

you're

they're

we're

I'm

she's

The three Guinea pig friends chatted as they hurried along the trail to their home. The daylight was fading and soon it would be getting dark.

"_____ never going to make it home before dark" whined Coho, "and _____ afraid of the dark!"

"_____ such a baby", whispered Piggy to Chinook.

Chinook quietly replied, "_____ right but we need to keep her mind off the subject of darkness."

Just ahead of them was a tree trunk that had fallen down across the path. There was no way around it and it was more than three times their height. Coho started to tremble and Piggy had to think fast to keep Coho's mind off of the problem they faced.

"Chinook, can you and Coho start weaving the daisy stems together?" asked Piggy. "_____ going to make us a rope to climb over the log with."

To be continued.....

