

LITTLE STORIES FOR LITTLE PEOPLE**THE LITTLE MAYA**

This little *maya* is singing.

It is singing, "I am happy. I am happy."

"Why are you happy?" asks little Jose.



"Why? Don't you know? Don't you see?" asks *maya*.

"What, little bird?"

"The golden heads of rice. The heavy heads of rice. Look! The field is all golden with ripe rice."

And the *maya* goes on singing.

**Father's Little Helper**

Father put his old book on the table.

He shook his head.

"My book is old. Its covers are loose."

Father went out.

Little Juan came in.

He had a little paste and a narrow piece of cloth.

Juan pasted the book covers.

Then he put a big book over the old book.



By and by Father came.  
 He sat down beside the table.  
 He picked up the old book.  
 "Oh! somebody mended my book. It  
 is as good as new."  
 Father was very happy.  
 Little Juan was happy, too, because  
 he made his father happy.

### Mother's Little Helper

Mother was busy in the kitchen.  
 She was cleaning the pots.  
 Baby said, "I want to help Mother.  
 Baby took a clean piece of rag. She  
 went to the book shelf. She put down  
 all the books.  
 She dusted every book. She dusted  
 the shelf. Then she put back all the  
 books on the shelf.  
 Mother came in with a dust cloth.  
 She went to the shelf to dust the books.  
 She got a book from the shelf. It was  
 clean. She got another and another.  
 The books were all clean.

Mother looked around. There was  
 Baby in a corner smiling happily.  
 "How helpful you are!" Mother said  
 kissing Baby.



### DUDU AND I

Dudu is a little puppy  
 And I'm a little boy;  
 I love Dudu, you know,  
 And Dudu loves me, too.  
 Everyday during the year,  
 Dudu and I play together;  
 And as we grow bigger and bigger  
 We continue to play and grow together.  
 But then Dudu will be just a dog  
 And I will be a man.

*I. Panlasigui*