

Unexpected Guest



That day, we had spaghetti for lunch. We were at the dining table when the doorbell rang. And from then some strange things happened in our house.

Unexpected Guest

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Unexpected Guest!

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That day, we had spaghetti for lunch.

We were at the dining table when the doorbell rang. A guest was at the door, an unexpected one!

"My name is O and I'd like to stay with you for a while if you allow me," said the guest.

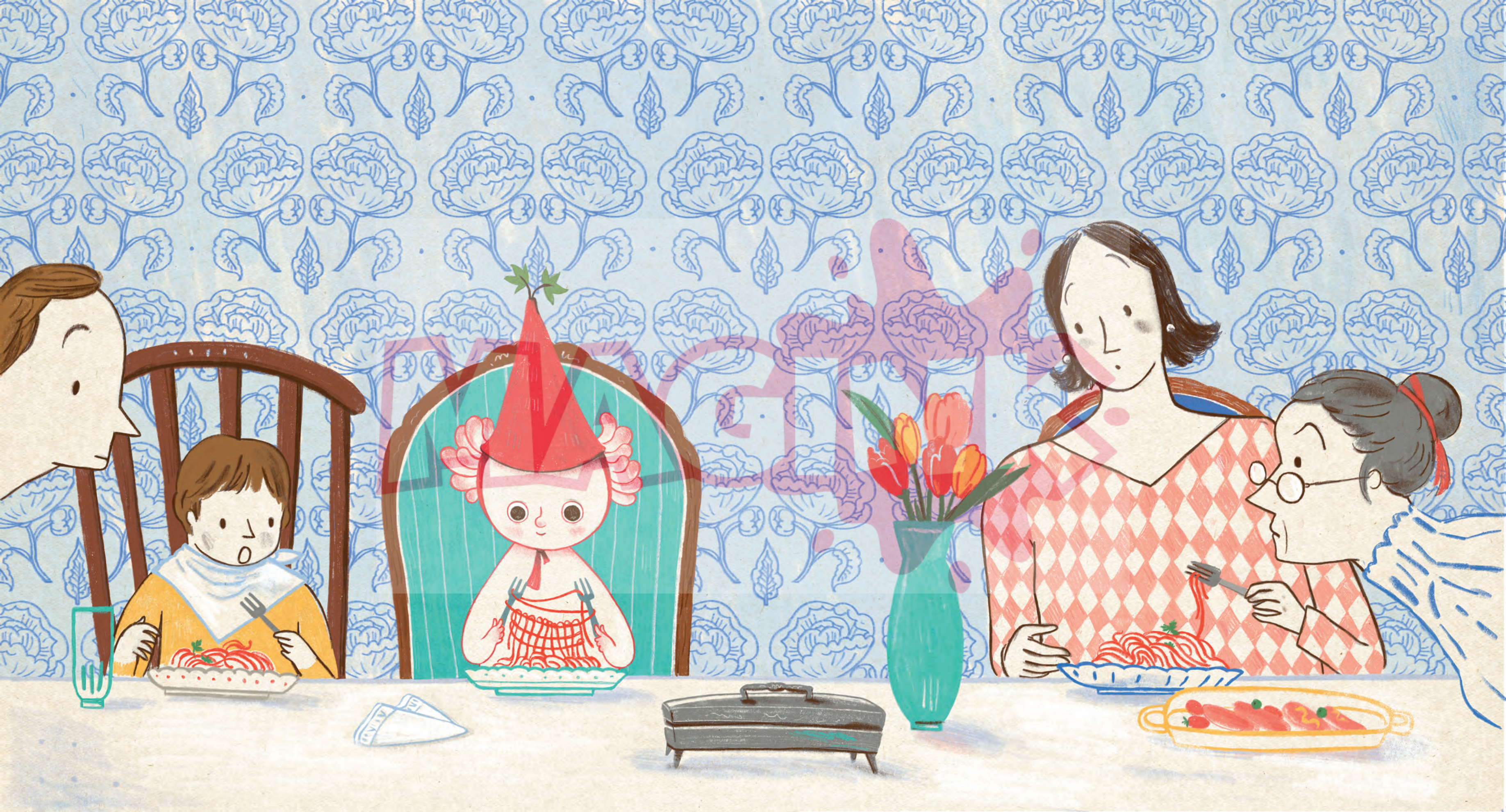




Dad looked at O for a bit and then took this new guest's teeny-weeny bag and said, "Oh well... come on in O!"



Mom paused for a moment and then filled up a plate of spaghetti for the guest and said, "Come dine with us O!"



