

Polly went to school when she was six years old. She liked her first day very much. Her teacher, Miss Yates, was very nice, and the other children in her class were nice, too. But at the end of the second day, when the other children left the classroom, Polly stayed behind and waited.

Miss Yates had some work to do and did not see Polly at first, but then she looked up and saw her, "Why didn't you go with the others, Polly?" she asked kindly. "Did you want to ask me a question?"

"Yes, Miss Yates," Polly said.

"What is it?" Miss Yates asked.

"What did I do in school today?" Polly said.

Miss Yates laughed. "What did you do in school today?" she said, "Why did you ask me that, Polly?"

"Because I'm going to go home now," Polly answered, "and my mother's going to ask me."