



Amelia Bedelia went inside.

“Such a grand house.

These must be rich folks.

But I must get to work.

Here I stand just looking.

And me with a whole list
of things to do.”

Amelia Bedelia stood there
a minute longer.

“I think I’ll make
a surprise for them.

I’ll make lemon-meringue pie.

I do make good pies.”