"What are you up to now, O?"
asked Dad.
"You shouldn't play with your food!"
noted Grandma.
"Oh no! You messed up the whole house!"
murmured Mom.
"Wow!... how wonderful!"
I said.

But O was deeply involved in knitting.



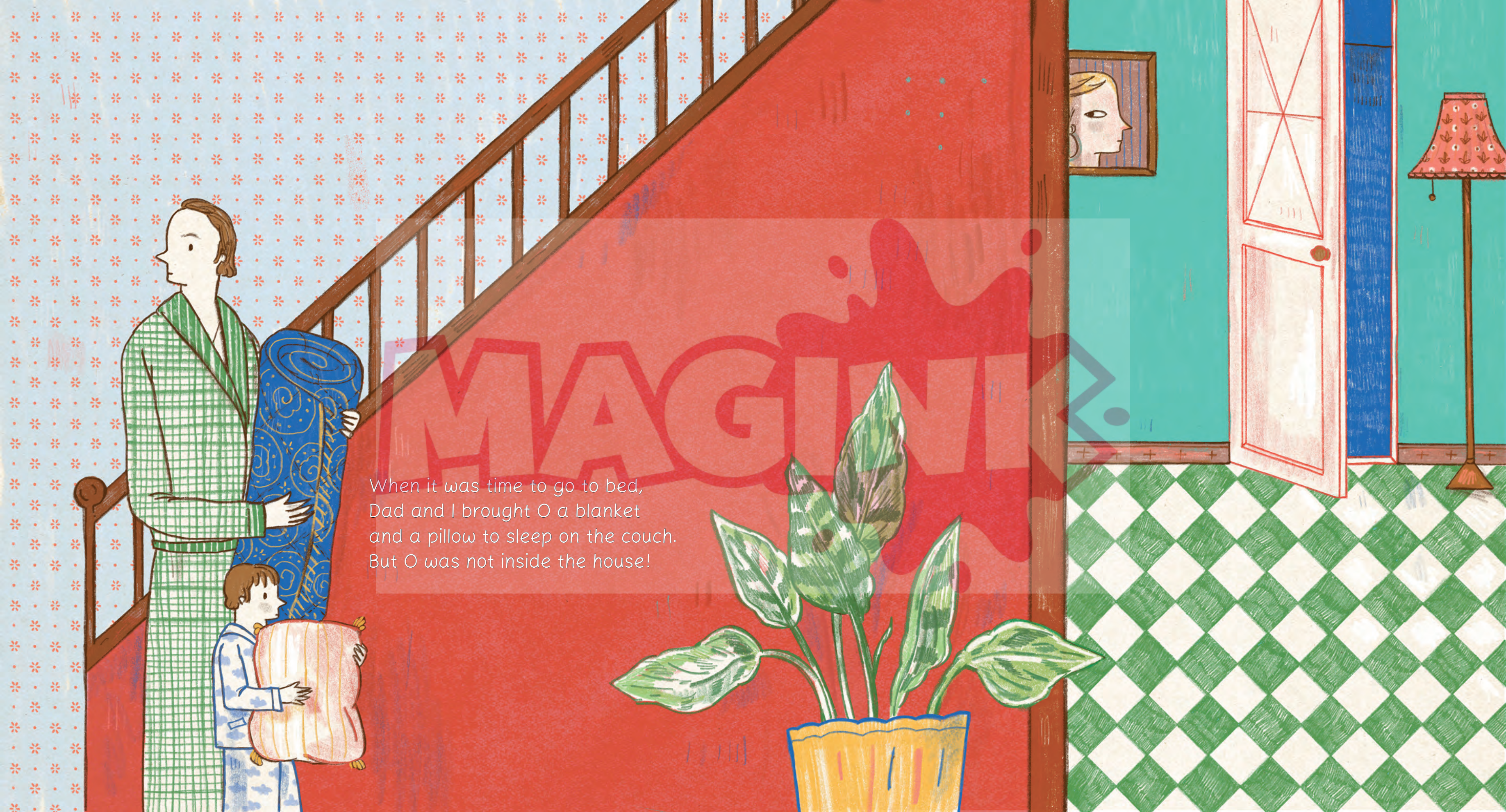
After lunch, I opened my drawing notebook
and was drawing when...



"What exactly are you doing O?" asked Dad.
"You shouldn't ride a boat inside the house!"
noted Grandma.
"Why did you take the clothes stand?"
murmured Mom.
"This is a real paper boat!
Even I can fit inside!" I said.

But O was deeply involved in riding the boat.

