

Pollyanna Comes to Stay

- ▶ 2 Miss Polly Harrington walked into the kitchen. Nancy is washing up. Nancy started to worry. Miss Polly never walked into the kitchen!

“Nancy!”

“Yes, Miss Polly,” she answered, washing a large plate.

“When I’m talking to you, please stop what you’re doing and listen to what I’m saying.”

Nancy went very red.

“Yes, Miss Polly, but you said I have to finish early today...”

“Nancy! Please listen! When you finish here, go to the little room under the roof*. Clean it and make the bed.”

Miss Polly went to the kitchen door, then she stopped.

“My sister’s child, Miss Pollyanna Whittier, is coming to live with me. She’s eleven years old and will sleep in that room. Her mother died

