

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.

