



Good Friends

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Chapter One

The New Girl

Yoko looked out of her living room window. A large truck pulled up in front of the house next to hers.

“Mama!” Yoko shouted. “There’s a moving van outside!”

Yoko’s mom came in from the kitchen. She stood next to Yoko.

“It looks like people are moving into the empty house,” she said to Yoko.

Yoko made a wish. She had made this wish many times before.



Soon a car pulled up in front of the house. A man and a woman got out. Then the back door opened and a girl stepped out.

Yoko couldn't believe her eyes.

“Mama, do you think my wish just came true?” Yoko asked. “Do you think that girl is six years old, like me?”

“Yes, I think so,” said Yoko's mother.

Yoko was excited. She asked her mom if she could go outside. Her mom said yes.



Yoko ran out of the house. She walked over to the new girl.

“Hi,” she said. “My name is Yoko. What’s yours?”

“Maya,” the new girl said.

“Are you moving into this house?” Yoko asked.

“Yes, I am,” Maya answered.

“I live next door,” Yoko said. “Would you like to come in for a snack?”

“Sure,” Maya said. She asked her dad. He said she could go to Yoko’s house.



Chapter Two Best Friends

Soon Yoko and Maya became best friends. They did everything together.

They loved to go to the park. They liked to climb up and down. They swung on the swings. They slid down the slide. They ran and jumped and twirled around.



One day, Maya wanted to paint her new room yellow. Yoko helped her. Then Yoko wanted to paint her old room red, and Maya helped her.



Maya went with Yoko when she got her hair cut.

“Your hair looks so pretty,” Maya told her.

Yoko watched when Maya’s mom would fix Maya’s long hair. She would put it up on Maya’s head.

“Your hair looks so pretty,” Yoko told Maya.



The girls tried to spend as much time together as they could. They loved to talk and talk. They told each other everything.



Chapter Three

One at a Time

One day, Maya was so happy. She had just gotten a cat. He was little. He was yellow. He had blue eyes. He purred softly.

“I can’t wait to tell Yoko,” Maya said to her mother.
“I know she will like my new cat.”

“Yes, I think she will,” said Maya’s mother.



That day, Yoko had gotten a new cap. It was red. It was pretty. It looked good on Yoko.

“I can’t wait to tell Maya,” Yoko said to her mother.
“I know she will like my new cap.”

“Yes, I think she will,” said Yoko’s mother.



Maya and Yoko met in front of Maya's house.

"I just got a little, yellow cat," Maya said.

"I just got a red cap," Yoko said.

They both spoke at the same time. They said so many words at the same time! *Cat! Cap! Yellow! Red! Little!*



There was a lot of talking. But the girls couldn't understand each other. Maya and Yoko started to laugh.

They tried again.

"I just got a little, yellow cat," Maya said.

"I just got a red cap," Yoko said.

They both used so many words at the same time again!



It was hard to take turns when they had something special to tell each other.

“You can go first, Yoko,” Maya said.

Yoko smiled at her friend.

“I got a new red cap,” said Yoko.

“I like it very much,” said Maya. “Red looks good on you.”

“Now it’s your turn,” said Yoko.



“I got a little, yellow cat,” said Maya.

“I can’t wait to meet him!” said Yoko.

“You can meet him right now,” said Maya.

The girls went inside Maya’s house. They loved living next door to each other!