

Squishy Squash

Baby James swiped the squash in his hair.
Then he took the squash and tossed it on the floor.
Splat! There was squash all over the floor.

“Oh no,” said Mom. “Baby James!
Stop that right now! You made a mess!”

Nate came into the kitchen. He stepped on the squash,
and squish, squish, he slipped. *Splat!*

“Ha ha!” said Baby James.

“Oh no!” said Mom.
“Nate, are you OK?”

“Yes, I am fine,” said Nate.

“I just have orange squash all over me!”

He sprung up from the floor and looked at Baby James.
He had orange spikes of squash in his hair.

“Baby James and I both need a bath. Come on, Baby James.
We can go and splash in the tub!”

