



"I will not visit the dentist," said Pam.

She went in the attic and hid in a big sack.

She sat and sat. Then she crept from the sack.

She left the attic. Her mom was there.

Pam had not hidden well.

"There you are," said Mom. "We will visit the dentist, and then I will get you a doll."

Pam went, and the dentist was not bad.

Mom did get her a doll.

Pam was happy!