

The Fog

One spring evening Mr. May asked, “Bill, how would you like to drive to town with me? I believe it’s about time for us to visit your grandmother again. A visit with you might make her feel better.”	9 23 34 38
Bill thought it would be more fun to watch TV. He knew his dad would like to have him along on the drive into town.	50 63
“OK, I’ll go,” he said, as he went into the bedroom to change his shirt.	75 78
“Do you think you should go tonight?” asked Mrs. May, looking out the window. “There seem to be quite a bit of fog. If the fog gets heavy, you’ll have a hard time seeing the road.”	88 101 114
“Don’t worry,” answered Mr. May. “I don’t think the fog will bother us.”	123 127