



Rose & Violet

The Noisy Little Neighbors



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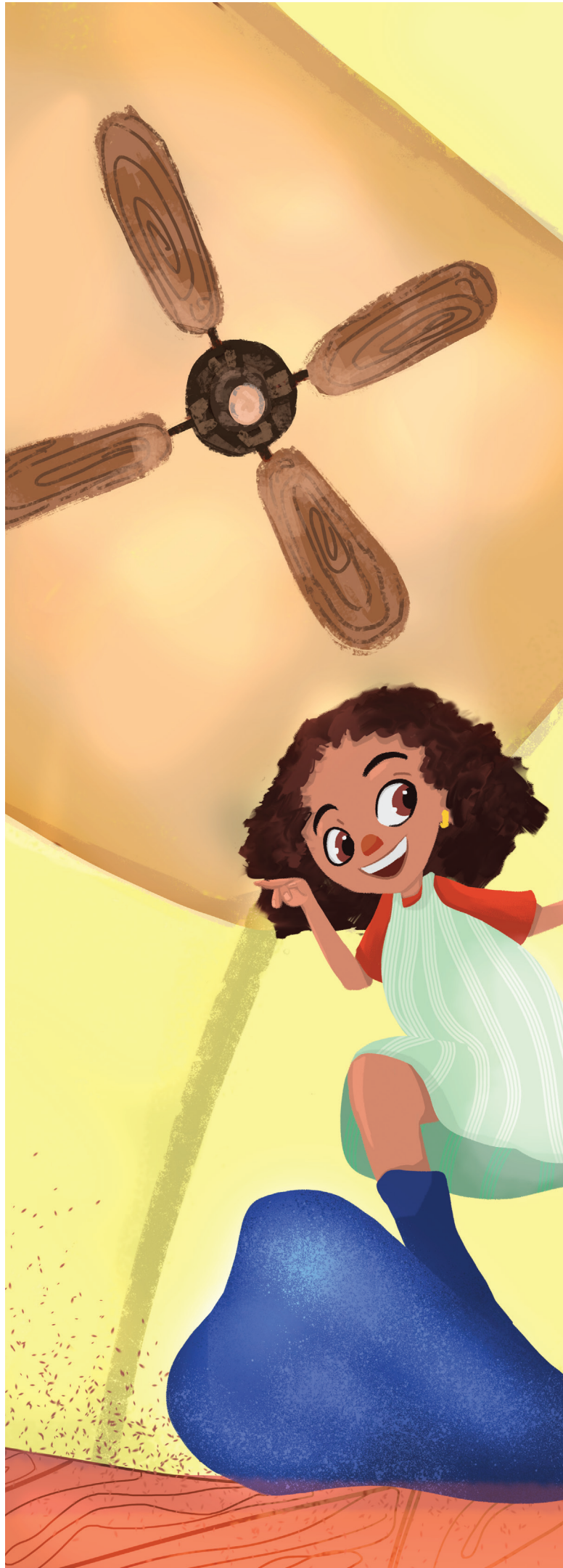


The apartment where they live
is their favorite place to play.
It can get pretty noisy,
running around there all day.

Their little feet stampede
throughout the second story.
They pound the hardwood floor
with **mighty** steps of glory.

Unaware of their big sound,
they gallop from room to room,
Every step like roaring
thunder—

CRACK!
Rumble!
BOOM!





In the midst of all their fun,
they hear a pounding at the door.
They look through the keyholes
to see the neighbor from
Apartment 24.

The girls open the door to Ms. K.,
who is as grumpy as can be.
Something has upset her;
that's easy for them to see.

"Hello, Ms. K.!" the little Flowers
say with such elation.

But she greets them with a
grumble and a look of **irritation**.
She taps her cane and says,
"You are making too much noise.
You should walk a bit more
carefully and display a bit more
poise!"





“We’re sorry, Ms. K!
We’ll try to keep it down.
Won’t you smile, pretty please?
There’s no need to frown!”
Their neighbor lets out a mutter
and storms off like a bull.
Mommy suggests something
quiet, which the girls find rather
dull!





“We can dress up as princesses and use our imagination.

Perhaps that will be a less upsetting situation?

Our bunkbeds can be the castle, and our tiaras can be our crown.

Oh! We can’t forget the dresses; we’ll need a regal gown!

Let’s have a royal parade and march with all our **pride**!

We’ll wear our roller skates, and we’ll have a royal ride!”

The Flowers were enjoying every noisy step, but **naïve** to the annoyance, the **ruckus** only increased with their pep.

