

Making Lily Laugh!

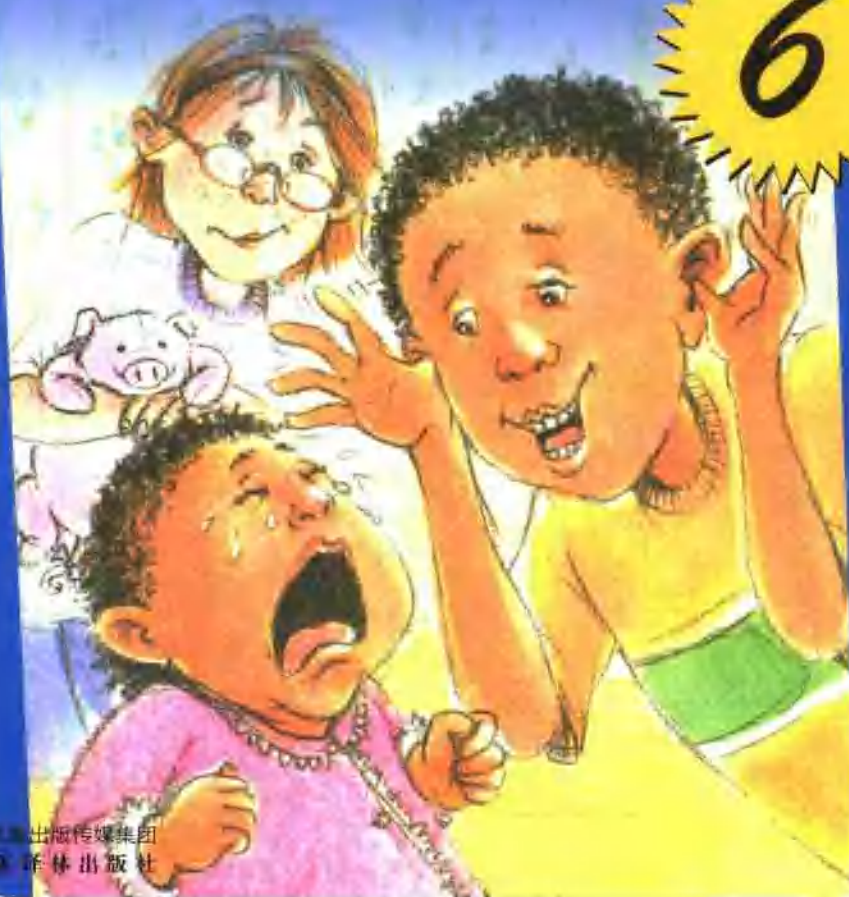
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逗莉莉 笑开怀

Making Lily Laugh!

• 埃伦·德富尔 著

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Making Lily Laugh!



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*For my nieces, Hilary, Laura, Marielle,
and Melanie, who make me laugh*

CHAPTER



Lily, the Alarm Clock

“Waaaaaaaaaaaaa!”

Roy's legs started to move under the covers. They moved **back and forth** as though he were running.

“Waaaaaaaaaaaaa-aaaaaaaaa!”

Roy turned over in bed and put the pillow on his head. What was that noise anyway? Was he dreaming? Was it a fire truck **siren**? What else could it be?



LILY!

Roy opened one eye and looked at his alarm. It read 6:30 A.M.

"Oh, no," Roy thought. "I wish I were dreaming. Now I have to listen to another day of Lily's crying."

He **tumbled** out of bed and stretched. Then he walked down the hall to his baby sister Lily's room. There he found his mother holding Lily.

"You're up early, Roy," Mom whispered, giving him a kiss on the forehead.

"Who needs an alarm clock, when I have Lily?" he whispered back.

When he **peeked** at Lily, he smiled. Her eyes were starting to close. Maybe he could go back to bed for another half-hour.



Just then Roy's grandmother came to the door. "Well, good morning, big brother," she said, giving Roy a **hug**. Then Roy's mom handed Lily to her.

"Thanks," Roy's mom said. She went to get ready for work.

"Gran," Roy asked, keeping his voice low, "how come Lily cries so much?"

"She's **teething**," Gran said. "She'll calm down once her teeth come in."

"When will that be?" Roy asked.

"A few months, give or take a few weeks. Every baby is a little different," she replied.





Gran leaned over Lily's crib and laid her down on her back. Suddenly, Lily's eyes opened. Her lips **trembled**. She opened her mouth....

"WAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA!"

Key: C

trembled

A. opened

B. watered

C. shivered

"There goes my extra half-hour," Roy **groaned**. He leaned over the crib and started to gently rub her head. She used to love that. Now it didn't help.

"It's OK, Roy," Gran said, patting his shoulder. "You go get ready for school."

Roy headed back to his room.

"Morning, chap," Roy's dad called out from the open bathroom door. "I'll make pancakes this morning," he said.

"Great!" Roy said. Pancakes were his second-favorite food, **right after** pizza.



Roy quickly washed, brushed his teeth, and got dressed. After **grabbing** his books, he headed down to the kitchen.

At the bottom of the stairs, he made a quick stop in the room his mom and dad used as an office. He remembered that his mom had set out a book for him to use for a school **project**.

Roy's mom was a teacher. Her desk was piled with books and papers and other school stuff. The book was right on top.

Roy's dad worked at the Presto toy factory in town. His desk was covered with toy stuff, such as plastic eyeballs, metal springs, and "giggle chips." The giggle chips were little sound disks put into dolls to make them laugh.

Roy picked up one of the giggle chips. As he turned it over, a high, silly laugh came out of it. "I've got to ask Dad how these things are made," Roy said to himself.





By the time he got to the kitchen, Roy's stomach was **growling**. His dad was standing at the stove, flipping pancakes.

"Maybe this will take your mind off Lily's crying," Mr. West said. He rolled his eyes at Roy as he put a plate of pancakes in front of him.

Then Roy's dad reached into the refrigerator and took out a baby's teething ring. "I'm going to run upstairs and give this to Gran," he said. "Maybe it's cool enough to make Lily's gums feel better."

"Probably not," Roy **glumly** thought.

CHAPTER



A Friend in Need

After breakfast, Roy put on his coat and grabbed his book bag. "Bye!" he called. No one heard him. He **gathered up** his things and went out the door.

It was a gray, cold day. "Maybe it'll snow today," Roy thought. "Then Julie and I could go sledding in Sumner Park." Julie Sands was one of his best friends.

He usually **stopped by** Julie's **apartment** so they could walk together to school.

At Julie's building, he rang the buzzer to her apartment. As he ran up the stairs, he thought, "I could use a friend today."





The second the door opened, Julie's dog, Ruff, jumped up on Roy. She **licked** his face.

"Down, girl. Down!" Julie cried.

Julie's mom was at the breakfast table.

"Want a muffin?" she asked as Roy came in.

"No, thanks," Roy replied. "Dad just made me pancakes."

cute

A. terrible

B. annoying

C. lovely



He looked around the table. Julie calmly buttered her muffin. Mrs. Sands calmly **sipped** her coffee. "Wow! Everything is so calm here," Roy said. "I don't hear any crying babies," he added.

"How is that **cute** baby sister of yours?" Mrs. Sands asked.

Key: C

Roy shook his head. "She's teething."

"That hurts, doesn't it?" Julie asked.

"Yes, I guess it does," Roy replied.

"I remember when Julie was teething," Mrs. Sands said. "A cold teething ring was the only thing that helped."

"That works for about ten seconds with Lily," Roy said.

"Hey, we'd better go," Julie said. She kissed her mom.

