

The Library Lions

Joe loved the library. He also liked to make things with cement. When Joe went to the library he read about making things from cement.

Joe liked animals and when he went to the library he read about all kinds of animals. He decided that he could make animals out of cement.

He mixed up cement in a small bowl, poured it into a small mold and when it was cured, he had a frog.

He mixed up cement in a large bowl. He poured it into a middle sized mold, and when it was cured he had a swan.

He mixed up cement in a large bucket and poured it into a large mold. When it was cured he had a bear.

He mixed up cement in a huge tub. He poured it into a huge mold. When it was cured he had a lion.

The lion was lying down with his head raised and looked very majestic.

Joe thought the lion was the best thing he had made so the next day he mixed up another huge tub of cement and made another lion.

He put the two lions out in front of his shop so that everyone who went by could see them

He would stand and admire his lions. He would listen to people ooh and aah over them.

He enjoyed his lions. He liked to sit where he could see them and read adventure stories about lions.

He soon found himself talking to his lions and calling them Dewey and Decimal. Those names seemed to roll off his tongue and the lions looked like they liked the names.

One moonlight night Dewey heard something. He looked at Decimal and asked, "Did you say something?"

Decimal answered, "I am tired of lying here on the dry ground. I want to do something different."

They both thought of this for a while and then decided to go out looking for something else to do.

They knew that Joe would miss them if they were gone in the morning so they had to be back in place by daylight.

They stood up, stretched their legs and went padding down the street.

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He mixed up cement in a huge tub. He poured it into a huge mold. When it was cured he had a lion.

The lion was lying down with his head raised and looked very majestic.

Joe thought the lion was the best thing he had made so the next day he mixed up another huge tub of cement and made another lion.

He put the two lions out in front of his shop so that everyone who went by could see them

He would stand and admire his lions. He would listen to people ooh and aah over them.

He enjoyed his lions. He liked to sit where he could see them and read adventure stories about lions.

He soon found himself talking to his lions and calling them Dewey and Decimal. Those names seemed to roll off his tongue and the lions looked like they liked the names.

One moonlight night Dewey heard something. He looked at Decimal and asked, "Did you say something?"

Decimal answered, "I am tired of lying here on the dry ground. I want to do something different."

They both thought of this for a while and then decided to go out looking for something else to do.

They knew that Joe would miss them if they were gone in the morning so they had to be back in place by daylight.

They stood up, stretched their legs and went padding down the street.

The Library Lions

Joe loved the library. He also liked to make things with cement. When Joe went to the library he read about making things from cement.

Joe liked animals and when he went to the library he read about all kinds of animals. He decided that he could make animals out of cement.

He mixed up cement in a small bowl, poured it into a small mold and when it was cured, he had a frog.

He mixed up cement in a large bowl. He poured it into a middle sized mold, and when it was cured he had a swan.

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