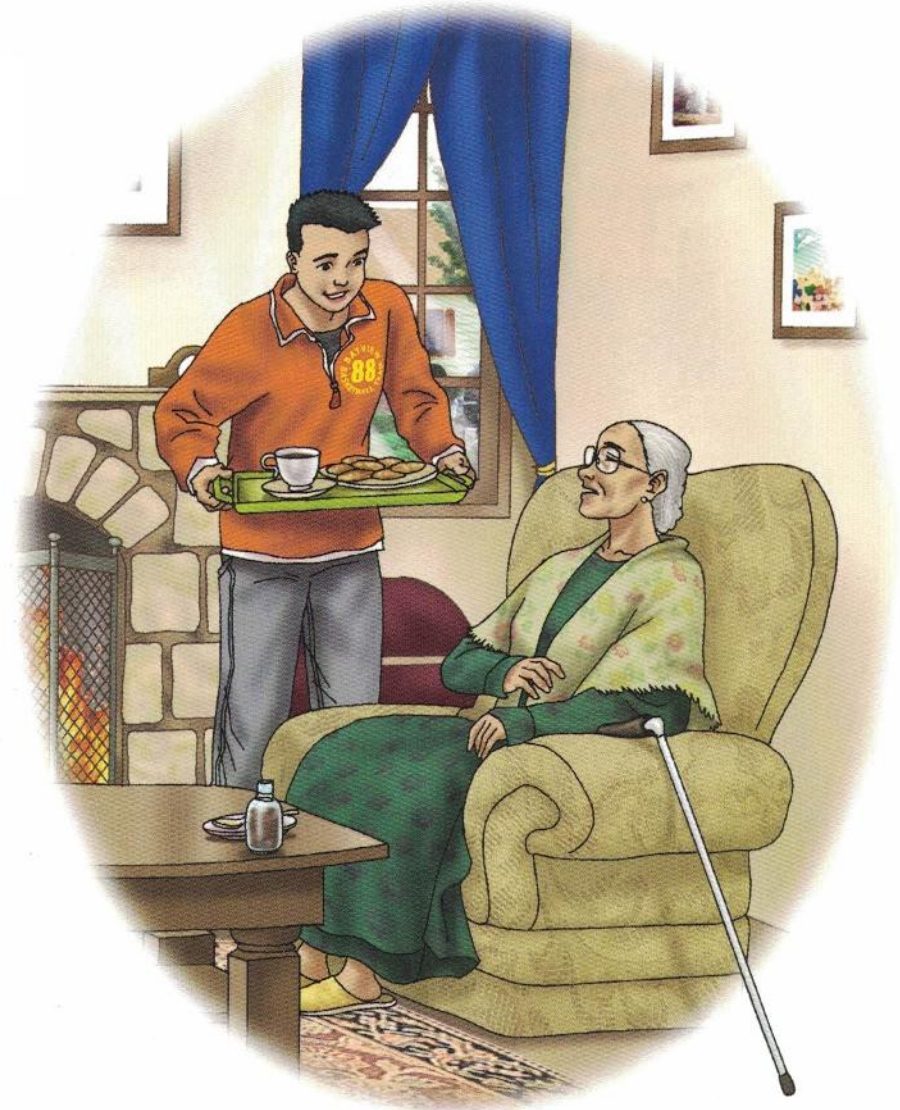


Mark gets home. He usually gets home at 6 o'clock, but today his grandmother is sick again. It's now 4 o'clock that afternoon.

"I'm home, Grandma," he says.

Mark lives with his grandmother. He loves her very much. He has no mother and no father. His grandmother is very old, and sometimes she is not well.

"Grandma," he says. "Are you okay?"



"Hello, Mark." she says. "No, I'm sick again. But tell me about your basketball game. Is your team playing in the finals, Mark?" she asks.

"Yes, we are," he replies. "We're in the finals now. The game is tomorrow afternoon."

His grandmother says, "The finals? Really? That's great, Mark." She is very happy for Mark. She smiles at him.