

Pony's Neighbors

One day, Little Girl came out to Pony's little barn. Little Girl brought an apple for Pony and a cookie for herself. She pulled her wagon which was full of good things.

A small box hung on the side of Pony's little barn. Little Girl cleaned out old leaves from the box. She scooped good brown dirt from her wagon into the little box. She planted pink and purple flowers in the good brown dirt.

"These are petunias," Little Girl told Pony. "I hope you like them."

Pony swished her tail.

Later that afternoon, someone came to look at the flowers. The two visitors made humming sounds as they hovered near the flowers and tasted the flowers' nectar. The visitors became very busy building a little home right there at Pony's barn. All day, the visitors hummed back and forth with sticks and mud building their home.

At the end of the day, the visitors moved in. Now they were Pony's neighbors.

Who were Pony's neighbors?