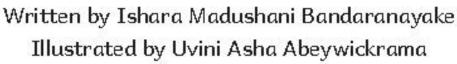


Leveled Reader in Filipino

The Crowded Toy Basket









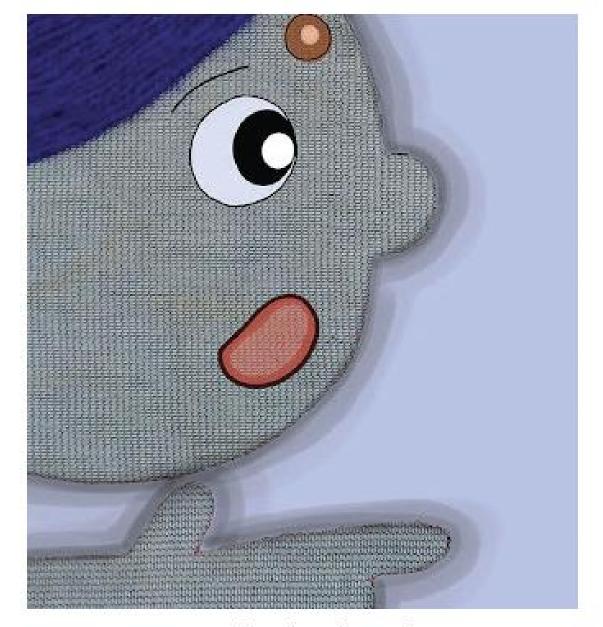
There was once a toy basket. It was full of dolls, toy cars, and trucks.



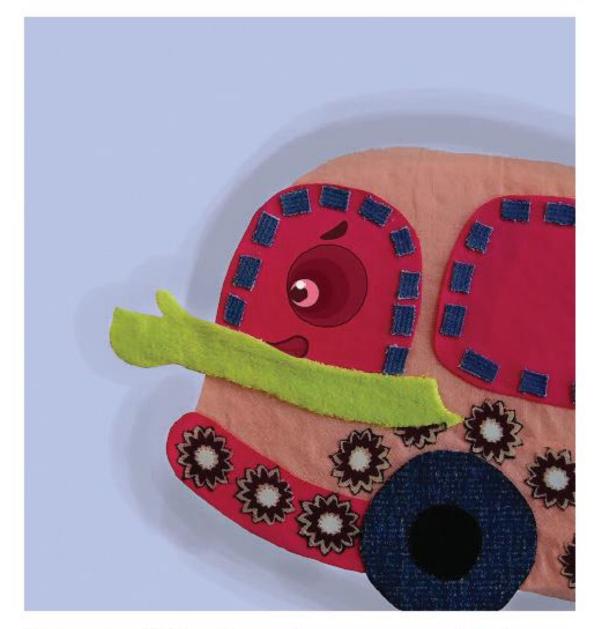
"We cannot even move around freely because of these dolls," a truck complained.



"What are you saying? You are always trying to run us over," a doll said loudly.



"We came to this basket first. So it would be great if you, vehicles, could leave," an angry rag doll said.



"Most of the toys here are vehicles. So it is you dolls who should leave," a van shouted.

The vehicles did not want to budge.



"This is not working. You take the right side of the basket, and we will take the left side," another doll suggested.



"That is a good idea. Let us do that," the vehicles agreed.

But not everyone could fit into the basket.



"Some of us are out here and we cannot fit in there. Let us go to a shelf in the library," the bicycle said to its other wheeled friends outside the basket.



"Bookshelves are for books. Do you not even know that?!" the dolls laughed.



"You think you know it all, huh?" the vehicles replied angrily as they tried to fit themselves into the basket.



"If we work together, we can easily get rid of the vehicles," the dolls discussed among themselves.



"There are a lot of us. So let us kick out the dolls and make this basket ours," the vehicles also plotted.



The dolls and vehicles started shoving each other. They shoved and shoved until finally the basket fell over, and everyone was thrown out.



"Ouch, my leg hurts," a doll said.
"Oh no, you are hurt," the car felt sorry.



"Why do we not all go to the playhouse? We can carry the dolls," a car suggested.

"That is a good idea!" all happily agreed. The dolls sat in the vehicles.



"We fought with each other for no good reason," the dolls admitted, embarrassed.

"That is true," the vehicles also admitted.

"Let us all be friends," the vehicles said.

"Yes, yes! Next time we have a problem, let us solve it peacefully together," the dolls agreed.



From then on, the dolls and the vehicles lived happily together in the basket.







