

She \_\_\_\_\_ (**wonder**) why the door was and when she got into the room, she began to feel very ill, and \_\_\_\_\_ (**exclaim**) "How sad I feel! I wish I had not come to-day." Then she said, "Good morning," but \_\_\_\_\_ (**receive**) no reply; so she went up to the bed, and drew back the curtains, and there lay her grandmother, as she \_\_\_\_\_ (**imagine**) with the cap drawn half over her eyes, and looking very fierce.

"Oh, grandmother, what great ears you have!" she said.

"All the better to hear you with," was the reply.

"And what great eyes you have!"

"All the better to see you with."

"And what great hands you have!"

"All the better to touch you with."

"But, grandmother, what very great teeth you have!"

