be here already,” whined Willy.  
“Are you **sure** you read the schedule right?”  
asked Walter. “We don’t want to be late.”

“Yes! There it is,”  
shouted Willy. “I was right!”  
“**Finally,**” said Walter.  
But the bus kept going.

