



Theodore and Arthur sat together one morning and talked about this and that.

Theodore had his leather boots on and Arthur had a feather in his hat.

They talked of nothing important ... Arthur's plans for the month of May, the cake Theo made for his mother ... and the weather on that beautiful day.

'Uh-oh, I think I hear thunder!'

'Uh-oh, a drop of rain on my hat!'

'Time to go home!' and off they went, saying, 'Thanks for the lovely chat!'