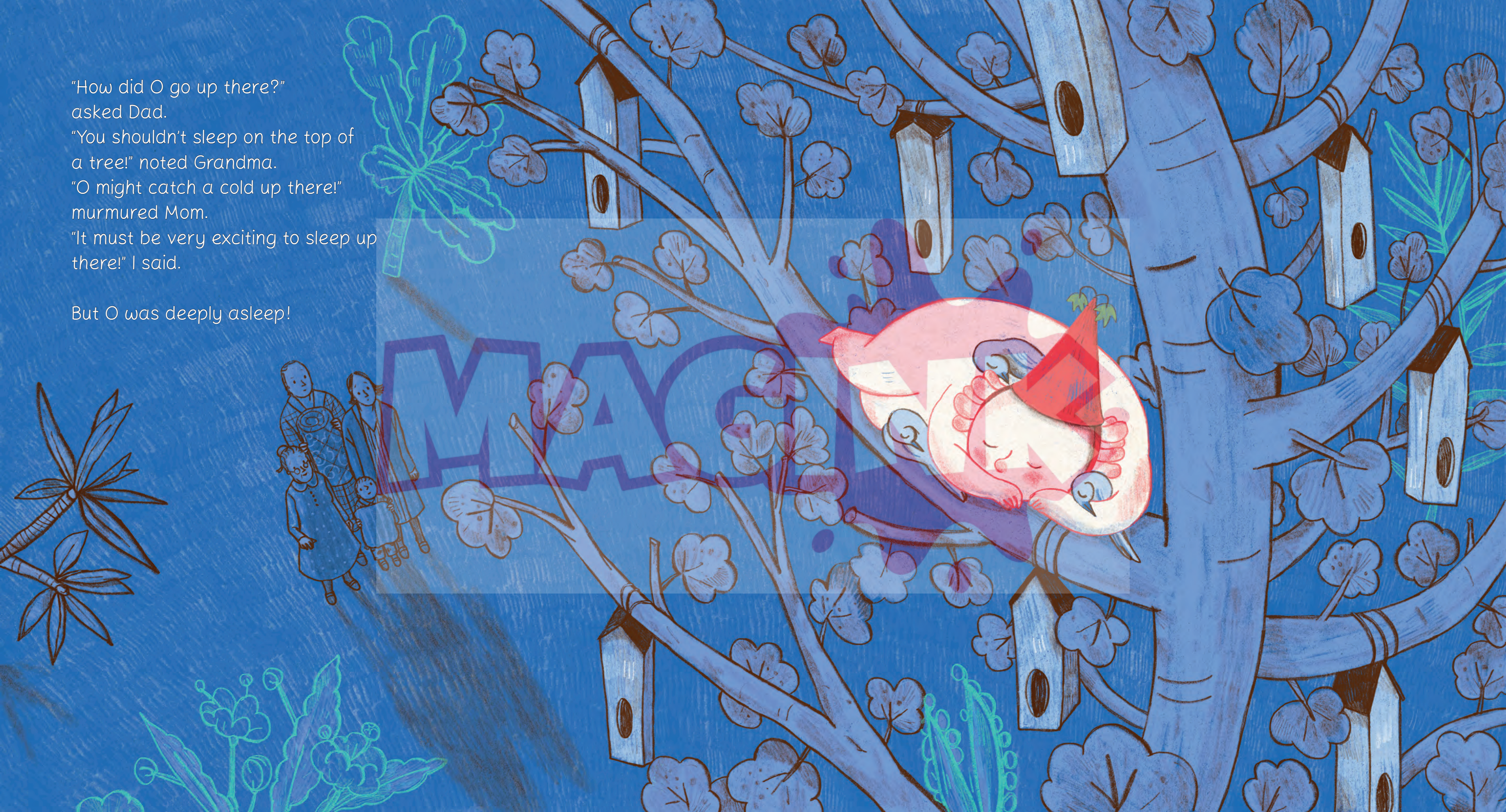




When it was time to go to bed,
Dad and I brought O a blanket
and a pillow to sleep on the couch.
But O was not inside the house!

"How did O go up there?"
asked Dad.
"You shouldn't sleep on the top of
a tree!" noted Grandma.
"O might catch a cold up there!"
murmured Mom.
"It must be very exciting to sleep up
there!" I said.

But O was deeply asleep!

