

## A STORY OF THE DOLLS

My name is Miriam and my best friend's name is Laryssa.

Laryssa and I along with Megan, Robin, Julia and Erin live In a Toy Shop.

We are doll models and stand upon a shelf looking pretty in the Toy Shop. We are never sold but the owner, Mr. Baxter, sells other dolls that look like us. They are In pretty boxes and are placed down below on the counter.

When the little girls come into the Shop with their mothers, they always tell the mother which one they want Santa Claus to bring to them.

One night after the Shop had closed, Miriam said, We have been standing for such a long time I'm very, very tired.

Laryssa sat down and took her shoes off. Miriam thought that was a good idea and she sat down and took her shoes off too. Megan told the other two girls lets sit down and take off our shoes and we all can get some rest.

One night the little dolls were restless and they went To see the other toys in the Shop. They visited with most of them when Julia saw some toy soldiers. They had a toy Jeep, it's a little car with no top on it. It was like what the real soldiers in the Army drive.

Robin said she would like to take a ride in it and all the other dolls did too. One of the toy soldiers said he would take them for a ride. They all climbed into the Jeep and went riding.

They were having such a good time and they didn't notice what time it was. All of sudden Erin screamed, we have to get back to our shelf right away, Mr. Baxter will be in any minute.

The soldier said he would drive them over to their shelf to save them some time.

The dolls jumped out of the Jeep and ran as fast as They could and hopped upon their shelf just in time. Mr. Baxter walked into the shop the moment the dolls stood upon their shelf.

Wee! that was close, Robin said, we should not do that again. They all agreed.

The dolls were happy resting with their shoes off every night and one morning Mr. Baxter came in early he always looked around the shop and when he saw the dolls sitting with their shoes off, he was very surprised.

He went over to the dolls and put shoes on their feet and stood them up on the shelf again. He thought someone took their shoes and sat down before the store was closed.

That night when he went home, he told his wife, Mrs. Baxter, about the dolls and he said that he was going to make some beds for them. I can sell them in the shop.

Mrs. Baxter said she would make some pillows, sheets, and even some blankets for the beds.

One night, Mrs, Baxter came in the shop with some bed linens for the doll beds. She went over the dolls and removed their shoes and put them into the beds and covered them up with the blankets.

She laughed and told Mr. Baxter. she would come in the next morning and get the dolls ready to stand on their shelf.

Mrs. Baxter was having a good time fixing the things for the dolls and suddenly she said to herself, I'll make some night-gowns for the dolls. The little girls that come into the shop will want night-gowns for their dolls, so Mr. Baxter can sell them too.

The night-gowns were soon ready and one night Mrs. Baxter brought them to the shop. Before they left the shop for the night she put the night-gowns on the dolls and tucked them into their little beds. They were all happy and one of the said, we are finally able to get some rest and be comfortable.

The little girls came into the shop and saw the bed linens and night-gowns and of course they wanted them for their dolls. They all sold quickly.

All of the dolls on the low shelves were sold and most of the other toys in the shop were sold too.

It was Christmas and some people were celebrating Hanukkah.

It was very quiet in the toy shop.

Miriam, Laryssa, Robin, Julia, Megan and Erin were sitting on their beds talking to each other.

You didn't know that dolls can talk? They talk to each other in doll talk and if you listen very closely maybe you can hear them too.