

Emmy and Harry groaned.  
“Please dust all the \_\_\_\_\_,” said Mom.  
“I’ll \_\_\_\_\_ all the floors.”

Harry got the feather \_\_\_\_\_.  
Emmy and Harry started dusting tables and chairs.  
“This will take forever,” groaned Emmy.

~~Say~~ Soon Oliver and Tom ran into the room.  
“We’re space \_\_\_\_\_!” shouted Oliver.  
“ \_\_\_\_\_ , Tom!” Oliver yelled.  
“Here come some evil aliens!”  
Tom started to run away.  
Then he \_\_\_\_\_ Emmy’s feather duster.  
“What’s that?” asked Tom.  
Emmy had an idea.  
“It’s a special space \_\_\_\_\_,” she said.  
“It stops aliens.”  
“How does it work?” asked Tom.  
“Can I have your space wand?” asked Tom.  
“Um . . . ,” said Emmy.  
She \_\_\_\_\_ to think for a minute. “Ok \_\_\_\_\_”

"We can play \_\_\_\_\_," said Emmy.

"We can look for frogs," said Harry.

"We can eat lunch in the warm sun," said Mom.

Mom put food in the picnic basket.

Emmy and Harry \_\_\_\_\_ the Frisbee.

Emmy \_\_\_\_\_ the Frisbee to Harry.

Harry threw the Frisbee to Oliver.

Oliver threw the Frisbee to Dad.

The Frisbee went over Dad's head.

*Splash!*

The Frisbee went in the frog \_\_\_\_\_!

"Oh no," said Harry.

"We \_\_\_\_\_ away all the frogs!"

"Time for lunch," said Dad.

"What was that?" asked Oliver.

"I think it's \_\_\_\_\_," said Emmy.

"It's starting to rain!" said Harry.

The family ran back to the car.

Dad \_\_\_\_\_ out the food again.

Mom \_\_\_\_\_ up all the food.

Oliver \_\_\_\_\_ the rain.

He ate his sandwich.