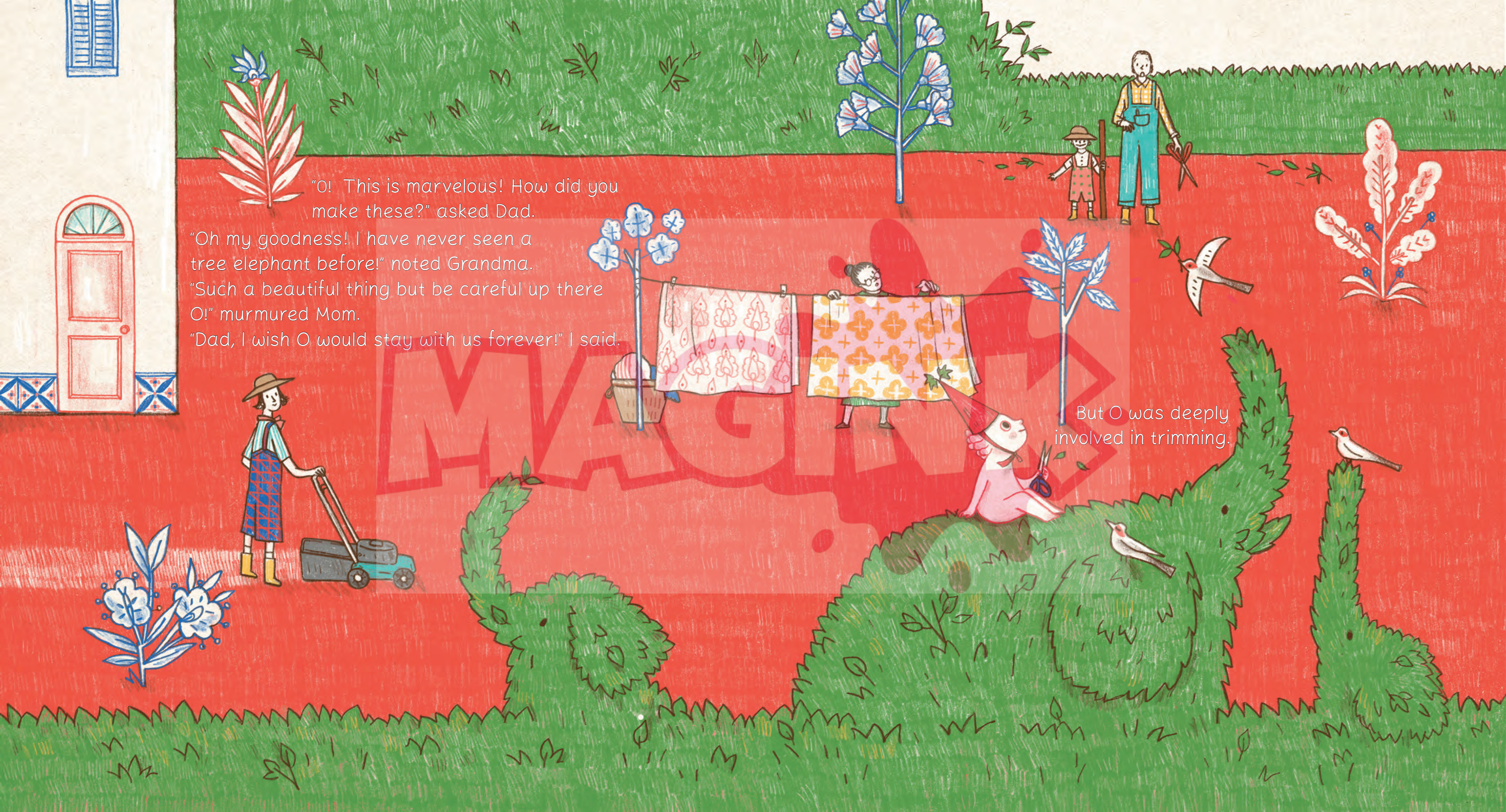




The next day, Dad and I were supposed to give the shrubs in the yard their regular trim, but...

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"O! This is marvelous! How did you make these?" asked Dad.

"Oh my goodness! I have never seen a tree elephant before!" noted Grandma.

"Such a beautiful thing but be careful up there O!" murmured Mom.

"Dad, I wish O would stay with us forever!" I said.

But O was deeply involved in trimming.

O was always deeply involved
in doing something...





And we were always amazed!



One afternoon, Mom called us all inside to have our tea.



We all sat around the table. O joined us but, unlike all the other days, had tea and cake without doing anything unusual. O looked at us for a moment and then said, "Thank you for everything. My work is done here and I must go elsewhere today."

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Then O got up, picked up the teeny-weeny bag, said goodbye politely, and left.

"Now I can go back to what I always did," spoke Dad.
"Finally! What a relief!" noted Grandma.
"We have to tidy up everywhere; it's very messy!" murmured Mom.
"I will miss O...
I will miss O so very much!" I said.

O left and everyone went back to doing whatever they were doing before.







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We were at the dining table when ...

