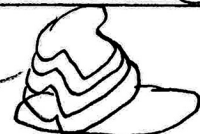
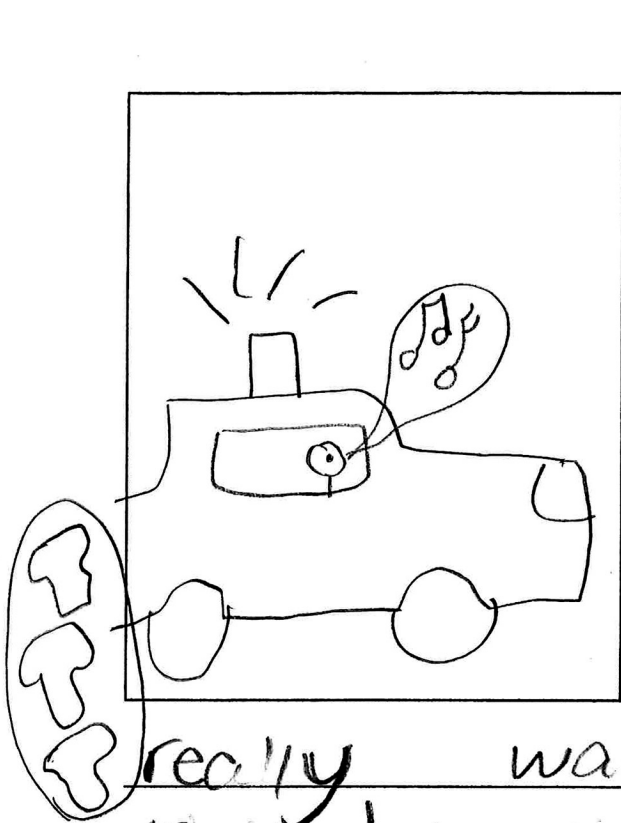




Dear cousin Pheobe,
 Once you've read
 Mercy Watson
 goes for a ride.
 you will agree
 with me that
 it's the best book

ever. Mercy Watson is always
 getting fretted like a kid.
 Every Saturday Miss Watson
 makes a special lunch for
 Mr. Watson and Mercy their
 pig. Don't you think that
 a pig should eat slops not
 a person's lunch? After lunch
 Mr. Watson and Mercy go
 outside to go admire
 his car. Mr. Watson's car
 is pink just like Mercy.





Mr. Watson would
ask mercy if
she was Freddy
for a ride
and mercy would
jump in to the
drivers seat. She

really wanted to drive.
Somebody mercy always
ended up in the passengers seat
mercy love's a good ride. Isn't it
odd for a pig to be in
the front seat? Mr.
Watson and mercy were
speeding along the highway
were Officer Tomiello sat
in his police car humming
to himself "was that car
speeding and is there a pig
in the front seat? I won't
tell even more so read the book. Love Bea